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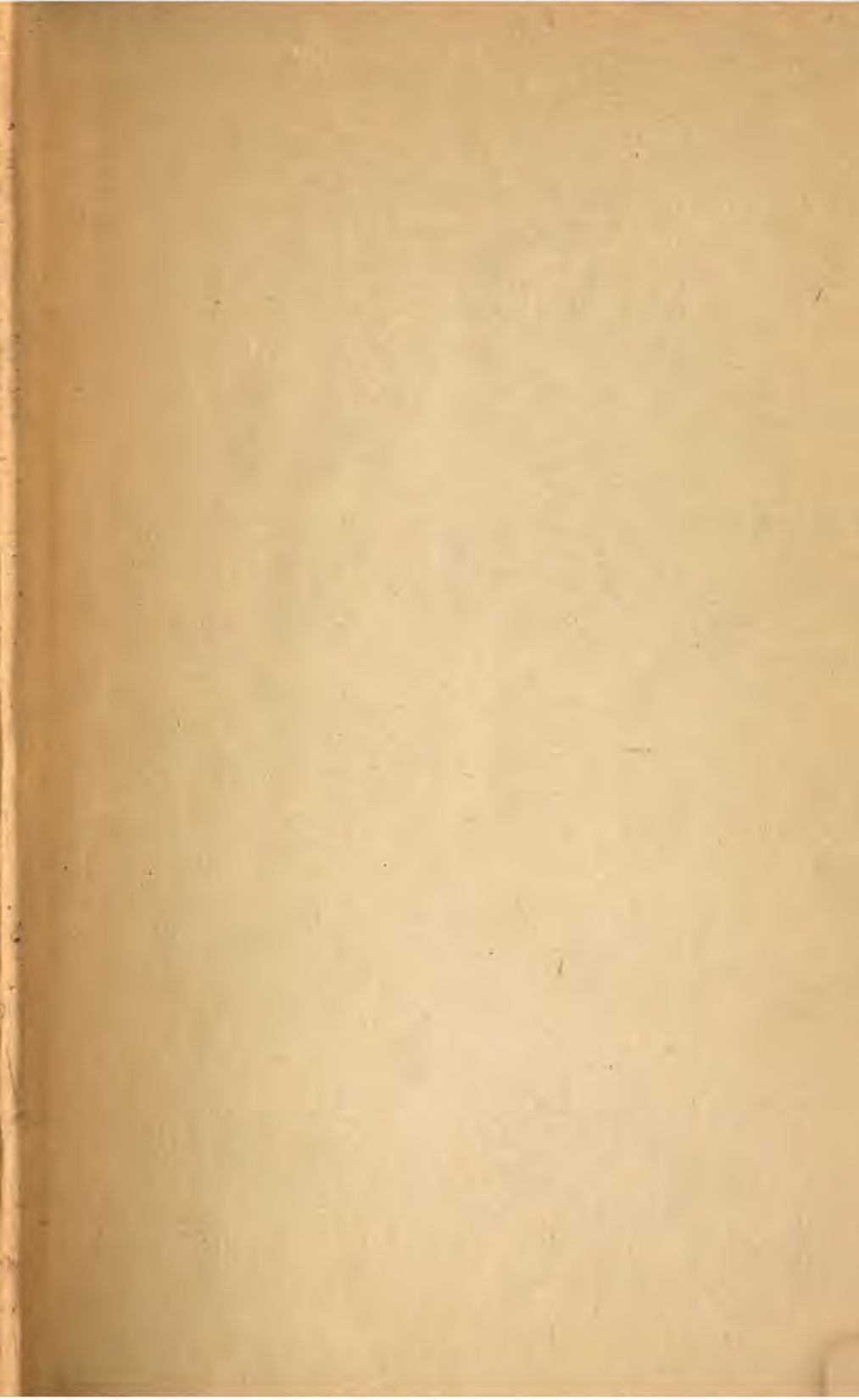
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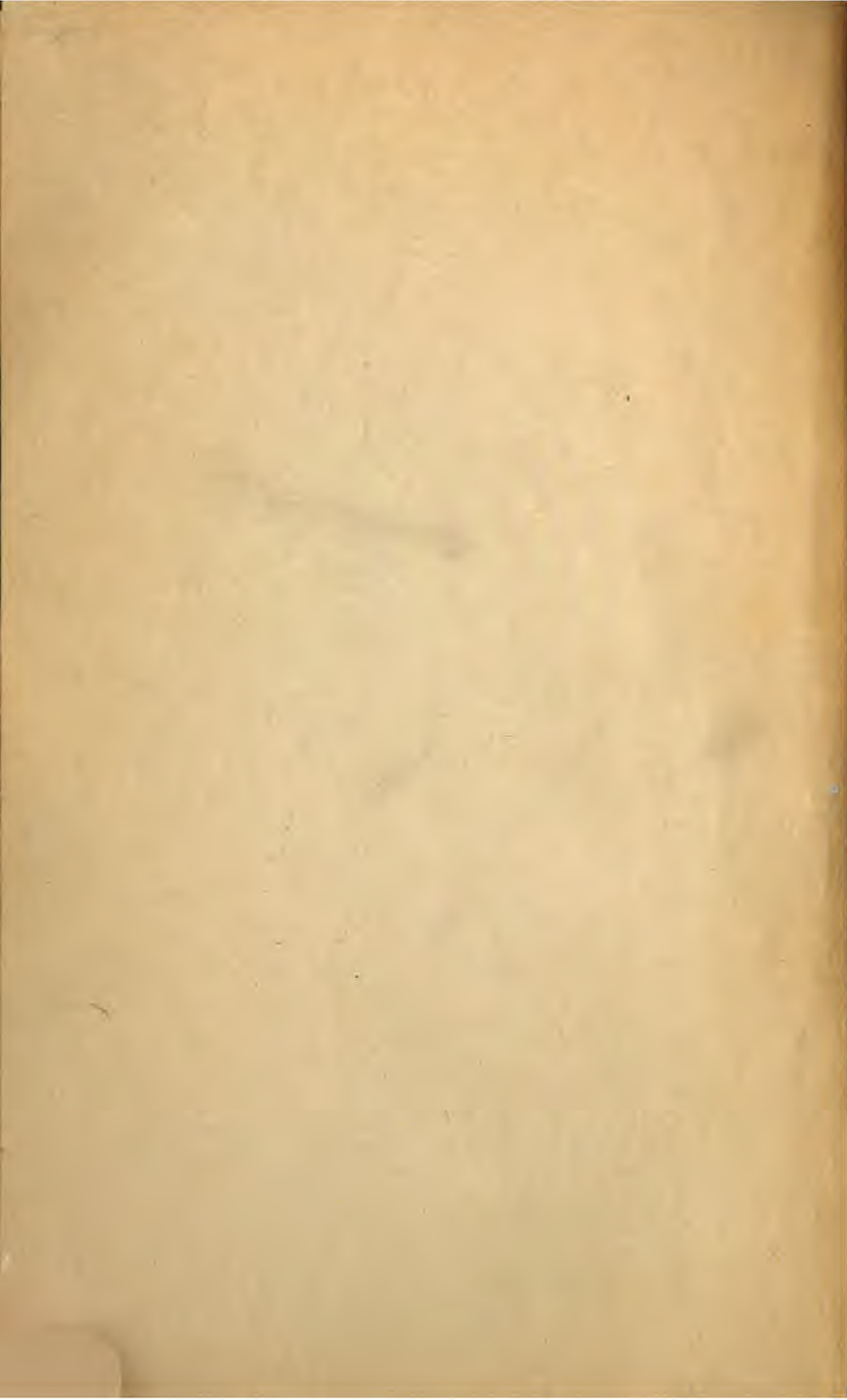
THE GIFT OF

SAMUEL ABBOTT GREEN, M.D.

OF BOSTON

(Class of 1851)





Society of the Army of the James ✓
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REPORT

OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

Society of the Army of the James,

AT THE

FIRST TRIENNIAL REUNION,

HELD IN

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS, SEPTEMBER 2d, 1868.

COMPILED BY

CHARLES A. CARLETON, TREASURER.



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1869, Dec. 13.

Gift of
Saml. A. Green, M. D.
of Boston.
(H. C. 1851.)

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Orator :

FOR THE SECOND REUNION, TO BE HELD IN NEW YORK CITY, ON THE
THIRD WEDNESDAY OF JULY 1871,

BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL ALFRED H. TERRY, U. S. A.

Initiation Fee....\$1.00. *Annual Dues*....\$1.00.

 Members in arrears for Initiation Fee, or dues for the years 1869 and 1870, are requested to remit the same to the Treasurer as early as practicable, in order to defray the expense of the present publication. An additional assessment of fifty cents (50 cts.), is also ordered by the Executive Committee, for the same purpose. In remitting, please sign your name, rank, and arm of service in full—staff position, if any, and residence.

Officers and enlisted men of the late Army of the James, who have not joined the Society, will have their names duly entered upon the books of the Recording Secretary, upon the receipt, by the Treasurer, of the Initiation Fee.

All concerned are earnestly solicited to use their influence to increase the numbers of the Society by inducing others to join.

Present at the Meeting and joined the Society.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.
ADAMS, HENRY C., Maj. 11 Me. V.....	Hyde Park, Mass.
A. O. S. Staff Maj.-Genl. B. F. Butler.	
ALDEN, ALONZO (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 169 N. Y. V.....	Troy, N. Y.
Comdr. Brig. 2 Div. 10 A. C.	
BAKER, JOSEPH J. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Maj. 4 Mass. Cav..	Boston, Mass.
BARNARD, JAMES M., Capt. 24 Mass. V.....	Savannah, Ga.
A. D. C. Staff Genl. Q. A. Gillmore and R. S. Foster.	
BELL, JAMES B. (<i>M. bvt.</i>), Capt. 24 Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.
BOHONON, DANIEL W., Capt. 12 N. H. V.....	Richmond, Va.
BOURÉ, EDWARD F., Maj. 4 Mass. Cav.....	Boston, Mass.
BROOKS, CHARLES A., Capt. 9 Me. V.....	Haverhill, “
BROWN, JAMES F., L. C. 21 Conn. V.....	Savannah, Ga.
BRUCE, GEORGE A. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Capt. 13 N. H. V..	Boston, Mass.
BURNHAM, CHARLES A., Asst. Surg. 3 N. H. V.....	“ “
CARLETON, CHARLES A. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), L. C. and A. A. G.	New York City.
Asst. Adj. Genl. 10 A. C.	
CARTER, SOLON A. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Capt., A. A. G....	Keene, N. H.
A. A. G. 3 Div. 10 A. C.	
CHASE, JAMES M., Capt. 7 N. H. V.....	Cambridge, Mass.
CHURCHILL, HENRY, 2 Lt. 13 N. H. V.....	Concord, N. H.
CLARKE, ROME R., Surg. 34 Mass. V.....	Whitinsville, Mass.
Surg. Chf. 24 A. C.	
COUTHOUY, WILLIAM A., Lt. 24 Mass. V.....	Boston, “

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.
CRAIN, FREDERICK (<i>M. bvt.</i>), Capt. A. Q. M.....	Springfield, Vt.
CURRIER, CHARLES A., Capt. 40 Mass. V.....	Chelsea, Mass.
CURTIS, HALL, Surg. 2 Mass. Hvy. Art.	Boston, “
DANDY, GEORGE B. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 100 N. Y. V. Yuma Depot, Cal. Comdr. Brig. 1 Div. 10 A. C.	(<i>B. G. bvt.</i>) Q. M. Dpt. U. S. A.
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DEACON, EDWARD P. (<i>M. bvt.</i>), Capt. 2 U. S. Col. Cav. Boston, Mass. A. A. D. C. Staff Genl. C. Devens, Jr.	
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DENNY, JAMES H. Asst. Surg. 2 Mass. Hvy. Art. ...	Hartford, Conn.
DENNY, J. WALDO, Capt. 25 Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.
DE PEYSTER, J. LIVINGSTON (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>) Lt. 13 N. Y. Art.....	New York City.
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DOUBLEDAY, ULYSSES (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 45 U. S. C. T. .	New York. Comdr. Brig. 3 Div. 10 A. C.
DOUGLASS, EUGENE, Capt. 47 N. Y. V.....	Albany, N. Y.
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DYER, GEORGE B. (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), Maj. 9 Me. V.	Eastport, Me.
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ELWELL, CHARLES W., Capt. 34 Mass. V.	New York City. A. A. I. G. Brig. 24 A. C.
FOLSOM, NORTON (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Surg. 45 U. S. C. T. .	Cambridge, Mass. Act. Med. Direc. 25 A. C.
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A. A. D. C. Staff Genl. C. J. Paine.		
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JONES, DAVID (<i>M. bvt.</i>), 1 Lt. R. Q. M. 97 Penn. V..	Westchester, Penn.	

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S. C. Cav.	Newport, R. I.
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LAWRENCE, JAMES, 2 Lt. 6 U. S. C. T.....	Roxbury, Mass.
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LINCOLN, LEVI, 1 Lt. 34 Mass. V.....	Worcester, Mass.
LIVERMORE, THOMAS L., Col. 18 N. H. V.....	Boston, Mass.
A. A. A. G. 25 A. C.	
LORD, HENRY E. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Capt. C. S.....	Charleston, S. C.
LOWELL, JOHN H., Capt. A. Q. M.....	Hallowell, Me.
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MARSH, HENRY N., Capt. 139 N. Y. V.....	New Brunswick,
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MERRILL, SIMEON H., Capt. 11 Me. V.....	Washington, D. C.
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OTIS, JAMES L. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 10 Conn. V....	Leeds, Mass.
PAINE, CHARLES J. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Brig. Genl.....	Boston, Mass.
Comdr. 3 Div. 10 A. C.	
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PHILLIPS, HENRY M. (<i>Capt. & bvt.</i>), 2 Lt. 4 Mass. Cav.	Springfield, Mass.
Asst. Prov. Mshl., 10 & 25 A. C.	

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PICKETT, JOSIAH (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 25 Mass. V.....	Worcester, Mass.
PINEO, PETER, L. C., Med. Inspec. U. S. A.....	Hyannis, Mass.
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ROBERTS, JOHN H., Capt. 8 Me. V.....	Boston, Mass.
ROBINS, RICHARD (<i>Capt. bvt.</i>), 1 Lt. 11 U. S. Inf.	Cambridge, “
ROGERS, OTIS, Capt. 23 Mass. V.....	Quincy, “
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SHEPARD, FRANK H., 1 Lt. 24 Mass. V.....	Boston Highlands, Mass.
SHERMAN, JAMES L., 1 Lt. & Adj. 23 Mass. V....	Providence, R. I.
SHREVE, WILLIAM P. (<i>Maj. bvt.</i>), 1 Lt. 2 U. S. S. S.	Boston, Mass.
SIMPSON, THOMAS, Capt. 1 R. I. Art.....	Providence, R. I.
SMITH, EDWARD W. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), L. C. & A. A. G..	Atlanta, Ga.
A. A. G. Army of the James.	(<i>L. C. bvt.</i>) U. S. A.
STACKPOLE, J. L. (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), Maj., Jud. Adv.....	Boston, Mass.
Judge Adv. Army of the James.	
STEARNS, GEORGE, Capt. 3 N. H. V.....	Boston, Mass.
STEVENS, ATHERTON H., JR. (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), Maj. Ind.	
Batl. Mass. Cav.....	“ “
Prov. Muhl. 25 A. C.	
STEVENSON, ROBERT H., L. C. 24 Mass. V.....	“ “
STEWART, JAMES, JR. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 9 N. J. V..	Philadelphia, Penn.
STRYKER, WILLIAM S. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Maj., Paymr. V.	Trenton, N. J.
A. D. C. Staff Genl. Q. A. Gillmore.	
TAFFT, HENRY S. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), late Capt. Sig. Corps	
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In charge Signal Bureau, Washington, D. C.	

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.
TAGGARD, GEORGE H., 1 Lt. and Adj. 13 N. H. V.	Nashua, N. H.
TERRY, ALFRED H., Maj. Genl.	Atlanta, Ga.
Comdr. 10 A. C. and Dept. Va.	(M. G. bvt.) U. S. A.
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THOMPSON, GEORGE J., Sgnt. 24 Mass. V.	Jamaica Plains, Mass.
THOMPSON, JAMES M., Capt. 12 Me. V.	Gray, Me.
TRUMBULL, H. CLAY, Chaplain 10 Conn. V.	Hartford, Conn.
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Comdr. Div. 24 A. C.	(M. G. bvt.) C. S., U. S. A.
VOGDES, ISRAEL, Brig. Genl.	Fort Hamilton, N. Y.
Comdr. Dist. Norfolk, Va.	(B. G. bvt.) U. S. Art.
WALDRON, HORACE W., Lt. 13 N. H. V.	Portsmouth, N. H.
WRIGHT, BENJAMIN, 1 Lt. 10 Conn. V.	Greenwich, Conn.

TOTAL,.....123.

*Present at the Meeting, but did not join the Society.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.
ANDREWS, WILLIAM H. H., 1 Lt. & R. Q. M. 11 Me. V.....	Boston, Mass.
ATTWOOD, CORNELIUS G. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Maj. 25 Mass. V. “ “	
CROSS, HENRY C., Capt. 115 U. S. C. T.....	(Unknown.)
DERBY, GEORGE (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Surg. U. S. V.....	Boston, Mass.
EDGERLY, J. HOMER (<i>M. bvt.</i>), Capt. 3 N. H. V....	Boston, Mass.
EDGETT, ISAAC H., Capt. 23 Mass. V.....	Beverly, Mass.
JENNESS, J. FRANCIS, 1 Lt. 8 U. S. C. T.....	Boston, “
JOHNSON, GORHAM S., Capt. 3 Me. V.....	(Unknown.)
LANE, WILLIAM F., Capt. 8 Me. V.....	Boston Highlands, Mass.
LINCOLN, WILLIAM S. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 34 Mass. V..	Worcester, Mass.
MOORE, JAMES O., Asst. Surg. 22 U. S. C. T.....	(Unknown.)
NASH, ROYAL T., Capt. 11 Me. V.....	“
NORRIS, ALBERT L., Asst. Surg. 114 U. S. C. T....	E. Cambridge, Mass.
PARKER, MOSES G., Asst. Surg. 2 U. S. C. Cav....	Lowell, Mass.
Asst. Surg. in charge Point of Rocks Hospital.	
PARSONS, HENRY, Capt. 148 N. Y. V.....	Marlboro, Mass.
PERRY, CHARLES C., Capt. 8 Me. V.....	(Unknown.)
PIERCE, HENRY B., Capt. 23 Mass. V.....	N. Abington, Mass.
PRATT, BENJAMIN F. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 36 U. S. C. T.	Boston, Mass.
RICE, CHARLES E., Maj. 26 N. Y. Cav.....	(Unknown.)

* Initiation Fee unpaid.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.
RICE, J. MARCUS, Surg. 25 Mass. V.....	Worcester, Mass.
Med. Inspec. Army of the James.	
RIPLEY, THOMAS W., 1 Lt. & Adj. 34 Mass V....	(Unknown.)
SCUDDER, FRANK H., Capt. C. S. V.....	Boston, Mass.
SHEPLEY, GEORGE F., Brig. Genl.....	Portland, Me.
Military Governor Norfolk, Virginia.	
SHERMAN, LINUS E., Capt. 9 Me. V.....	Ludlow, Vt.
SMITH, IRA ST. C., Capt. 31 U. S. C. T.....	(Unknown).
SMITH, WILLIAM W., Maj. 17 Mass. V.....	South Danvers, Mass.
ULMER, CHARLES D., 2 Lt. 8 U. S. C. T.....	Weymouth, Mass.
VAN DE SANDE, GEORGE, 1 Lt. 10 U. S. C. T....	(Unknown).
WATSON, WILLIAM H., Capt. 3 Me. V.....	"
WEBSTER, RALPH C., Col. A. Q. M.....	"
Chf. Q. M. Dept. Va. and N. C.	
WEBSTER, WILLIAM P., Maj.....	Lowell, Mass.
Staff Genl. B. F. Butler.	
TOTAL,.....31.	

Joined the Society since the Meeting.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.
ABBOTT, JOSEPH C. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 7 N. H. V... Comdr. Brig. 10 A. C.	Wilmington, N. C.
ABELL, CHARLES C. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Maj. 10 N. Y. Art..	Chicago, Ill.
AMES, ADELBERT (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Brig. Genl..... Comdr. 10 A. C.	Jackson, Miss. Military Governor. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>) U. S. A.
BARNARD, DANIEL P. (<i>M. bvt.</i>), Capt. 139 N. Y. V..	(Unknown.)
BLUNT, NATHANIEL W., 1 Lt. 13 N. Y. Hvy. Art..	New York.
BYRNES, THOMAS H. (<i>M. bvt.</i>), Capt. 76 Penn. V... Ord. Offc. Staff Gen. A. Ames.	"
BUTLER, BENJAMIN F., Maj. Genl..... Comdr. Army of the James.	Lowell, Mass.
CARLTON, WILLIAM J. (<i>M. bvt.</i>), Capt. 48 N. Y. V..	New York. Act. Ord. Offc. Army of the James.
COLVIN, JAMES A. (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), Lt. Col. 169 N. Y. V..	"
CURTIS, MARTIN N. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Brig. Genl..... Comdr. Brig. 2 Div. 10 A. C.	Ogdensburg, N. Y.
DANA, GUSTAVUS G., Capt. Signal Corps U. S. A.... Chf. Sig. Offc. 10 A. C.	Springfield, Ill.
DUNCAN, SAMUEL A. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 4 U. S. C. T. Washington, Comdr. Brig. 3 Div. 18 A. C.	D. C.
FREEBORN, THOMAS, Capt. 1 N. Y. Mt. Rifles.....	New York.
GIBBON, JOHN, Maj. Genl..... Comdr. 24 A. C.	Camp Douglass, U. T. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>) U. S. A.
HUGGINS, CHARLES, Capt. 47 N. Y. V.....	New York.
JACKSON, RICHARD H. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Brig. Genl.... Comdr. Div. 25 A. C.	Fort Niagara, N. Y. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>) 1 U. S. Art.

14 *JOINED THE SOCIETY SINCE THE MEETING.*

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.
JOHNSON, NATHAN J. (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), Lt. Col. 115 N.Y.V..	New York.
Comdr. Brig. 2 Div. 10 A. C.	
KEELER, BIRNEY B. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Maj. Jud. Adv.	
Vols.....	New Orleans, La.
Jud. Adv. Dept. of Va.	(<i>L. C. bvt.</i>) 39 U. S. Inf.
KIDDOO, JOSEPH B. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 22 U. S. C. T.	New York.
Comdr. Brig. 3 Div. 10 A. C.	(<i>B. G. bvt.</i>) 43 U. S. Inf.
LOCKWOOD, HENRY C. (<i>M. bvt.</i>), Capt. Ad. A.D.C....	New York.
Staff Genl. A. Ames.	
MCDONALD, JOSEPH M., Lt. Col. 47 N. Y. V.....	"
MASSETT, JOHN B. 1 Lt. R. Q. M. 47 N. Y. V. ...	New York.
ORDWAY, ALBERT (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 24 Mass. V....	Richmond, Va.
PENNYPACKER, GALUSHA (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 97 Pa. V..	Grenada, Miss.
Com. Brig. 2 Div. 10 A. C.	(<i>M. G. bvt.</i>) U. S. Inf.
RANDLETT, JAMES F., L. C. 3 N. H. V.....	Lauderdale, Miss.
	Capt. U. S. Inf.
ROBERTS, SAMUEL H. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 139 N.Y.V..	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Comdr. Brig. 1 Div. 18 A. C.	
TOWLE, GEORGE F., Maj. 4 N. H. V.....	Little Rock, Ark.
Lieut. Col. & Asst. Insp. Genl 10 A. C.	(<i>L. C. bvt.</i>) U. S. Inf.
VIDAL, THEODORE C. (<i>Capt. bvt.</i>), 1 Lt. U. S. Sig.	
Corps	New York.
Staff Genl. John P. Hatch.	
WEITZEL, GODFREY, Maj. Genl.....	Louisville, Ky.
Comdr. 25 A. C.	(<i>M. G. bvt.</i>) U. S. Engs.
WHEELER, DANIEL D. (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), Lt. Col. A. A. G. Fort Hamilton, N. Y.	
A. A. G. 25 A. C.	(<i>Capt. bvt.</i>) 1 U. S. Art.

TOTAL,.....30.

RECAPITULATION:

Present at meeting and joined.....	123
Present " " not "	31
Joined since "	30

The Origin of the Reunion.

AMONG the delegates to the Republican Convention at Chicago, Illinois, in May 1868, were a number of gentlemen who were former officers in the Army of the James, and while renewing their acquaintance with each other, it was suggested that a regular association, composed of the officers and enlisted men of that army, be formed, for the purpose of permanently reviving and strengthening old memories and friendships. Accordingly a call was issued for a meeting in the city of Boston, Mass., of all connected with the Army of the James, and the hearty response to the invitation surprised and delighted the original movers in the matter.

The following was the Circular :—

“Reunion of the Army of the James.

“The Ex-Officers of the ‘Army of the James,’ at a meeting held at the Sherman House, Chicago, May, 21, 1868, desiring to perpetuate the kind social relations formerly existing among the officers of the 10th, 18th, 24th, and 25th Army Corps, resolved that they should hold a Social Reunion at Boston, Mass., on Wednesday, Sept. 2, 1868, at which time steps should be taken to form a permanent organization.

We feel that this gathering of comrades, and the renewal of old army friendships and associations, will be productive of sociability and good feeling, and cannot be otherwise than a source of pleasure to all parties; we therefore cordially invite you, as an ex-offi-

cer, to join with us, and be present on this occasion. Should you conclude to do so, you will please notify

COL. P. A. DAVIS, Richmond, Va., or

MAJ. J. S. GIBBS, Chicago, Ill.,

Corresponding Secretaries.

Gen. J. R. HAWLEY, Conn.

" J. W. TURNER, U.S.A.

" G. F. SHEPLEY, Maine.

" H. M. PLAISTED, Maine.

" W. M. M'ARTHUR, Maine.

Maj. J. S. GIBBS, Ill.

" C. M. SAMPSON, Ill.

Gen. R. S. FOSTER, Indiana.

" T. O. OSBORNE, Ill.

" J. W. SHAFFER, Ill.

" O. L. MANN, Ill.

Col. P. A. DAVIS, Va.

Maj. W. E. FURNESS, Ill."

The circular was sent, as far as possible, to the past officers, and the full response, considering the distance which separated many from Boston, fully equalled the expectations of the originators of the movement. It called together from various sections of our country many who, on the banks of the James and on the soil of Virginia, formed lasting friendships. The opportunity to meet again the comrades of the march, the bivouac, and the battle-field, was availed of by some two hundred and fifty ex-officers and enlisted men, many of whom met for the first time since the close of the rebellion.

Sketch of the Army of the James.

The many brilliant deeds of the "Army of the James," the eminence of many who were connected with it, render it almost superfluous to give even a sketch of its history. It will be interesting to many, however, to have a few facts relating to it. The "Army of the James" was composed originally of two Corps, the Tenth and Eighteenth. A portion of the Tenth Corps, under Brig. Gen. T. W. Sherman, captured Hilton Head and Beaufort, S. C., fought many fights, and afterwards captured Fort Pulaski and the whole of the Atlantic coast of Florida. The Eighteenth Corps were originally a portion of the Ninth Corps, and under Gen. A. E. Burnside, captured Roanoke Island, Newbern, and the coast of North Carolina. When Gen. Burnside went to the assistance of Gen. McClellan, the troops left behind were afterwards

re-enforced by several brigades from the Army of the Potomac, and formed the Eighteenth Corps, under Gen. John G. Foster. When Gen. Foster went to Hilton Head to assist Gen. David Hunter in the reduction of Fort Sumter, he took with him a great portion of the Corps. They were afterwards made a part of the Tenth Corps, and participated in the capture of Morris Island, the bloody assaults on Fort Wagner, and the long and tedious siege of Charleston. The continuous hard work of months and the constant cannonading were more trying and fatal than the battles, with long intervals of rest, of the armies in the interior.

Finally the Tenth Corps, under Gen. Q. A. Gillmore, sailed for Fortress Monroe, and, joining the Eighteenth Corps, under Maj. Gen. Wm. F. ("Baldy") Smith, became the "Army of the James," and ascended that river under Gen. B. F. Butler, at the same time that Gen. Grant started on his great campaign with the Army of the Potomac—holding the position, a very important one, until the arrival of Gen. Grant's army, when the siege of Petersburg commenced. The Army of the James—the Tenth Corps, under Maj. Gen. D. D. Birney, and the Eighteenth, under Maj. Gen. E. O. C. Ord—crossed the James at Deep Bottom, and captured Fort Harrison, and a long line of works around Richmond, by assault, losing many men. Gen. Ord was wounded, and Gen. Birney, by constant exposure, contracted a disease that in a few weeks caused his death. After this the army was reorganized, the colored troops from the Army of the Potomac being joined to those of the Army of the James, and formed the Twenty-fifth Corps, under Brevet Maj. Gen. Godfrey Weitzel, while the white troops formed the Twenty-fourth Corps, under Gen. Ord. Soon after this a portion of the troops, under Generals Butler and Weitzel, started on the expedition against Fort Fisher, N. C., and returned without accomplishing its object. Gen. Grant sent them again, under Brevet Maj. Gen. A. H. Terry, with a more successful result. After this the Army of the James participated in the hard fighting around Petersburg; and while Gen. Ord, with a portion of the Twenty-fourth Corps, joined in the pursuit of Lee, the Third Division (Gen. Devens') of the Twenty-fourth and Kautz's Division of the Twenty fifth Corps, both under Gen. Weitzel, were left to operate on the north side of the James;

and Gen. Devens' Division, with a few cavalymen, had the honor of being the first troops to enter Richmond, April 3, 1865.

Business Meeting at Minot Hall.

The business meeting, for the purpose of organization, was held at Minot Hall, and there were about one hundred and twenty-five gentlemen present.

A half hour was spent in hand-shaking and congratulations, many of those present seeing each other for the first time since their separation at the close of the war.

The meeting was called to order by Surgeon Samuel A. Green, 24th Mass. Vols., Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, who, upon motion of Col. W. V. Hutchings, A. Q. M., was made temporary Chairman. Capt. Charles A. Brooks, 9th Me. Vols., was chosen temporary Secretary.

On motion of Col. P. A. Davis, Asst. Adj. Gen., a committee of five, consisting of Col. Davis, Gen. J. W. Turner, Gen. H. M. Plaisted, Gen. E. W. Smith, and Maj. W. E. Furness, were appointed to report a draft of a constitution and by-laws for the government of the association. They subsequently reported a constitution and by-laws, as follows:—

THE CONSTITUTION.

Article 1. The name of this Association shall be the SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE JAMES; and said society shall include all officers and enlisted men who have served with honor in the Army of the James, or in any organization which at any time formed a portion of that army. Honorary members may be elected from officers who have served with distinction in armies of the United States.

Article 2. The object of this society shall be to preserve the memory of the fortunes and achievements of the Army of the James; to perpetuate the bonds of comradeship among its surviving members; to cherish the memory of those who have fallen, and by every means to cultivate and foster a pure and patriotic devotion to the service of the country.

Article 3. For the purpose of effecting these objects, the society shall be organized by the triennial election of a President, five Vice-Presidents, a Corresponding Secretary, a Recording Secretary, a Treasurer, and a Chaplain. The society shall meet triennially, the time and place of the next reunion to be selected at each meeting. All members of the society who are prevented by any cause from personally attending, are expected to notify the Corresponding Secretary, and to impart such information in regard to themselves as they may think proper, and as may be of interest to their brethren of the society.

BY-LAWS.

The by-laws of the Association are as follows:—

I. All meetings of this society shall be opened by prayer to Almighty God by a former chaplain of the army, to be selected for the occasion by the President of the society.

II. Every officer and enlisted man desiring to become a member of the society shall, upon signing the Constitution, pay to the Treasurer the sum of one dollar as initiation fee, and thereafter the like sum of one dollar per annum as yearly dues.

III. Any member who shall be in arrears for dues for a period of three years, shall have his name dropped from the rolls until his dues shall be paid, or they be remitted by a vote of the society.

IV. Money for ordinary expenses of the society may be expended by the Treasurer, upon the warrant of the President; all other expenses only in pursuance of a vote of the society.

V. When the place of the next meeting of this society shall be decided upon, the President shall appoint an Executive Committee of three members, resident at such place, or contiguous thereto, whose duty it shall be to make all needful preparations and arrangements for such a meeting.

VI. At such triennial meeting there shall be selected, in such manner as the society shall determine, from the members of the society, a person to deliver a welcome address at the next triennial meeting.

VII. At each meeting of the society, the Treasurer shall make a full report of his receipts and expenditures.

The several articles of the constitution and by-laws were adopted by the meeting *seriatim*.

On motion of Gen. James Stewart, Jr., of New Jersey, a committee of five was appointed, consisting of Gen. Stewart; Gen. M. T. Donohoe, of New Hampshire; Gen. William S. Lincoln, of Massachusetts; Col. C. H. Graves, U. S. A.; and Maj. J. S. Gibbs, of Illinois, to report a list of officers for the government of the society.

The Chairman soon reported the following list, which was unanimously adopted, each name being enthusiastically applauded as it was read:—

President—Brevet Major General CHARLES DEVENS, Jr., of Massachusetts.

Vice-Presidents—Brevet Major General R. S. FOSTER, of Indiana; Brevet Major General JOHN W. TURNER, U. S. A.; Brevet Major General JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, of Connecticut; Brevet Brigadier General ALONZO ALDEN, of New York; Brevet Major General E. W. HINKS, of Massachusetts.

Recording Secretary—Brevet Lieut. Col. GEORGE A. BRUCE, of Massachusetts.

Corresponding Secretary—Brevet Col. P. A. DAVIS, of Virginia.

Treasurer—Brevet Brig. Gen. CHARLES A. CARLETON, of New York.

Chaplain—Rev. H. CLAY TRUMBULL, of Connecticut.

Upon taking the chair, Gen. Devens was received with the most vociferous cheering, at the conclusion of which he briefly expressed thanks for the honor conferred, claiming that it was the kindness of his comrades, rather than his own deserving, which had elevated him to the position to which he had been chosen.

The Secretary not being present, Capt. C. A. BROOKS, of Maine, was chosen Secretary *pro tem*.

The President then invited Rev. Mr. Trumbull, the Chaplain elect, to offer prayer, which service was performed in a very impressive manner, the audience rising

A committee, consisting of Major James B. Bell, of Massachusetts, General R. S. Foster, of Indiana, General J. R. Hawley, of Connecticut, General H. M. Plaisted, of Maine, General A. Alden, of New York, Major W. S. Diller, of Pennsylvania, and General C. A. Carleton, of New York, were appointed to select a time and

place for holding the next triennial meeting, and reported New York city as the place, and the third Wednesday in July, 1871, as the time. The report was adopted.

General Hinks suggested that there was one gentleman present more identified with the Army of the James than any other person present, and he therefore moved that Major-General Alfred H. Terry be requested to prepare the address to be delivered at the next meeting of the association. The motion was received with tremendous enthusiasm, the whole audience rising, waving their hats, and cheering vociferously, and upon the President declaring that it was adopted, three rousing cheers were given for General Terry, who made a few remarks in acceptance, modestly expressing thanks for the great honor conferred upon him, but wishing to decline, as he was liable, being still in the service, to be sent to some distant post, which would preclude the possibility of his being present at the next meeting.

The society declined to accept the declination of Gen. Terry, who was allowed, in case the above exigency should arise, to appoint a substitute.

After transacting a few unimportant matters, the Association, at 2 o'clock, took a recess, to meet again at 8 o'clock P.M., at the St. James Hotel, where the grand banquet was to take place.

The Banquet Room at the St. James Hotel.

The main dining-hall of the hotel was used on this occasion, as on all occasions when a large party is expected, for the banquet-room; and, added to the always bright, cheerful, and elegant appearance of the room, the art of the decorator had embellished its walls with flags and bunting, bright and new, together with pretty devices and emblems.

The wall at the head of the hall was tastefully decorated with flags, festooned and draped in a manner producing a fine effect. At either side of the flags were small shields bearing emblems of various designs, while at the opposite end of the room the wall was decorated in a similar manner, except that surmounting the

flags was a large shield with the motto : " Honor and gratitude to the defenders of our country." The sides of the room were embellished with flags tastefully arranged, and producing a pleasing effect.

The tables presented a very attractive appearance, not only to the eye of the epicure, but also in an artistic and poetical point of view. There were at frequent intervals, on each table, vases filled with rare exotics, which lent their beauty and fragrance to enhance the enjoyment and give increased life and animation to the scene. And not only had Nature lent her charms to grace this festive occasion, but Art had also been reserved a niche wherein to place some of her less pretentious, but still beautiful works, for on each of the tables were a number of handsome and finely executed confectionary ornaments, many of them of spotless white. Among the most attractive was the Temple of Liberty, with the Goddess standing upon the summit, with the stars and stripes in her hand, and beneath the canopy upon which she stood, was a tiny cherub with his harp of gold. There were also a crystal basket on a pedestal, vases surmounted with flowers and fruit, a fancy fountain, with its jets of sparkling crystal, a pyramid of macaroons, a Nugat pyramid, *à la Parisienne*.

Mr. Stetson, as on all similar occasions, had provided most bountifully for the gastronomical wants of his guests; and to take a survey of the tables, with their elegant service, rich, luscious, tempting viands, and beautiful flowers and ornaments, one would suppose that even the veriest anchorite might be tempted to renounce his asceticism and join in the sumptuous repast.

The Banquet.

At about nine o'clock the guests marched into the dining-hall, to the magnificent music of Gilmore's band, and took their seats at the tables.

At the upper end of the hall, and crossing it, sat the President of the evening, General Devens, flanked on either side by distinguished gentlemen. On his right were seated Generals A. H. Terry, John G. Foster, Henry W. Benham, and Israel Vogdes (all of the United States Army), Mayor Shurtleff, and Rev. H.

Clay Trumbull. On his left were Commodore John Rodgers, U. S. N., Collector Hon. Thomas Russell, Generals H. M. Plaisted of Maine, M. T. Donohoe of New Hampshire, G. H. Gordon of Massachusetts, and J. R. Hawley of Connecticut.

The company were called to order by the President, and the divine blessing was invoked by the Chaplain, the Rev. Mr. Trumbull. An hour was then very agreeably spent in partaking of the excellent repast spread before them. Having done ample justice to the good things provided for their physical comfort, the assembly were next treated to a rich mental entertainment.

The President, General Devens, was the first speaker, and when he arose was greeted with enthusiastic applause. The following is his address :—

ADDRESS OF BREV. MAJOR-GENERAL CHARLES DEVENS, JR.

COMRADES : In the ordinary affairs of life, it is a pleasure to renew our association with those with whom we have been privileged to enjoy much. The student returns to his college, the boy to his school, delighted to recall the scenes of his youth in company with those who once participated in them. Nor is the tie less strong when we meet again those by whose side it has been our duty to endure and suffer much, for mutual sorrows bind us to each other more firmly than mutual pleasures. Life presents, however, no ties so strong to unite men not of the same kindred and blood, as those which connect men who have perilled their lives in the same great cause, who feel that in the hour of danger they have leaned upon the arms, and relied upon the courage, of those who sit by their side to-day, and found their own courage strengthened by their support.

If there were those who might have been of the soldiers of our army, or the other armies of the Union, and yet were not, I deem them unfortunate that recollections, such as an hour like this enkindles, are absent from their lives.

I know, however, how many there are who would gladly have been of our number, whom mature age or imperative engagements forbade to join our ranks. I know, too, how great were the sacrifices which the war called upon all our citizens to make,

and how cheerfully and nobly they were borne. I know, too, that hard as is the lot, and stern as is the duty, of the soldier who swings on his knapsack for the weary fields of war, the lot of the mother who parts from her son, of the maiden who gives up her lover, is harder still, for it is hers alone to "weep, and watch, and wait."

In the name of all those who have done or suffered anything in the long struggle through which we have passed—in the name of our common conflicts and dangers—in the name of the glorious triumph of our noble cause—in the name of the dear among the living and the dearer among the dead—I bid you welcome, all to this gathering of the survivors of the Army of the James.

This army was practically, rather than formally organized (for I believe no formal order of the War Department called it into existence) under Major-General Butler, in April, 1864. In addition to the departmental troops of the Department of Virginia and North Carolina, it was composed of the 10th Corps, under General Gillmore, and the 18th, under General W. F. Smith. But though the organization was new, the troops which composed it, were the veterans of many a well-fought field. They had fought under General Burnside and General J. G. Foster in the conflicts of Roanoke Island and Newbern in North Carolina, and with Gillmore had shared in the tedious and dangerous siege of Charleston. The sands of Morris Island had been wet with their blood, and they had heaped their dead high on the impregnable bastions of Fort Wagner. Of the 18th Corps, a portion were also veterans of the McClellan Peninsula Campaign.

Immediately after its organization, this army, by a movement of General Butler—the rapidity and brilliancy of which cannot be too much admired—was placed at the well-known spot on the south side of the James, called Bermuda Hundred, where it dangerously threatened the lines of communication of Lee's army. This movement was contemporaneous with the movement of General Grant from the Rappahannock, with the Army of the Potomac. Indeed, the Army of the James was always, in a military sense, a wing of the Army of the Potomac, rather than a purely independent force; at this period acting as its left wing; at a later period as its right.

From its position, the conflicts in which it was engaged were severe, desperate, and of varied fortune. Swift Creek, Chester Station, Proctor's Creek, Drury's Bluff, and almost daily nameless battle-fields attested the valor of the soldiers who composed it. At the end of May, after the battle of Spottsylvania, a detachment of more than one-half its available troops was temporarily ordered to the Army of the Potomac. This detachment, under command of General Smith, consisted of two divisions of the 18th Corps, under Generals Martindale and Brooks, and a division of the 10th, under General Devens. So closely had this movement been calculated, that these troops moved down the James, up the York and Pamunky, and marching a whole long summer's night, reached the field of Cold Harbor just as that battle was opening, being actually engaged before the men had time to cook a cup of coffee, as a refreshment from their long and arduous march. In that most terrible battle of the war, they bore themselves most bravely in support of their brethren of the Potomac; and I believe it is but simple justice to the division of the 10th Corps to say, that it, and Ricketts' Division of the 6th Corps, were the only two divisions that broke and carried the enemy's lines on that day.

The movement of the Army of the Potomac to the south side of the James, followed rapidly after the battle of Cold Harbor, and the Army of the James, from its left, became its right wing, lying mainly on the south side of the James and resting on the Appomattox, while Gen. R. S. Foster held Deep Bottom on the north side.

On the 30th of July occurred the unfortunate affair of the mine in front of Petersburg, but the troops of this army formed on this occasion only a supporting force.

On August 14th and 16th, the well-contested engagements of Deep Bottom and Fussell's Mills, fought mainly by the Second Army Corps, under Hancock, and the Tenth, under Birney, took place. During the last days of September the whole Army of the James, under Gen. Butler, moved to the north side, the Tenth Corps under Birney, and the Eighteenth under Ord, and a severe engagement took place, resulting in our carrying the strong position of Newmarket Heights on one of the roads leading to Richmond,

and one of the strongest field-works ever constructed, and known as Fort Harrison, upon the other. This brilliant affair, costing the lives of many of our bravest officers and men, gave us possession of the nearest point ever occupied to Richmond until its final surrender.

The subsequent conflicts of the Fall and early Winter I do not stay to particularize, although the severest were those on the well-known Darbytown road and on the old battle-ground of Fair Oaks. Suffice it to say, that there was not a movement of the Army of the Potomac which was not supported by the Army of the James.

In the winter of 1864-5 a reorganization took place, by which the colored troops, which were originally distributed in both the Eighteenth and Tenth Corps, formed a new corps, as the Twenty-Fifth, under Gen. Weitzel, and the white troops a new corps under Gen. Ord, as the Twenty-Fourth.

An unsuccessful attempt to take Fort Fisher soon followed, the events connected with which have been the theme of much unpleasant controversy, into which it would be out of place to enter here. I prefer to hasten to the successful attempt, made entirely with troops of this army, which, under the gallant and distinguished General Terry, whom we all welcome so cordially to-day, resulted in the downfall of that rebel stronghold. From that hour, no seaport was open to our foes, and the coast of the South was hermetically sealed.

The troops which performed this gallant exploit were soon detached from our Army of the James, and their place in some measure, supplied by a veteran and gallant division from the Eighth Army Corps, who had won their laurels under Sheridan in the Valley of Virginia.

The hour for which the wise and prudent General who commanded our armies had long waited, and the time for the fatal blow, approached. In this, too, the Army of the James, now under command of Gen. Ord, was to take its part, and in the last days of March, Turner and Foster's Division of the Twenty-fourth, and Birney's Division of the Twenty-fifth Army Corps, moved, with Gen. Gibbon of the Twenty-fourth, to join the Army of the Potomac in its last assault upon the army of Gen. Lee; while

Kautz's Division of the Twenty-fifth, and Devens' Division of the Twenty-fourth, were left to hold the lines on the north side of the James, and, should the attack of the army on the south side prove successful, to seize Richmond. The results of that glorious conflict you know, and it was the good fortune of the troops on the north side, to be the first to occupy Richmond, reaping, indeed, what others had sown; but it was much to lift upon those rebel towers the flag of our Union, and to be the first to bring again that symbol of liberty and law to the stronghold of rebellion. Even here there were hearts that throbbed, and eyes that were wet as they gazed upon its starry folds. I remember well the day after our occupation. I called upon a lady, known to more than one officer of our army, for the unshrinking loyalty which she manifested throughout the rebellion (an absolute prisoner in her own house during a part of the time), and as we stood upon the piazza, which formed the river front of her beautiful mansion, she pointed out the Newmarket road, and told me how she watched on the morning of our coming. "All night," said she, "we heard the sound of the retreating rebels, and we knew that our trials were nearly over. With the first light we came out here to wait. Soon we saw the skirmishers advancing over the hill; in a minute more, just as the sun was rising, came the solid column, and above waved the American flag. It was the first time I had seen it for four years, and, General, I sank down here on my knees and thanked my God that He had permitted me to see it come again in triumph." Meantime, remorseless as fate, with no delay for Richmond, the pursuit follows the flying foe, and in this pursuit, which tested to the last degree the nerve of every man engaged in it, the troops of the Army of the James won immortal honor. On the morning of the 9th of April, by a march almost unprecedented in the annals of warfare, they had placed themselves across the Lynchburg road and had closed the last avenue of escape. On that morning Lieut.-Gen. Gordon of Georgia, who commanded the advance, said to Lee that his way was barred. "It can be nothing but cavalry," said Lee, "brush them away. No cavalry can stand against infantry." It was done as Gen. Lee ordered, but as the cavalry fell back they revealed the long and gleaming line of steel which marked the

infantry of the Army of the James. There were Ord and Gibbon, whom I regret that duty in distant fields prevents from being with us. There were Turner and R. S. Foster at the heads of their divisions, whom it is the privilege of all of us to welcome here this evening. To throw his exhausted troops upon that wall of steel, was a madness of which the rebel chieftain was not capable, and the sword of Lee was laid that day in the conquering hand of Grant.

The war of rebellion was over. A few weeks we remained at Richmond, and greeted with our cordial salutations our brethren of the Army of the Potomac as they passed on to Washington, and hailed too the bronzed veterans of Sherman, and their great leader on their way from the sea. A few days longer and the Twenty-fifth Corps, for temporary duty, was despatched to Texas, and the troops of the Twenty-fourth distributed to the departments or mustered out, and the Army of the James was a part of the history of the past.

Rudely and imperfectly, without having at hand a single paper which would aid me with a date, I have, in obedience to your sudden and unexpected summons to this chair, sketched the story of the Army of the James. I have omitted mention, even by name, of battles over which the historian might love to linger, and the pen of the poet could render immortal. I trust soon, that story will be fully and accurately told, by some one who has the time and the ability to do it justice; yet surely here is enough to enable one to say, that if scenes and reminiscences like these do not unite us, we are insensible to the ordinary ties that bind the hearts of men, each to the other.

Nor in this hour of joy and welcome do we forget the vast price of our triumph, and, that we are united by the holy tie which connects the living with the dead. While our lot has been happy, that of others has been less happy, yet more glorious. We have returned to receive the congratulations of our friends, to embrace again the dear ones from whom we once parted with throbbing breasts and anxious hearts, yet how vast the number of the "unreturning brave." They have passed beyond the veil, yet so nobly have they done the work of this life, surely we are entitled to believe

"That somewhere out of human view,
Whate'er those hands are set to do,
Is wrought with tumult of acclaim."

"The whole earth," says the Greek historian, "is the sepulchre of illustrious men." And now, so it is, that our land seems fairer and nobler than before, for these heroes that it bears in its bosom; that our mountains seem to raise their heads to heaven more grandly; that the James and the Potomac move to the sea with a more majestic sweep, as they bear wide as the waters, the glory of those whose life-blood has mingled with their streams:—

"They fell devoted but undying,
The very gale their deeds seems sighing,
The waters murmur of their name,
The woods are peopled with their fame,
Their spirits wrap the dusky mountain,
Their memory sparkles o'er the fountain;
The meanest rill, the mightiest river,
Rolls mingling with their fame forever."

Comrades, whatever be the anxieties of the present hour, the soldiers of the Republic have done their work so thoroughly, that they have left behind no problem which in good time will not be solved satisfactorily. Purified by the fires of the rebellion, our country will stand among the nations of the earth, grander and more august than before; there is no sorrow, no distress, which shall not receive its compensation in her added glory. As at the opening of the rebellion, so now, as we greet each other with cordial welcome when the battle is fought and the victory won, we renew again to our common country our pledge of constant affection to all her people, however high or however humble, and our undying devotion to her true honor and glory, at home or abroad, on land or on sea.

General Devens's remarks were frequently interrupted with loud applause, and at the close, three cheers were given.

For the interest of those not acquainted with the circumstance, it may not be improper to state, that the lady to whom he referred in his speech, was Miss Van Lew, a name familiar to Union men in that part of Virginia during the war.

After Gen. Devens's address, the band played the reveille in fine style, and in a manner which recalled old times effectually. "O carry me back to Old Virginny" succeeded, as did also "Auld Lang Syne," and "When Johnny comes Marching Home," the whole forming one of those finely chosen *pot-pourris* for which Gilmore is famous.

Loud calls were then made for Gen. Terry, and the company were assured by the President, that they would hear from that General in due time, and the calls finally terminated for the time in three hearty cheers.

The President then proposed as a token of their love for their country the

FIRST SENTIMENT.—"*The health of the constitutional head of the Union, the President of the United States.*"

The sentiment was heartily received, and, after the "Star-Spangled Banner" by the band, Hon. Thomas Russell, Collector of the port, was introduced and responded as follows:—

RESPONSE OF JUDGE THOMAS RUSSELL.

You ask me to respond for a great name—for the representative of the American people—the people of the United States, united still; thanks to the loyalty and courage of you and such as you. Had it not been for the devotion of our soldiers, we had been as South America—and the hope of the world would have failed.

What can I say, except that America, from all her happy homes, with all her brilliant hopes, thanks you with her whole heart for the great deliverance which you have wrought out for her—and not America alone. Freedom throughout the world acknowledges her debt. It was not only a few loyal women of Richmond that watched the coming of our troops. Liberty herself looked for that gleaming line of steel; and Humanity was glad when the Army of the James bore the Union flag into the conquered capital of rebellion.

But there is good reason that I should make no speech, or a

short one. First, there is that maxim of Confucius—we all quote Confucius here. The tempest, which of late disturbed our old Boston tea-pot has somewhat “over-blown;” but the scent of the tea-leaves will hang round it still, and when our nerves are disturbed by Hyson or Congo, we turn for relief to the Chinese sage, and this is his rule: “Let thy speech be short, that the remembrance thereof may be long.”

You receive that “junk” of wisdom so kindly that I will digress and give you another authentic maxim of the great man. “Confucius,” says his biographer, “had a fixed limit for eating; but in drinking his only rule was to drink till he was happy, for that is the object of drinking.” Oh, how many men have been philosophers all their days without knowing it.

There is a serious reason why I should not speak at all. For those of us whose fault, or whose misfortune it is, that we never served our country in the field; for those who, however good our excuse is, must go to our graves mourning that what should have been the crowning grace of life, is forever wanting for us in presence of men who have so often led the charge; who, shattered with wounds, could not leave the field, but still guided their battalions; in presence of those before whom fortresses almost impregnable fell at once; of those who conquered the grimmest monsters of the sea—in this presence, I say, our fitting part is modest and respectful and admiring silence.

You come to renew the recollections of perils braved, and hardships shared, and of good deeds done for America. We come to thank you, and to see you,—to look in some faces that we have seen before, and upon other faces that have passed into the history of the nation; to greet men whose names our children’s children will repeat as long as America is a nation; and that, thanks to your devotion, will be as long as the world stands.

Your victories were won not for this country and this time alone. All nations recognize the life and strength of armed democracy as illustrated by the volunteers for the Union. America has only begun to receive the tribute of respect which you won for her. When you conquered the body of rebellion, you conquered at the same time the heart of the world.

And now in the assurance of your ready loyalty; now that

so many soldiers have become peaceful citizens; now that you meet in harmony, with no rancor in your hearts towards your old foes in arms; with no feeling but a hope for the full restoration of the dear old Union,—now we see the bow in the cloud, which assures us that the deluge of rebellion will no more cover the land—never, for all time. If danger should ever again threaten the Union, you can follow no better example than your own. You can need no better inspiration than the memory of those who have fallen by your side. Said the loyal Scotchman, when asked in a day of peril, whither he was going: “Wherever the spirit of Montrose shall direct me.” In any crisis of our country’s life, your best guide will be found in the spirit of your fallen comrades.

If I had time to frame a sentiment, it would be something like this: Both armies of the James—both armies of the Union,—those that still tread the earth, and those that sleep beneath its surface. In time of need, all alike would come from their homes and from their graves to strike once more for endangered Union and for endangered Liberty.

Judge Russell’s remarks were warmly applauded and his closing sentiment loudly cheered.

The President gave as the

SECOND SENTIMENT.—“*The Army of the James, and the health of its First Commander, Major-General Benjamin F. Butler.*”

(Loud applause and cheers.)

Col. Jonas H. French, formerly a member of Gen. Butler’s staff, was introduced amid loud applause, and responded as follows:

RESPONSE OF COL. JONAS H. FRENCH.

Col. French said: I regret the absence of the distinguished gentleman who was to respond to this sentiment, and I must confess, sir, that I hesitate, because so poorly prepared, to give expression to the feelings that animate me. But, sir, I would do injus-

tice to my own feelings, I would do injustice to the warmest and closest friendship, did I not thank you, on behalf of Gen. Butler, for the kindness of your reception and the heartiness of your welcome. Truly, sir, if he were here, I know that as a man he would grasp each of you by the hand (applause), to thank you for the welcome, and thank you sincerely as a great big heart can do, to his companions in arms and his fellow-soldiers. (Three cheers for Gen. Butler.) Truly, Mr. President, if he were here, I know there would come welling up from the bottom of his heart, expressions of the sincerest friendship; and as you know, there are no friendships so sincere as the soldier's, no attachment so close as the soldiers'. (Applause.) Were he here, I know he would welcome you to Massachusetts, to his adopted State; he would welcome you to his home, and thank God that so many of his old comrades survived to meet about the festive board, and congratulate each other upon the successes they have obtained. I beg humbly to offer a sentiment:

"The true soldier; his deeds never need encomium. Let the prejudices and passions of the day pass; history will do all soldiers justice."

At the close of Col. French's remarks the band played "The Bould Soger Boy," after which the President said that he would have been glad to have seen with them all the former officers of the Army of the James—the gallant Birney, who fell a victim to disease; Ord, Smith, Weitzel, Gillmore, and others whom they loved to name, but they could not be present. He rejoiced, however, that they had with them one whose name had passed into the history of his country, made famous as the conqueror of Fort Fisher; he therefore proposed as the

THIRD SENTIMENT: *"The Corps Commanders of the Army of the James—distinguished alike by ability, courage, and fidelity to the Union."*

Gen. Terry was then loudly called for, and greeted with nine hearty cheers when he arose to speak. When silence was restored he spoke as follows:—

RESPONSE OF MAJOR-GENERAL ALFRED H. TERRY.

MR. PRESIDENT: The manner in which my name has been received, makes it almost impossible for me to reply to the toast which has just been read, and I could wish that of those who commanded corps in the Army of the James, some other than myself, the junior of them all, were here to make reply. And, indeed, I wish that all were here, that they might unite their voices with mine in bearing witness to the military and patriotic virtues of those whom they commanded—the gallantry in action, the patience under hardship and privation, and the devotion to their country and its flag, of the officers and men who composed the Tenth and Eighteenth Corps.

Were they here, I know that they would unite with me in proclaiming with grateful hearts, that whatever of honor or reputation all, or any of us, may have acquired, whatever of place or position we may have attained, all is due, not so much to our own merit, as to the merit of those whom we commanded, the subordinate officers and the private soldiers of the Army of the James.

To them—the living and the dead—our gratitude is due, for the noblest and most devoted support which men can give, and we should be base indeed were we not willing, and more than willing, to acknowledge the debt.

Mr. President, and dear old friends and comrades (for you are all dear old friends and comrades to me), I can say no more than to offer you my most heartfelt wishes for your future prosperity and happiness. May your years to come be as bright as your past has been glorious. May you find in the gratitude of your countrymen, and in the consciousness that you sacrificed much, and endured much, for your native land when its need and peril were greatest, a reward for your labors, and may God bless you all. (Loud and prolonged applause.)

The Chairman then said: Gentlemen, in the midst of all our joys there comes always the memory of that portion of the Army of the James, those who are now no more. I propose to you that we all rise in silence to the

FOURTH SENTIMENT.—“*The memory of the honored dead.*”

The whole assembly rose, and the band played the “Dead March,” after which the chaplain, Rev. Mr. Trumbull, spoke as follows:—

RESPONSE OF CHAPLAIN, REV. H. CLAY TRUMBULL.

COMRADES: In responding to this sentiment, at the call of your Chairman, I am sure of the warm sympathy with my subject of all who are my hearers. God knows that soldiers honor the memory of their dead comrades. Those who themselves took their lives in their hands, and for long years faced death at their every step in the path of duty, and from whose very sides fell those dear to them as their own heart's blood, are not likely to soon forget their missing fellows. And not only you who hear me, but very many who have no representatives here to-night, are in sympathy with us as we dwell for a moment on this sacred theme. Our dead represent home circles, where they are not yet forgotten; and as we are gathered in this delightful reunion, not a few of their strong yet tender-hearted fathers, their bowed and stricken mothers, their widowed wives, loving, mourning sisters, orphaned children or sorrowing friends, think of us, sympathize with us, pray for a blessing on us, and with us mourn their dead—our dead—the dead of the Army of the James. Not a few of our dead were of those who were esteemed and highly honored while living, rather than of those who won a good name only by falling in a holy cause. The best blood of the choicest families in all the land, mingled with the blood of the humbler and less noted, yet not the less noble and worthy citizens of the republic, on the hard-fought fields from the Potomac to the Rio Grande, from the orange groves of Florida to the mountain fastnesses of East Tennessee, and from Bull Run to Appomattox Court House, where the battalions of this organization won their dearly bought and honorable name. And our dead fell not alone in the crash of battle, on the high places of the field, on the lonely outpost, the picket station, or the thin skirmish line, but some of them went home only to expire in the arms of friends, wasted away in the hospital,

while yet others died of disease or, starvation in the gloomy prison-pens of the enemy. And everywhere, living as patriots and falling as soldiers, they were noble and true, and "faithful unto death."

Brave General Birney, who raised himself from the sick-bed, to mount his horse and once more lead out the old Tenth Corps, to successful battle against an advancing foe, and then when victory was dearly won, dropped down to die of the disease which had already fastened on him its icy grasp.

General Strong, the soldier of so bright a record, and of so high, rich promise, falling in the hand-to-hand struggle on the deadly parapet, while by his side went down Colonel Shaw, the martyred embodiment of a sublime principle, the self-sacrificing representative of a great idea; the cultured Putnam and the chivalrous Chatfield, gallant Tom Stevenson, hardly more than a mere boy in years, while already a veteran in high achievement, beloved by his command as he was trusted by his commanders.

Generals Burnham of Maine and Howell of Pennsylvania, two good soldiers and true, yet how unlike. One, the sturdy old lumberman, the other, the courtly gentleman of the olden time. Who knowing Burnham can think of him without recalling his dying characteristic order at Chaffin's Bluff—"Heave out your skirmishers there. Boom ahead and sock 'em;" or who of Howell's friends will forget his equally characteristic response, to the men who were digging him out from beneath the ruins of Gillmore's signal tower on Morris Island, where he had been buried under its falling timbers, when the bursting shell scattered it into fragments—"Thank you, gentlemen, thank you; don't trouble yourselves," as he brushed away the dust from his coat-sleeve, and sunk into unconsciousness from his terrible injuries. And Bell, and Dutton, and Moore, and Plympton, and Spofford, and Burpee, and Converse, and a host of others. How their gallant forms pass by us in memory's review. "Poor fellows, they all die!" said our noble General Stedman in the Petersburg trenches, but a few days before he also fell in death, and this thought was often in other minds, I am sure. I vividly recall how from before Petersburg I rode over one morning, at the request of my loved friend and tent-mate, the knightly soldier, to bear a message to

General Howell's division headquarters. There I met the courtly general, and Lieutenant-Colonel Weld of his staff, and from them I learned that my loved brother, Lieutenant-Colonel Trumbull, had just left their quarters for Broadway Landing. It seemed but a few days—the time was indeed brief—before Major Camp, for whom I bore that message, was dead; General Howell, to whose quarters I took it, was dead; Colonel Weld, whom I met there, was dead; my loved brother, of whom we talked, was dead; and I stood alone among the dead, of that well-remembered group.

But it is not alone in the starred names of the gallant officers, that the dead of the Army of the James are to be remembered and honored. In the mass of the dead enlisted men of our army, we find the embodiment of every virtue we would praise, and every trait we could commend. Ah, the dear, brave soldier boys, who so cheerfully laid down their lives, with no inspiring hope of earthly gain or posthumous fame, dying as they had lived, in obedience to the demands of their country and the call of God. How can we ever sufficiently honor the memory of those most uncommon common-soldiers, who died for the government in our recent war with rebellion. That boy of General Plaisted's and Major Adams' regiment, who fell in the skirmish line in that fight—which General Foster and others will remember—of the 27th July, 1864, on the north bank of the James—Strawberry Plains we called the place! Every man of our handful counted then as ten, and our brave boys knew it. One of them fell mortally wounded, and as General (then Colonel) Plaisted saw him, lying gasping for breath under the burning rays of that midsummer sun, he said to those near him, "Take up Toothaker and carry him back to the hospital."—"No, no," said the dear soldier, "that would only take two men away from the front where every man is needed now. I can just as well die here." And there he died. Can we forget him?

It was about that time that on a Sunday, as I was moving among the company tents of my regiment, I found a soldier boy crying in homesickness for lack of a letter from mother or sister. He seemed too boyish for a place in the ranks of a regiment in the field. But only a few weeks went by before our regiment stood in battle line, on the 7th of October, the fight in which

General Birney spent his last strength, and as the enemy was pouring his fire directly in our faces at scarce a pistol-shot distance, that frail boy, just in from a night of severe picket duty, while fighting manfully, was shot directly through his body and fell in his tracks. Lifting himself up, with full consciousness of his mortal wound, he uttered never a whimper or a groan, but, tearing off his equipments to gain the breath he struggled for, he looked along the line of unwavering veterans and called out in cheering, inspiring tones:—"Fire away, boys! Fire away!" and then dropped back to die—his mission accomplished, his last strength used for his imperilled country. Shall not such a man's memory be honored?

Ah! my friends, I have seen our comrades die. I have leaned over them on the beach or in the trench. They have fallen by my side at the battle's front. I have been by them in their last hours in the gloomy prison hospital. I have taken many a dying message from them to those whom they loved, and I can bear hearty and intelligent testimony to their bravery, their patriotism, their unselfishness and their worth. God knows I honor their memories. My best words in their praise must be feeble and insufficient. But it behooves us not to be gloomy over the graves of our fellows. They were willing to die. They felt that the race might rise. But we must remember their mission and be mindful of their dying desires. They finished their part in the contest; but they left work for us, their survivors, to perform. Let us not neglect or ignore it. What they fought for, we must consider sacred as their memories. In all our love for, or service of, the country to which they gave their energies and their lives, we must consider their purposes, and think and speak and act as we believe they would, and would have us to, were they still by our sides.

And of their unflinching loyalty, their self-forgetful patriotism, their zeal and gallantry and faithfulness, their nobility of soul, and their every personal virtue, "Lord, keep our memories green."

The President then presented a private letter from Gen. Q. A. Gillmore, in which he stated that he had started for Boston to attend the reunion, when he was called away by important business.

He sent his warmest wishes to all his comrades-in-arms. The letter was received with applause, after which the Chairman expressed his regrets also, at the absence of Gen. Weitzel, and called upon Col. Graves, of his staff, who was heartily greeted and who read the following letter :—

LETTER FROM GEN. GODFREY WEITZEL.

“CINCINNATI, OHIO, Aug. 29, 1869.

To the Officers and Soldiers of the Army of the James :

DEAR COMRADES—I regret to be compelled at the last moment to inform you, that it will be impossible for me to attend your reunion on Wednesday next.

I had looked forward with anticipations of the greatest pleasure to this meeting, and my disappointment is now correspondingly great.

I hope that you will have so much pleasure on this occasion, that these meetings will be repeated, and that at the next one it will be my good fortune to be present.

Truly your friend,

G. WEITZEL,

Major of Engineers and Brev. Maj. Gen. U. S. A.”

The President then alluded with regrets to the absence of Gen. Gibbon, and called upon a member of his staff, Capt. Male, formerly an officer of the Army of the James, who had come from five hundred miles beyond the Mississippi to attend the reunion, to respond to the following toast:—

“The late Commander of the Twenty-fourth Army Corps, Major-General John Gibbon.”

RESPONSE OF BREVET MAJOR WILLIAM H. MALE.

I am indeed deeply sensible of the great honor conferred, in being called upon to respond to this toast; we all know and love so well the splendid soldier late commanding the Twenty-fourth Army Corps, that words of mine could add nothing to our happy remem-

brances of him. A few days ago, I had the pleasure of seeing Gen. Gibbon at his home in Dakotah. In parting from him to attend this meeting, he said: "Express to all those dear friends my sincere regrets at not being able to meet with them this time. Give to them my kindest regards (applause), my best wishes for the perfect success of the reunion." Gen. Sherman, at the same time and place, expressed gratification that the "Army of the James" was to have a reunion; adding the hope that at some time, not far distant, all the armies of the Union might meet together in this social, happy manner. (Applause.)

The President then said that they had with them one of their own number, who, since the war had been honored as Governor of his native State, but whose patriotism was broad enough to embrace every State, and every citizen of the Union, and called upon Major-General Hawley, of Connecticut, to respond to the

FIFTH SENTIMENT—" *The Officers and Soldiers of all the Armies of the Union, who have done faithful service in her cause.*"

General Hawley was received with enthusiastic cheering.

RESPONSE OF BREV. MAJOR-GENERAL JOSEPH R. HAWLEY.

General Hawley said it was perhaps not quite proper for him to tell them why he was so abominably hoarse. He should address them with considerable difficulty; but if they could endure it, he could assure them it was not painful to him. He was surprised in the afternoon to learn that he must respond to this toast. He had just come away from a superfluity of speaking, and was surfeited with it, and certainly did not wish to make another speech that day, to his brothers of the Army of the James.

He recognized all who fought under the flag of our Union as his comrades, whether they belonged to the Army of the Cumberland, the Tennessee, or the James. It was all our fight and our glory. We love all who fought for the good cause, and we love the flag we fought under. We are willing to die for it; thousands have died for it; and, God helping, we will die for it in the future if need be. (Applause.) All who fought for the one old flag, one

country and one Union, one cause of liberty, are our comrades, and we welcome them as such.

He spoke of the disbanding of the large army, how it was subdivided into corps and posts and subdivisions and brigades, of how meetings were called for the purpose. He also reviewed the course of the army under the different Generals, from Bull Run down to the closing act at Appomattox Court House ; all the men who had fought for the dear old flag, for the one country, the one Union, and the one cause of liberty, he called his comrades and brothers. Would to God, he added, that all those men could be got together within the sound of one man's voice, to send up their prayers of thankfulness for the victories they had gained. All honor to the men who had fought for their country. All honor to the men who had died for the Republican cause, who had fought for it, or were still working for it, wherever they came, whatever their nationality or color. (Cheers.) We honor them all, and we feel proud ourselves. All who now work for the perpetuation of our republican government, whatever their creed, color, or nationality, he recognized as his comrades. Thousands had died that our country might live, and we should be true to their memories. They helped carry us through our greatest struggle, and now we must make sure the fruits of their sacrifice. Our greatest work is over, and now we must encounter the minor difficulties in the way. People talk of the burden of our taxes, and of the national debt. We shall shoulder the latter as easily as our soldiers shouldered their knapsacks. People talk about little troubles and annoyances, but what were they, compared to the great trouble the nation had gone through ! They had fought for the liberty of all men, and they would fight for it yet. Gen. Hawley concluded his speech by a remark, that in the reunion then being held, they were renewing their fidelity to the Union and to liberty.

At the close of General Hawley's remarks, which were loudly applauded, the band played the "Red, White, and Blue," after which the President proposed the

SIXTH SENTIMENT—"The Division whose gleaming lines barred the last avenue for the escape of Lee,"

and left it to the Society to decide whose was meant. One officer shouted the name of Turner, which was heartily greeted, while others called for General R. S. Foster, who was loudly cheered. To harmonize the generous rivalry of praise, the President called for the company to rise and give the two a round of cheers, which was done with a will, after which General Foster was introduced, and made an eloquent speech, of which the following is a brief abstract:—

RESPONSE OF BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL ROBERT S. FOSTER.

General Foster rose amid great cheering. He spoke of the origin of the reunion of the officers of the Army of the James in Boston, and said he very rashly consented to accompany them. He had never been guilty, in the whole course of his life, of making a speech, and he was not going to make one now. He need not tell them of the pleasure it afforded him, and a few others from the far West, to meet his old brother officers. They had met with a view to commemorate and continue those feelings which bound them together, and also to renew those sacred ties of friendship which had sprung up, and were so common among soldiers. And while the Chairman was recounting the scenes and actions of the Army of the James, they could again in their minds hear the whistle of the bullets and the scream of shells; it was certainly more comfortable than to have the reality. The speaker concluded by narrating his connection with the Army of the James, and the manner in which the latter was organized.

At the close of General Foster's speech, which elicited loud applause,

BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN W. TURNER.

was called for, and was greeted very heartily. He responded in a few words expressive of his pleasure in again welcoming his comrades in arms, and took his seat amid loud cheering.

The President then proposed the

SEVENTH SENTIMENT—“*The State of Massachusetts, and the health of his Excellency the Governor,*”

whose absence he regretted. The sentiment was heartily received. He also stated that they were honored with the presence of the Chief Magistrate of Boston, who, by his learning, has contributed in a most valuable degree to the history of the city, and who has rendered a far richer contribution to the country, when he gave to it two noble sons, one a captain in the Army of the James, then present with them, and the other who sleeps on the bloody field of Cedar Mountain. He had great pleasure in presenting his Honor Mayor Shurtleff, who was received with loud applause, and responded as follows to the

EIGHTH SENTIMENT.—“*Prosperity to the City of Boston, and the health of his Honor the Mayor.*”

RESPONSE OF MAYOR NATHANIEL B. SHURTLEFF.

MR. PRESIDENT: The present occasion, I am well aware, is not for me, but belongs to the gallant soldiers present with you this evening, who have most faithfully served their country in its greatest need, upon the battle-fields of the James. They have returned to their homes laden with honors, and I, and others, are burdened with obligations to them, for their risks of health and life, and for severe hardships undergone in defence of the liberties of our country. I cannot, nevertheless, allow the opportunity to pass, without thanking you for the respect paid the city of Boston this evening, by yourself and associates. Believing as I do in all commemorative associations, I trust that this of yours will be conducive to your personal comfort and future welfare. You have my best wishes for your success. (Applause.)

NINTH SENTIMENT.—“*The Army of the United States, and the health of the General Commanding.*”

Three cheers were given for General Grant; and General Vogdes, on being called upon, spoke as follows:—

RESPONSE OF BREV. BRIGADIER-GENERAL ISRAEL VOGDES,
U. S. A.

MR. PRESIDENT AND COMRADES OF THE ARMY OF THE JAMES: I can truly say that I came utterly unprepared to make a speech,

and I thought I should escape the ordeal. I have been suffering all day from sickness ; still, as the President has called on me, I will endeavor to comply with his request, especially as I deem it to be the duty of the soldier never to forsake or neglect his duty. I should like to know why I am called upon to speak for General Grant? He never speaks himself (laughter), and perhaps I shall say something which will render me liable to be tried by court-martial, for speaking disrespectfully of my superior officer. (Loud laughter.) My acquaintance with General Grant began many years ago at West Point, and I well remember, and that with great pleasure, that I aided in forming the mind of a man destined to lead armies to victory, and a lover of justice, of liberty, and of equality. (Applause.) I offer you, as a sentiment—Our Country : no weapon that is formed against her shall prosper, and every tongue that rises in judgment against her she shall condemn. (Loud cheers.)

At the conclusion of General Vogdes' remarks, the President said, that as we had heard from one who had been the instructor of General Grant, he would call up Major-General Gordon, who had been his fellow-student.

RESPONSE OF BREV. MAJOR-GENERAL GEORGE H. GORDON.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN : I agree with the gentleman on my left (Gen. Hawley), that we may claim as comrades all who have borne their part in the late warfare for our national salvation, and I may also claim for myself, that nowhere in the length and breadth of our land, can I look in the faces of our soldiers, without feeling that I am lifted up in the light of the noble action, of the noble men, who have rescued their country from destruction.

In rising to respond to the great name which I am sure we all delight to honor, while I recognize in Gen. Grant another of the noble citizens of the United States, who offered his all for the salvation of his country, I may call him, too, by the endearing name of comrade.

How shall I speak of Gen. Grant? How shall I find words to tell you of that calmness and self-possession, with which he bore upon his shoulders the destinies of our country, carrying us from victory to victory, as unmoved by his successes, as we by the most ordinary and trifling incidents that befall us?

How shall I tell you of him, who was equal to every occasion, who inspired his troops and his people with that belief in our success, which in his own heart never wavered, however dark the cloud that lowered upon us; how shall I speak of him, whom the people have nominated as their candidate for the highest office in our Government, thus showing that *they* repose in him, in peace, the same confidence that his soldiers felt in time of war?

Of Gen. Grant's earlier life I can say but a single word now. He was one of that little band known before the war as the old army, scarce numbering sixteen thousand men, but whose victories and magnificent achievements, have illustrated the annals of our country for almost three-quarters of a century. I can go still further back in the early life of Gen. Grant, and recall him as a cadet at the National Military Academy. I can well remember the calmness and pluck which he always manifested in his young life, and the conviction that I then felt, in looking into that impassible face, that if God spared his life, he would be great among the greatest of his countrymen.

The scenes you have presented here to-night, remind me of the closing hours of the rebellion, when our great chieftain sat quietly in front of his tent on the Potomac. Before him, his army confronting the rebel lines; around him, senators, foreign ministers, and distinguished gentlemen from all parts of the country;—upon such an occasion, in an anxious hour like this, not for a moment was his true heart in gloom or distrust; not for an instant was his temper ruffled or disturbed; receiving despatches from the front of momentous import, he retired for a moment, only to return and engage as pleasantly in conversation, as if no responsibility for the safety of a nation rested upon him.

Recalling these scenes, I may say, that I believe the character, the achievements of Gen. Grant, entitle him to a place in that plane of greatness, to which it pleases our Almighty Father to elevate some members of the human race.

I am thankful to God that He has preserved Gen. Grant, that he may in the future, as in the past, do his part in lifting up still higher in the rank of nations, his country and his countrymen. (Loud cheers.)

The President then said, that they had with them an officer of high rank in the Navy, who had often acted in co-operation with the troops of which the Army of the James was afterwards in part composed, and who had rendered the name he bore illustrious in the second generation, in the annals of naval warfare, and called upon Commodore John Rodgers, U. S. Navy, to respond to the

TENTH SENTIMENT: "*The Navy of the United States, which has done its work on the sea, as gallantly as our armies have done theirs on the land.*"

Commodore Rodgers on rising was greeted with loud cheers.

RESPONSE OF COMMODORE JOHN RODGERS, U. S. N.

Commodore Rodgers in responding said, that his vocation in the war was on the sea, as that of the others was on the land. Their recollections perhaps, could not accompany him in anything he might have seen, and he felt on this occasion his utter inability to respond in an appropriate manner.

Gen. Hawley said, he could not let this sentiment go without a passing word. He had seen much of the work of our navy, and he called for three cheers for it, which were given with a will.

The President then said, that they had with them an officer from whom all had been impatient to hear, and under whom many had served, at the time they were immediately engaged in co-operation with the navy, and called upon Maj. Gen. John G. Foster, who on rising was greeted with the warmest applause, and spoke as follows:—

RESPONSE OF MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN G. FOSTER.

MR. PRESIDENT AND FELLOW-SOLDIERS: Called upon suddenly as I am to perform an unaccustomed duty, I know you will readily ex-

cuse me if I fail to express appropriately the thoughts and feelings that come rushing to my mind, or to find apt words in which to return my thanks, for the hearty manner in which you have been pleased to greet my name. In the plain language of a soldier, I thank you for it; and this the more heartily, for the reason that I was in another field of service when those great and glorious deeds were performed by you, which will make the name of the Army of the James illustrious through all time.

Standing here, I yet feel myself no stranger among you; for I hold it among my pleasant memories that from time to time, and in different fields, nearly all of the troops constituting your army were associated with me, and a large proportion of them under my immediate command. If I miss on this occasion, the honor and glory of having shared with you in your later, and more brilliant achievements, yet I esteem it no slight satisfaction to recur, as now I do, to the work performed by me in organizing, educating, and perfecting, so many of the splendid regiments that afterwards helped to win a name for your army. I remember the Eighteenth Corps—a corps resplendent from victories won at Petersburg and Fort Harrison; a corps heroic in its devotion at Cold Harbor—was first organized by me in North Carolina; that I gave what assistance and encouragement I could, in bringing forward into active service those troops, which afterwards, as the Twenty-fifth Corps of the Army of the James, overcame the last prejudice against them, by their unsurpassed bravery and good conduct in carrying the Newmarket Heights.

I would be glad to go further, and mention by name some of the many of your officers who served under me, and whose genius for arms I early detected, and which the later campaigns brought to the notice of the whole country, but time will not permit me to perform this pleasant duty.

I believe I am expected to say a word for the Navy. It needs no word of commendation from me, and yet I cannot refrain from expressing here the willing and gallant manner in which it always performed the part assigned it, when acting in co-operation with me on the Virginia and North Carolina coast; and I will now close by saying, that your sentiment expresses not only my own convictions, but the convictions of the whole country. It has per-

formed its duty on the sea, as gallantly as our armies have performed theirs on the land.

ELEVENTH SENTIMENT.—*“The enlisted men of the Army—they have endured the greater share of the burdens of the war: let them share freely in every honor also.”*

Col. Bruce was called upon to respond.

RESPONSE OF BREV. LIEUTENANT-COLONEL GEORGE A. BRUCE,
13TH N. H. VOLS.

MR. PRESIDENT AND COMRADES: Meeting here as we do to-night, as an association of the officers of one of the great armies which has made for itself a name and a history during our recent struggle for national existence, it is eminently wise and fitting that we should recall and recognize the services of those who, under us, endured the heat and burden of the war, and by whose valor, the victory was finally secured—the great third estate of the army.

There is a truth in the sentiment that has just been read, which we all have had innumerable occasions to witness, and which, as men worthy of having been officers, we are most ready and willing to acknowledge. Being surrounded by those possessed of equal knowledge with myself, it seems hardly necessary for me to indicate the heavy burdens so patiently endured by the enlisted men, from which we, in whole or in part, were exempt—the long and tedious marches under the weight of knapsack and of gun; the thousand calls for labor at every halt; the building and policing of camps; the construction of endless fortifications; and then that weary, trying, and ever-returning duty of standing guard for the safety of the army, by night and by day, in sunshine and in storm; and when we recall the faithful manner in which these and all other duties were met and performed, we may well say in the language of the sentiment, “Let them share freely in every honor also.”

It is impossible for us to separate the great work of the soldier from the great work of the officer. The exploits of the one, are the exploits of the other; the heroic deeds of the one, are mingled with the heroic deeds of the other. They cannot be divided.

Speaking for the enlisted men, I can say with truth, that they constituted the proudest and best army, that ever trod the soil of either continent. For intelligence, patriotism, bravery, and devotion to the cause of their country, they have never been equalled by the soldiery of any age, or any nation. They were our fellow-citizens at home, representatives of every class and every calling—tillers of the soil, workers of wood and brass and iron, members of all the learned professions,—young men fresh from our schools and colleges, those we were accustomed to look to with respect in all the many and varied walks of life—men whom a noble and disinterested love for the dear old flag that had been rudely assailed, bore away from pleasant homes and happy firesides to encounter the untold hardships of war. The pages of all history cannot boast of brighter examples of devotion, than the records of our recent strife will show on the part of our enlisted men; for there is no devotion purer or brighter, than that when men offer up their lives, without hope of honor or fame, that their fellow-men may live more free.

The lines we were compelled to draw for the time between officers and men were only temporary lines—they are now almost entirely forgotten; and I can remember moments, when, in the heat of the strife, the private soldier raised himself to an equality with his commanding officer, by the display of the noblest qualities belonging to our nature. And I will appeal to you, Mr. President, to say whether or not, for the time, you did not look with equal pride on the soldier and the officer, when, on the 29th of September, the division which you had the honor to command, moved with even step and fearless nerve to the attack, and paused not, until its flags floated in triumph from the crests of Fort Harrison. I appeal to the gallant commander of the Tenth Corps to say, whether for the moment, he did not forget the distinction between the sword and the musket, when those long lines of glittering steel, backed by long lines of heroic hearts, crossed the deadly sands in front of Fort Fisher, and crowned the name of Terry with an immortality of fame.

And not only we, but our states, our cities, and our towns, follow the sentiment expressed in the toast, not only in giving place and honor to the living, but in preserving and honoring the mem-

ory of the dead. Side by side, on the monuments which a thankful people are erecting over the graves of our nation's defenders, we read the names of the soldier and his commander, just as side by side, they fell in the thickness of the fight. They sleep, too, side by side, in a perfect equality, the common sleep of death, beneath the soil where they fought so well, on every field from the Potomac to the Gulf. We have all shared a common danger, and to the living and the dead, let us always give a common honor.

I will close, by repeating a happily-expressed tribute to the memory of the private soldiers of all the armies, who have given their lives to the cause of their country, and which equally well expresses our sense of the loss, and our honor to the memory, of those once associated with us in the duties of command:—

“ Scattered on Southern fields they lie,
Where tropic breezes gently sigh;
Under the shade of orange tree,
Upon the fields of Olustee;
Or on the sandy drifts that pile
The barren waste of Morris' Isle;
Buried in melancholy lines
Among the swamps of Seven Pines.
And hundreds more, half-buried still,
On slopes of Gaines' and Malvern Hill;
Lying beneath the waving grain
On broad Manassas' war-scarred plain;
Scattered 'mong gloomy woods that dress
The lone haunts of the Wilderness;
Adown the Mississippi's coast,
Among the winding bayous lost;
Or with a nation's tears interred
In thy great tomb, O Gettysburg.
Rest, ye brave men, where'er ye lie!
Your valor brought us victory.
Green be the sod above your graves,
O'er which your flag in triumph waves;
Green be your memory that lives
With all the brightness valor gives;
Hallowed by nation saved from wreck;
Hallowed by friends your graves shall deck;
Hallowed by patriotic men,
Orator's tongue and poet's pen;

But doubly hallowed here by us
Who mourn our battle-comrades' loss;
Though in uncoffined graves ye lie,
Ye are of those not born to die."

At the conclusion of Colonel Bruce's remarks, the President said that this sentiment, like others which had been given, deserved more than a simple response, and called upon General Plaisted.

RESPONSE OF BREV. MAJOR-GENERAL HARRIS M. PLAISTED
COLONEL 11TH ME. VOLS.

MR. PRESIDENT: In responding to your call, I feel very sensibly my inability to speak, in fitting terms, of the brave men by whom our battles were fought, our victories won, and our country saved. No words of mine can express our appreciation of their exalted merit. No tongue or pen can now do them justice. Their valor and their devotion will be the theme of the historian, the orator, and poet, for centuries to come. We know, indeed, that "theirs was the greater share of the burdens of the war," and freely do we concede to them "the greater share of the honors." In calling to mind their heroic and patriotic virtues, we forget that we were more than spectators—witnesses merely of their sacrifices, their valor, and their deeds. With what patient endurance, with what heroic constancy, they bore their hardships as good soldiers, and all for country's sake. All men are heroes when victorious. It was in adverse and desperate emergencies that the great qualities of our soldiers were most conspicuous. Battles were fought in a day, that in Europe would have terminated a campaign, followed by battles daily for a week—a week of great battles, without decisive results, which in the great wars of history would have decided the fate of nations; and yet, with ranks terribly thinned, our men still faced the enemy with all the valor and determination of victorious troops. This was more than great soldiership; it was something wonderful. All the world wondered because it knew not the men of the republic, their intelligence and patriotism, and their high resolve that if the republic must perish, they would not survive it. It was the intelligence

and patriotism of the enlisted men, that distinguished our armies from all the armies of the old world. What shall we say of the patriotism and devotion of the re-enlisted veterans, the tens of thousands of them, who, after experiencing the hardships and dangers of the service for nearly three years, then and there, in the field, re-enlisted for three years longer, or during the war? The spirit of these veterans was well expressed, by the reply I heard one of them make to his comrade, who, about to be mustered out with his regiment, asked the veteran if he did not then wish he had not re-enlisted, so he might go home with his regiment: "*No*," said he; "*I'd rather re-enlist for twenty years than that our folks should give up the Government.*" Those bronzed and scarred veterans felt their country's need of them. They knew that none but veterans could successfully meet the veterans of the rebel armies. Hence, their country's call was to them as the voice of God; and there was no other post of duty for them but the post of danger, so long as the republic was in danger.

It was long before our armies found a leader who knew what they could do, and how they might be trusted. The faith which General Grant had in their intelligence and patriotism, was what most distinguished him, and was the true secret of his great success. General Sherman said, he believed General Grant to be as brave, patriotic, and just as his great prototype, Washington, and as unselfish and honest as a man should be; but that his chief characteristic was the *simple faith* he always manifested in his army—a faith which he could liken to nothing else than the faith of the Christian in his Saviour. This "simple faith" of General Grant—this secret of his success—where did he learn it? Not at West Point; not in the army—for the same confidence he manifested at Belmont and Donelson, as at Vicksburg and The Wilderness. He learned it in that great school of Democracy, the West, not as a soldier, but as a civilian, in his intercourse with his intelligent and patriotic fellow-citizens. He knew their intelligence and love of country, and that those qualities were to be relied on, to make up for any lack of experience in the field, or deficiency in drill and discipline. Hence there was no delay with him, no unreadiness. He "*moved immediately on the enemy's works*," with his "*raw militia*," and they never failed him. This was his

strategy, and his men comprehended it, and, terrible as it was, they realized its necessity. I once heard a private soldier sum up the whole policy of General Grant in four words. He was passing through Philadelphia with his regiment, on the eve of the Presidential election of 1864, after his three years' service. Beset by the Philadelphians, men and women, to vote for "Little Mac," he said, "No, he should vote for old Abe." "A vote for old Abe," said one, "will be a vote for that butcher, Grant." With great vehemence the soldier replied, "*Grant is right. We must fight 'em! we must FIGHT 'EM!! we must FIGHT 'EM!!!*" Who shall say that General Grant was better comprehended by any of his staff, than by this soldier of the ranks? General Grant was but the true representative and worthy commander of the common soldiers, if they may be called common soldiers, of the republic.

Permit me Mr. President, in closing to offer

THIS SENTIMENT—" *They were our best Officers, who best appreciated, and reposed most confidence, in the Citizen Soldiers of the Republic.*"

At this point, General Hawley announced, that by the tenor of their resolutions, every man who had been in the Army of the James should be made welcome on this occasion, and he had by accident discovered near him a former private in the Army of the James. He then proposed three cheers for Private Sullivan, 13th New Hampshire Volunteers, which were heartily given.

TWELFTH SENTIMENT—" *The Colored Troops of the Army of the James. By their valor, they proved themselves worthy of the Liberty for which they fought.*"

General Hinks was called upon to respond.

RESPONSE OF BREV. MAJOR-GENERAL EDWARD W. HINKS.

General Hinks said, that although he had been called upon late in the evening, he was happy to say that these troops were never late in responding to the call of duty. He had not forgotten the bravery of the Division under him on that memorable 4th

of May, 1864, and he could not prevent his mind recurring to the glories of that day.

The General's remarks were replete with stirring reminders of the noble patriotism of the colored troops, and his response was received with the heartiest applause.

The President then said, that although in the sentiments heretofore given, every officer and soldier had been remembered, yet, some occupied so peculiar a relation to the Army, as to deserve a separate mention, and proposed the

THIRTEENTH SENTIMENT—“*The Foreign-born Soldiers of the Army. On every battle-field they proved themselves children by blood, as well as children by adoption, of the country of their choice.*”

The President called upon Gen. M. T. Donohoe, whose conspicuous gallantry at Fort Harrison won for him the applause of all.

BREVET BRIGADIER-GENERAL MICHAEL T. DONOHOE,
COL. 10TH N. H. VOLS.,

briefly responded, eulogizing the brave deeds of the Irish soldiery upon many battle-fields, and especially their valor at Fort Harrison, Va.

FOURTEENTH SENTIMENT—“*The Congress of the United States.*”

In offering this sentiment the President expressed his regret that

BREVET BRIGADIER-GENERAL A. F. STEVENS,
COL. 13TH N. H. VOLS.,

of Nashua, New Hampshire, had not found it convenient to be present as expected.

The President here read a letter from

BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL N. MARTIN CURTIS,

in which he expressed his regret at not being able to be present. (Three times three cheers were given for General Curtis.)

Three cheers were called for, and given with a will, for

BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL GEORGE J. STANNARD,

of Vermont, who commanded a Division in the Eighteenth Corps, and who lost an arm in the service.

Loud and prolonged cheers were also given, for

"The Little Iron Man,"

BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL ADELBERT AMES, U. S. A.,

the last Commander of the Tenth Corps, but who was more intimately identified with the Second Division of that Corps, which he gallantly and victoriously led in the deadly assault upon Fort Fisher, N. C., gaining one of the most glorious and important successes of the war, and achieving for himself and troops imperishable renown.

His unavoidable absence was universally regretted.

BREVET BRIGADIER-GENERAL JAMES SHAW, JR.,

COL. 7TH U. S. C. T.,

was loudly called for, and briefly spoke of the pride and pleasure with which he recalled his association in the war with the Colored Troops.

"The Staff Department of the Army of the James," brought

COLONEL CHARLES E. FULLER, A. Q. M. CHIEF QUARTER-MASTER

ARMY OF THE JAMES,

to his feet, who briefly responded, and concluded by a sentiment complimentary to the Quartermaster's Department of the Army.

The President announced that Generals Henry W. Benham and John G. Foster, of the U. S. Engineers, each placed their yachts at the disposal of those gentlemen of the Army of the James, who might remain in town during the following day, and might wish to visit the harbor and the islands therein.


A sentiment to *"The Signal Corps,"* was responded to by

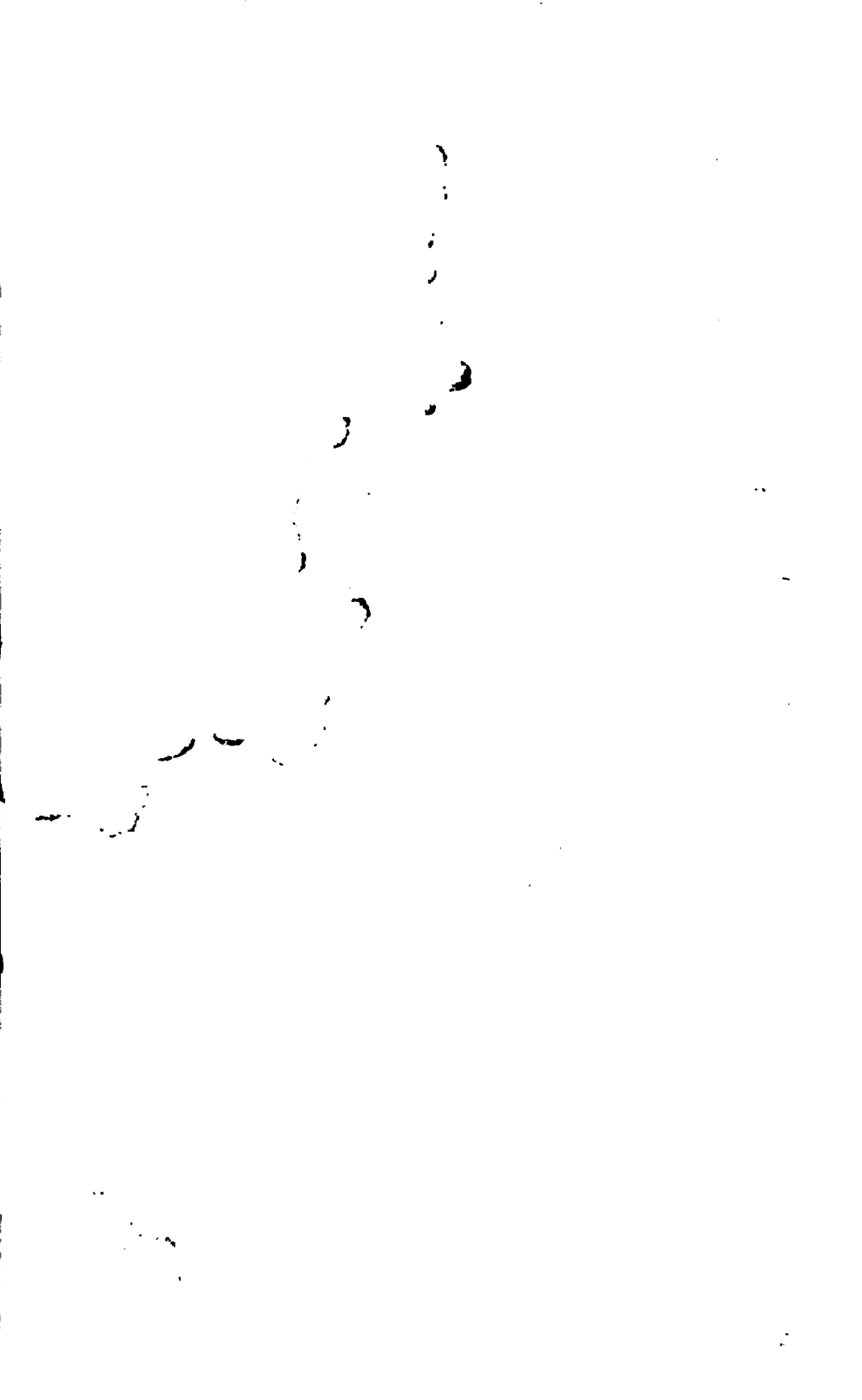
CAPTAIN FISHER, SIGNAL CORPS U. S. A.

The Society finally separated at a late hour, amid cheers and music, having enjoyed a reunion, which, in point of numbers, considering the size of the Army, and for cordiality and interchange of good fellowship, has never been surpassed, and seldom equalled, by any of the associations of the armies of the late war.

THE END.



 A copy of this Report is sent to each member of the Society. A limited number of additional copies will be forwarded upon application to the Treasurer.





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1871.

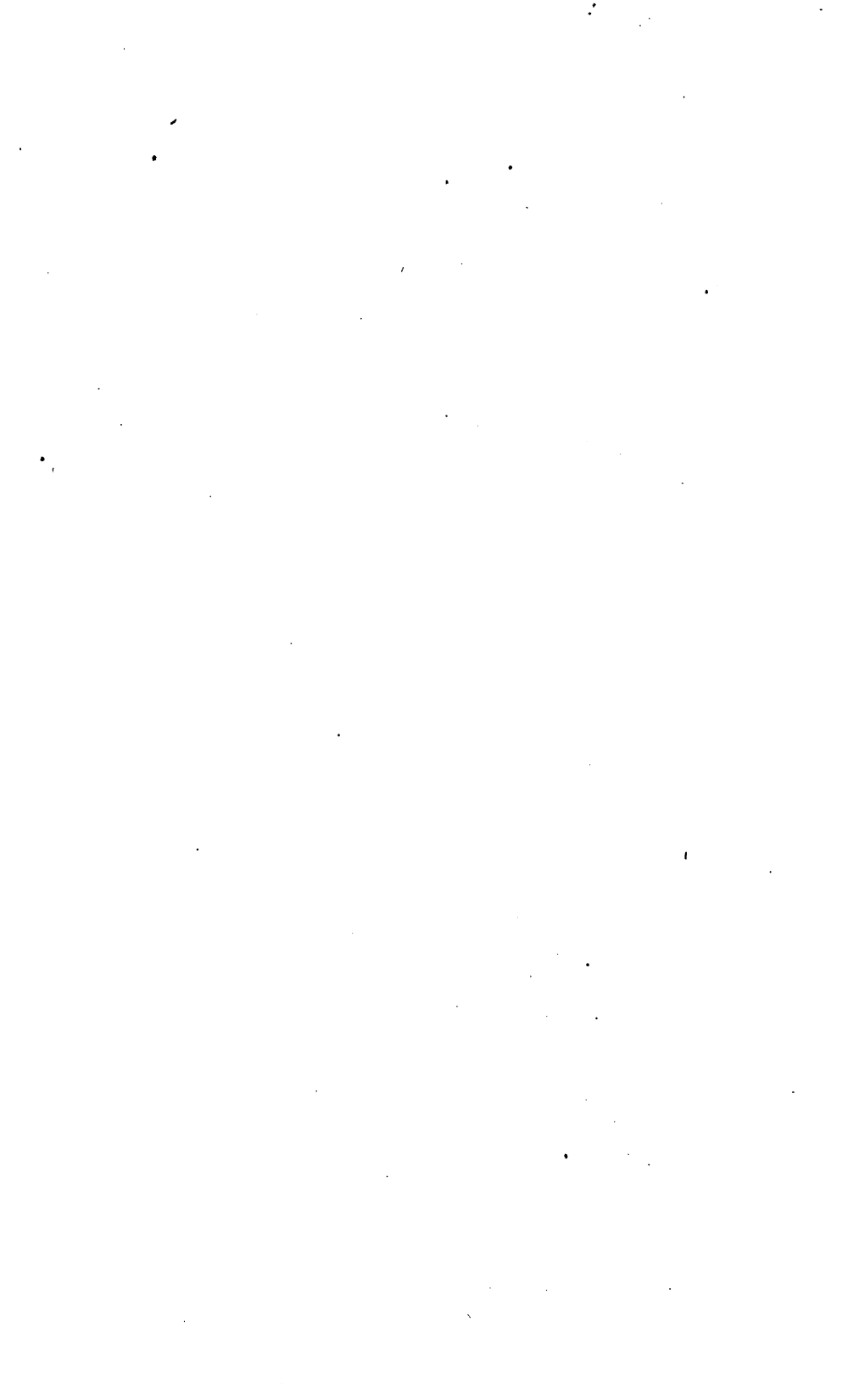
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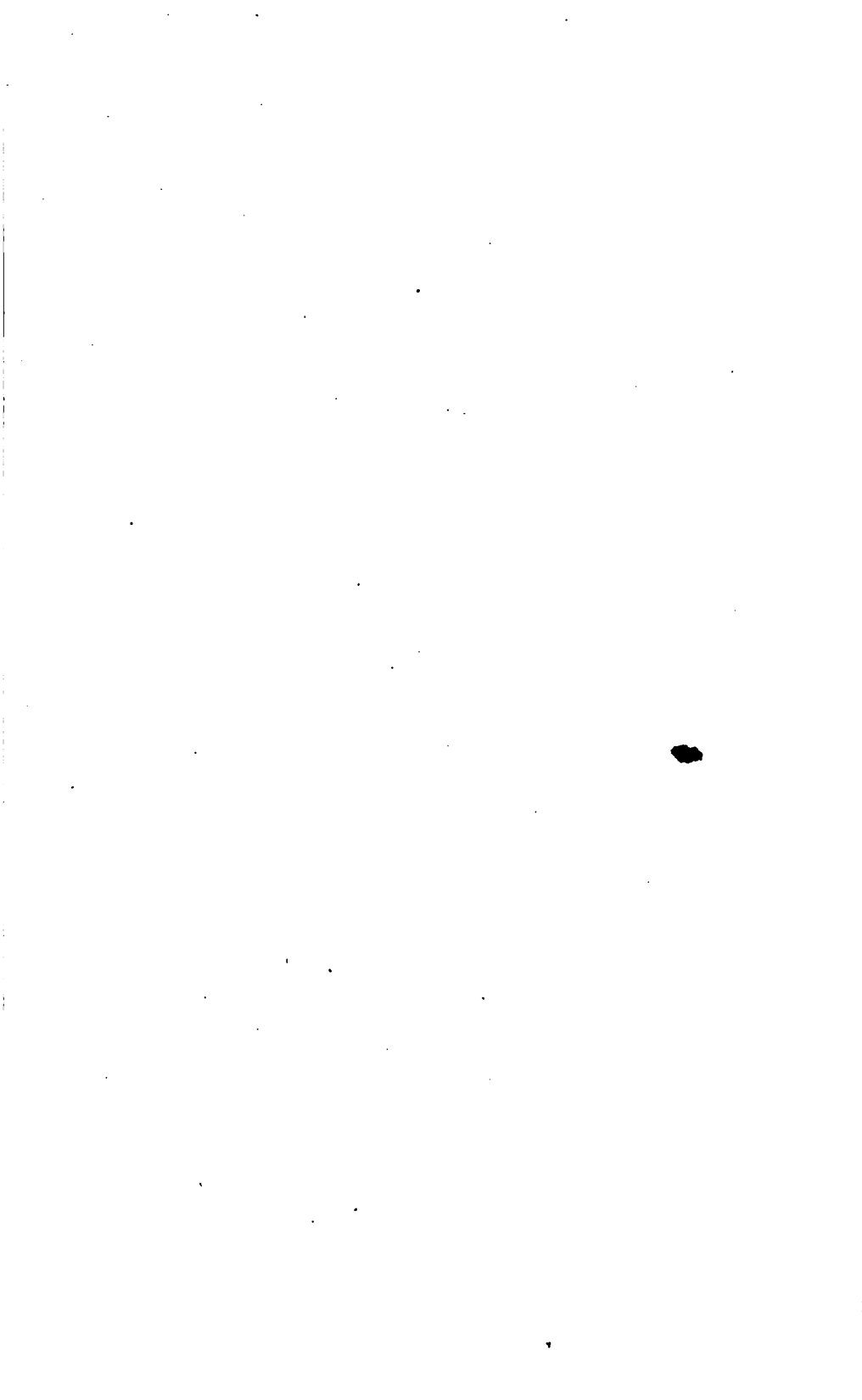
OF THE ANNUAL MEETING

OF THE
ARMY OF THE JAMES

NEW YORK CITY,

1871.





REPORT OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

Society of the Army of the James,

AT THE

Society of the Army of the James.

TREASURER'S OFFICE,

NEW YORK, May, 1872.

A very general desire having been manifested for the immediate publication of this Report, the Executive Committee, although destitute of the requisite funds, have decided to accede to the demand, with the expectation that every member receiving a copy will remit to the undersigned at least fifty cents (50 cts.) as his contribution towards defraying the expense of the publication.

CHARLES A. CARLETON,

Brevet Brigadier-General and Assistant Adjutant-General,

TREASURER,

98 Broadway (P. O. Box 4059.)

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M DCCCLXXII.



REPORT OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

Society of the Army of the James,

AT THE

SECOND TRIENNIAL REUNION,

HELD IN

NEW YORK CITY, JULY 19TH, 1871.

PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

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1872, May 7.

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Officers.

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BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, late U. S. V. of Connecticut.

Vice-Presidents :

BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL CHARLES K. GRAHAM, late U. S. V., of New York.

BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL ADELBERT AMES, late U. S. A., of Mississippi.

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Volunteers, of Illinois.

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Recording Secretary :

BREVET MAJOR WILLIAM KISSELBURGH, late Assistant Adjutant-General
U. S. V. of New York, (*Troy Times.*)

Corresponding Secretary :

* BREVET MAJOR JOHN H. HOWELL, late Captain 3d N. Y. Art., of New
York, Army and Navy Club, No. 16 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Treasurer :

BREVET BRIGADIER-GENERAL CHARLES A. CARLETON, late Assistant Adjutant-
General U. S. V., of New York, No. 98 Broadway, P. O. Box 4059.

Chaplain :

REV. WILLIAM HOWELL TAYLOR, late Chaplain 48th N. Y. V., of New York.

* Brevet Captain U. S. Army.

OFFICERS.

Orator :

FOR THE THIRD REUNION, TO BE HELD IN 1874,

BREVET MAJOR GENERAL THOMAS O. OSBORNE, late U. S. V., of Illinois.

Initiation Fee \$1.00.

Annual Dues \$2.00.

✍ Members in arrears for dues are requested to remit the same to the Treasurer as early as practicable, in order to defray the expenses of the present publication. An additional assessment of fifty cents (50 cts.), is also ordered by the Executive Committee, for the same purpose. In remitting, please sign your name, rank, and arm of service in full—staff position, if any, and residence.

Officers and enlisted men of the late Army of the James, who have not joined the Society, will have their names duly entered upon the books of the Recording Secretary, upon the Receipt by the Treasurer, of the Initiation Fee.

All concerned are earnestly solicited to use their influence to increase the numbers of the Society by inducing others to join.

Past Officers.

President:

Brevet Major-General CHARLES DEVENS, JR., late U. S. Vols.

Vice-Presidents:

Brevet Major-General ROBERT S. FOSTER, late U. S. Vols.

Brevet Major-General JOHN W. TURNER, U. S. A.

Brevet Major-General JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, late U. S. Vols.

Brevet Brigadier-General ALONZO ALDEN, late U. S. Vols.

* Brevet Major-General EDWARD W. HINKS, late U. S. Vols.

Recording Secretary:

Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel GEORGE A. BRUCE, late U. S. Vols.

Corresponding Secretary:

Brevet Colonel PHINEAS A. DAVIS, late U. S. Vols.

Treasurer:

Brevet Brigadier-General CHARLES A. CARLETON, late U. S. Vols.

Chaplain:

Chaplain H. CLAY TRUMBULL, late U. S.⁶ Vols.

Orator:

For the Second Re-union, held in New York City, on the third Wednesday of July, 1871,

Brevet Major-General ALFRED H. TERRY, U. S. A.

Alternate:

Brevet Major-General SAMUEL A. DUNCAN, late U. S. Vols.

* Brevet Brigadier-General U. S. Army.



THE CONSTITUTION.

Article 1. The name of this association shall be the SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE JAMES; and said Society shall include all officers and enlisted men who have served with honor in the Army of the James, or in any organization which at any time formed a portion of that army. Honorary members may be elected from officers who have served with distinction in armies of the United States.

Article 2. The object of this society shall be to preserve the memory of the fortunes and achievements of the Army of the James; to perpetuate the bonds of comradeship among its surviving members; to cherish the memory of those who have fallen, and by every means to cultivate and foster a pure and patriotic devotion to the service of the country.

Article 3. For the purpose of effecting these objects, the society shall be organized by the triennial election of a President, five Vice-Presidents, a Corresponding Secretary, a Recording Secretary, a Treasurer, and a Chaplain. The society shall meet triennially, the time and place of the next reunion to be determined by the permanent officers of the society, six months' prior to each meeting, due notice thereof being given to the members. All members of the society who are prevented by any cause from personally attending, are expected to notify the Corresponding Secretary, and to impart such information in regard to themselves as they may think proper, and as may be of interest to their brethren of the society.

BY-LAWS.

I. All meetings of this society shall be opened by prayer to Almighty God by a former chaplain of the army, to be selected for the occasion by the President of the society.

II. Every officer and enlisted man desiring to become a member of the society shall, upon signing the Constitution, pay to the Treasurer the sum of one dollar as initiation fee, and thereafter the sum of two dollars per annum as yearly dues, payable annually in *advance*.

III. Any member who shall be in arrears for dues for a period of three years, shall have his name dropped from the rolls until his dues shall be paid, or they be remitted by a vote of the society.

IV. Money for ordinary expenses of the society may be expended by the Treasurer, upon the warrant of the President; all other expenses only in pursuance of a vote of the society.

V. When the place of the next meeting of this society shall be decided upon, the President shall appoint an Executive Committee of three members, resident at such place, or contiguous thereto, whose duty it shall be to make all needful preparations and arrangements for such a meeting.

VI. At such triennial meeting there shall be selected, in such manner as the society shall determine, from the members of the society, a person to deliver a welcome address at the next triennial meeting.

VII. At each meeting of the society, the Treasurer shall make a full report of his receipts and expenditures.

Members.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.
ABBOTT JOSEPH C. (<i>B. G. bat.</i>), Col. 7 N. H. V. Comdr. Brig. 10 A. C.	Wilmington, N. C.
ABELL, CHARLES C. (<i>L. C. bat.</i>), Maj. 10 N. Y. Art.	Chicago, Ill.
ADAMS, HENRY C., Maj. 11 Me. V. A. C. S. Staff Maj.-Gen. B. F. Butler	Hyde Park Mass.
ADAMS, STEPHEN D., 2 Lt. 13 N. Y. Art.	Brooklyn, L. I.
ALDEN, ALONZO (<i>B. G. bat.</i>), Col. 169 N. Y. V. Comdr. Brig. 2 Div. 10 A. C.	Troy, N. Y.
AMES, ADELBERT (<i>M. G. bat.</i>), Brig Gen. Comdr. 10 A. C.	Natchez, Miss.
APPLEGET, THOMAS B., Maj. 9 N. J. V.	Hightstown, N. J.
ATHERTON, GEORGE W., Capt. 10 Conn. V.	New Brunswick N. J.
BAKER, JOSEPH I. (<i>L. C. bat.</i>), Maj. 4 Mass. Cav.	Boston, Mass.
BARNARD, DANIEL P. (<i>M. bat.</i>), Capt. 139 N. Y. V.	(Unknown.)
BARNARD, JAMES M., Capt. 24 Mass. V. A. D. C. Staff Gen. Q. A. Gillmore and R. S. Foster.	Savannah, Ga.
BARNES, NORMAN S. (<i>L. C. bat.</i>), Surg. U. S. V. Med. Direc. 10 A. C.	Chicago, Ill.
BEATH, ROBERT B., L. C. 6 U. S. C. T.	Pottsville, Penn.
BELL, JAMES B. (<i>M. bat.</i>), Capt. 24 Mass. V.	Boston, Mass.
BINNEY, AMOS (<i>L. C. bat.</i>), Maj. Ad. Paym'r. U. S. V. Chf. Paym'r. Dep't. Va. & N. C.	New York City.
BLUNT, NATHANIEL W., 1 Lt. 13 N. Y. Hvy. Art.	New York City.
BOHONON, DANIEL W., Capt. 12 N. H. V.	Richmond, Va.
BOUVE, EDWARD F., Maj. 4 Mass. Cav.	Boston, Mass.
BRADY, ROBERT, JR., 1 Lt. 11 Me. Vols.	New York City.
BROOKS, CHARLES A., Capt. 9 Me. V. A. C. M. 1 Div. 10 A. C.	Haverhill, Mass.
BROWN, JAMES F., L. C. 21 Conn. V.	Savannah, Ga.
BRUCE, GEORGE A. (<i>L. C. bat.</i>), Capt. 13 N. H. V.	Boston, Mass.
BULLARD, WILLARD (<i>Maj. bat.</i>), 1 Lt. 74 N. Y. V. A. A. D. C. Staff. Gen. C. K. Graham.	New York City.
BURNHAM, CHARLES A., Asst. Surg. 3 N. H. V.	Boston, Mass.
BUTLER BENJAMIN F., Maj. Gen. Comdr. Army of the James.	Lowell, Mass.
BUTTS, FRANK A. (<i>Col. bat.</i>), Maj. 47 N. Y. V.	Memphis, Tenn.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.
BYRNES, THOMAS H. (<i>M. bvt.</i>), Capt. 76 Penn. V.....	Cannelton, West Va.
Act. Ord. Offic. 1 Div. 24 A. C.	
CARLETON, CHARLES A. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), L. C. and A. A. G....	New York City.
Asst. Adj. Gen. 10 A. C.	
CARLTON, WILLIAM J., (<i>M. bvt.</i>), Capt. 48 N. Y. V.....	New York City.
Act. Ord. Offic. Army of the James.	
CARTER, NORRIS M. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Surg. 100 N. Y. V.....	Poughkeepsie N. Y.
CARTER, SOLON A. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Capt. A. A. G.....	Keene, N. H.
A. A. G. 3 Div. 10 A. C.	
CHASE, JAMES M., Capt. 7 Y. H. V.....	Philadelphia, Penn.
CHURCHILL, HENRY, 2 Lt. 13 N. H. V.....	Concord, N. H.
CLARKE, ROMÉ R., Surg. 34 Mass. V.....	Whitinsville, Mass.
Surg. Chf. 24 A. C.	
COAN, WILLIAM B., Col. 48 N. Y. V.....	Lawrence, Mass.
Comdr. Brig. 2 Div. 10 A. C.	
COLVIN, JAMES A. (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), Lt. Col. 169 N. Y. V.....	New York City.
COUTHOUY, WILLIAM A., Lt. 24 Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.
CRAIN, FREDERICK (<i>M. bvt.</i>), Capt. A. Q. M.....	Springfield, Vt.
CRAVEN, JOHN J. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Surg. U. S. V.....	Bergen, N. J.
Med. Direc. 10 A. C.	
CURRIER, CHARLES A., Capt. 40 Mass. V.....	Chelsea, Mass.
CURTIS, HALL, Surg. 2 Mass. Hvy. Art.....	Boston, Mass.
CURTIS, MARTIN N. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>) Brig. Gen.....	Ogdensburgh, N. Y.
Comdr. Brig. 2 Div. 10 A. C.	
DANA, GUSTAVUS G., Capt. Signal Corps U. S. A.....	Springfield, Ill.
Chf. Sig. Offic. 10 A. C.	
DANDY, GEORGE B. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 100 N. Y. V.....	Ft. Abercrombie, D. T.
Comdr. Brig. 1 Div. 10 A. C.	(B. G. bvt.), Q. M. Dpt. U. S. A.
DAVENPORT, JOHN I. (<i>Capt. bvt.</i>), 2 Lt. 1 U. S. C. Cav.....	New York City.
A. A. D. C. and Asst. Prov't. Marsh'l A. J.	
DAVIS PHINEAS A. (<i>Col. bvt.</i>) Capt. A. A. G.....	Buckingham, C. H., Va.
A. A. G. 1 Div. 24 A. C.	
DEACON, EDWARD P. (<i>M. bvt.</i>), Capt. 2 U. S. Col. Cav.....	Boston, Mass.
A. A. D. C. Staff Gen. C. Devens, Jr.	
DeKAY, SIDNEY (<i>Maj. bvt.</i>), 1 Lt. 8 Conn. V.....	New York City.
A. A. D. C. Staff Gen. B. F. Butler.	
DENNY, EDWARD W. (<i>Capt. bvt.</i>), 1 Lt. 2 Mass. Hvy. Art....	Jacksonville, Fla.
A. A. D. C. Staff Gen. I. Vogdes.	
DENNY, JAMES H., Asst. Surg. 2 Mass. Hvy Art.....	Hartford, Conn.
DENNY, J. WALDO, Capt. 25 Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.
DE PEYSTER, J. LIVINGSTON (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Lt. 13 N. Y. Art....	New York City.
DEVENS, CHARLES, Jr. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Brig. Gen.....	Worcester, Mass.
Comdr. Div. 24 A. C.	
DILLER, LUTHER Y., Capt. 76 Penn. V.....	New York City.
DILLER, WILLIAM S., Maj. 76 Penn. V.....	New York City.
DONOHUE, MICHAEL T. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 10 N. H. V.....	Concord, N. H.
Comdr. Brig. 1 Div. 18 A. C.	

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.
DOUBLEDAY, ULYSSES (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 45 U. S. C. T.....	New York City.
Comdr. Brig. 3 Div. 10 A. C.	
DOUGLASS, EUGENE, Capt., 47 N. Y. V.....	New York City.
DRAPER, FRANK W., Capt. 39th U. S. C. T.....	Boston, Mass.
DUNCAN, SAMUEL A. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 4 U. S. C. T.....	Washington, D. C.
Comdr. 3 Brig. 3 Div. 18 A. C.	
DYER, GEORGE B. (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), Maj. 9 Me. V.....	Eastport, Me.
EDMANDS, THOMAS F. (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), L. C. 24 Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.
ELWELL, CHARLES W., Capt. 34 Mass. V.....	New York City.
A. A. I. G. Brig. 24 A. C.	
FERGUSON, ASA H., Capt. 48 N. Y. V.....	New York City.
FOLSOM, NORTON (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Surg. 45 U. S. C. T.....	New York City.
Act. Med. Direc. 25 A. C.	
FOSTER, ROBERT S. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Brig. Gen.....	Indianapolis, Ind.
Comdr. 1 Div. 24 A. C.	
FOX, HENRY O., Adjt. II Me. V.....	New York City.
FREEBORN, THOMAS, Capt. I N. Y. Mt. Rifles.....	New York City.
FULLER, CHARLES E., Col. and A. Q. M.....	Boston, Mass.
Chf. Q. M. Army James.	
FURNESS, WILLIAM E., Maj. & Judge Adv. 25 A. C.....	Chicago, Ill.
GAGE, ALFRED, Capt. C. S. V.....	New York City.
GERRISH, HIRAM F., Maj. & A. Q. M.....	Boston, Mass.
GIBBON, JOHN, Maj. Gen.....	Camp Douglass, U. T.
Comdr. 24 A. C.	(<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), U. S. A.
GIBBS, JOHN S. (<i>M. bvt.</i>), late I Lt. U. S. Art.....	New Orleans, La.
A. A. D. C. Staff Gen. J. W. Turner.	
GILLEN, JAMES C., I Lt. 5 N. Y. Batt'y.....	Brooklyn, L. I.
GILLMORE, QUINCEY A., Maj. Gen. Vols.....	New York City.
Comdr. 10 A. C.	(<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), U. S. Eng's.
GOODRICH, MILAN B. (<i>Capt. bvt.</i>), I Lt. 3 N. Y. Lt. Art.....	New York City.
A. A. D. C. 24 A. C.	
GORDON, GEORGE H. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Brig. Gen.....	Boston, Mass.
GRAHAM, CHARLES K. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Brig. Gen. U. S. V.....	New York City.
Comdr. Naval Brigade.	
GRAVES, CHARLES H. (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), Maj. A. A. G.....	Duluth, Minn.
A. A. D. C. Staff Gen. A. H. Terry.	
GRAVES, EMMONS E. (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), Maj. A. D. C.....	Boston, Mass.
Staff Gen. G. Weitzel.	
GRAVES, FRANK H., (<i>Maj. bvt.</i>), I Lt. 36 U. S. C. T.....	West Newton, Mass.
A. A. D. C. Staff Gen. C. J. Paine.	
GRAVES, THOMAS T. (<i>M. bvt.</i>), Capt. A. D. C.....	West Newton, Mass.
Staff. Gen. G. Weitzel.	
GREELEY, EDWIN S. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 10 Conn. V.....	New Haven, Conn.
GREELEY, GEORGE P., Surg. 4 N. H. V.....	Boston, Mass.
GREEN, SAMUEL A. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Surg. 24 Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.
GREENLEAF, RICHARD O., Maj. 4 N. H. V.....	Nashua, N. H.
GUERNSEY, DANIEL W., Capt. 47 N. Y. V.....	Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.
GRILL, LOUIS A., Capt. 3 Penn. Hvy. Art.....	New York City.
A. A. D. C. Staff Gen. C. K. Graham.	
GUILD, CHARLES E., 2 Lt. 1 R. I. Lt. Art.....	Hebronville, Mass.
GURNEY, WILLIAM. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 127 N. Y. V.....	Charleston, S. C.
Comdr. Brig. 3. Div. 18 A. C.	
HALL, JAMES F. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 1 N. Y. Engs.....	Garrison's N. Y.
HALL, ROBERT M. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 38 U. S. C. T.....	Fort Hamilton, N. Y.
(Col. bvt.), U. S. Art.	
HAMPSON, ALFRED, 2 Lt. 13 N. Y. H. Art.....	Hempstead L. I.
HARDING, WILLIAM J. Capt. 38 U. S. C. T.....	New York City.
HART, ISAAC C. (<i>M. bvt.</i>), Capt. 2 U. S. C. Cav.....	Galesburgh, Ill.
Act. Chf. Ord. Offc. 25 A. C.	
HAWLEY, JOSEPH R. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Brig. Gen.....	Hartford, Conn.
Comdr. Div. 10 A. C.	
HAYWARD, JOSEPH W. (<i>Maj. bvt.</i>), Asst. Surg. U. S. V....	Taunton, Mass.
HINKS, EDWARD W. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Brig. Gen.....	Cambridge, Mass.
Comdr. 3d Div. 18 A. C.	(B. G. bvt.), U. S. Inf.
HOLBROOK, SILAS P., 2 Lt. 45 U. S. C. T.....	Boston, Mass.
HOWARD, WILLIAM A., Col. 1 N. Y. Marine Art.....	Washington, D. C.
HOWELL, JOHN H. (<i>M. bvt.</i>), Capt. Lt. Batt'y M. 3 N. Y.	
Art., (<i>Capt. bvt.</i>), U. S. A., late 2 Lt. 2 U. S. Art.....	New York City.
HUGGINS, CHARLES, Capt. 47 N. Y. V.....	New York City.
HUTCHINGS, WILLIAM V., Lt. Col. A. Q. M.....	Boston, Mass.
Chf. Q. M. 25 A. C.	
JACKSON, RICHARD H. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Brig. Gen.....	Fort Niagara, N. Y.
Comdr. Div. 25 A. C.	(B. G. bvt.), 1 U. S. Art.
JAMES WILLIAM L. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Capt. A. Q. M.....	Philadelphia, Penna.
Chf. Qr. M. Dept. Va.	
JOHNSON, NATHAN J. (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), Lt. Col. 115 N. Y. V.....	Ballston Spa, N. Y.
Comdr. Brig. 2 Div. 10 A. C.	
JONES, DAVID, (<i>M. bvt.</i>), 1 Lt. R. Q. M. 97 Penn. V.....	Westchester, Penna.
JONES, JOHN C., 24 Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.
A. A. D. C. Staff Gen. J. W. Turner.	
JULIAN, GEORGE N., Capt. 13 N. H. V.....	Exeter, N. H.
KEELER, BIRNEY B. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Maj. Jud. Adv. Vols.....	Columbia, S. C.
Jud. Adv. Dept. of Va.	(L. C. bvt.), 18 U. S. Inf.
KENT, WILLIAM L., Capt. 23 Mass. V.....	New York City.
A. A. A. G. 1 Div. 18 A. C.	
KEENAN, HENRY F., Corporal Co. H. 9 N. J. V.....	New York City.
KIDDOO, JOSEPH B. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 22 U. S. C. T.....	New York.
Comdr. Brig. 3 Div. 10 A. C.	B. G., U. S. A., (Retired.)
KINSMAN, J. B. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Lt. Col. Ad. A. D. C.....	Boston, Mass.
Staff Gen. B. F. Butler.	
KISSELBURGH, WILLIAM E., Maj. 169 N. Y. V.....	Troy, N. Y.
A. A. D. C. Staff Gen. I. Vogdes.	
LATHROP, JOSEPH H., 1 Lt. & Adj't. 4 Mass. Cav.....	Dedham, Mass.
LAWRENCE, A. GALLATIN (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Capt. 2 U. S. C. Cav.....	Newport, R. I.
A. A. D. C. Staff Gen. A. Ames.	

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.
LAWRENCE, JAMES, 2 Lt. 6. U. S. C. T.....	Roxbury, Mass.
LAWRENCE, JOHN H. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Col. 13 Ind. Vols.....	Washington, D. C.
LEAVITT, SHELDON, Jr., (<i>Capt. bvt.</i>), 1 Lt. 4 Mass. Cav.....	New York City.
A. A. D. C. 10th & 24th A. C.	
LEDLIE, JAMES H., Brig. Gen.....	New York City.
LEE, HORACE, C. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 27 Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.
LEWIS, De W. CLINTON, (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Capt. 97 Penn. V.....	West Chester, Penn..
LINCOLN, LEVI, 1 Lt. 34 Mass. V.....	Worcester, Mass.
LINCOLN, WILLIAM S. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 34 Mass. V.....	Worcester, Mass.
LIVERMORE, THOMAS L., Col. 18 N. H. V.....	Boston, Mass.
A. A. A. G. 25 A. C.	
LIVINGSTON, GEORGE B., Lt. U. S. Navy.....	New York City.
LOCKWOOD, HENRY C. (<i>M. bvt.</i>), Capt. Ad. A. D. C.....	New York City.
Staff Gen. A. Ames.	
LOCKWOOD, JOSEPH E. (<i>Maj. bvt.</i>), Capt. 116 U. S. C. T....	(Unknown.)
LORD, HENRY E. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Capt. C. S.....	Charleston, S. C.
LORD, T. ELLERY (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Maj. 3 N. Y. V.....	Albany, N. Y.
LOWELL, JOHN H., Capt. A. Q. M.....	Hallowell, Me.
LYON, JAMES, W. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Capt. 4 R. I. Art.....	Newport, R. I.
MACDONALD, CHRISTOPHER R., Col. 47 N. Y. V.....	New York City.
Comdr. Brig. 2 Div. 10 A. C.	
MALE, WILLIAM H. (<i>M. bvt.</i>), Capt. 139 N. Y. V.....	Brooklyn, L. I.
Act. Chf. Ord. Offic. 24 A. C.	
MANN, ORRIN L. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 39 Ill. V.....	Chicago, Ill.
MARSH, HENRY N., Capt. 139 N. Y. V.....	New Brunswick, N. J..
MASSETT, JOHN B., 1 Lt. R. Q. M. 47 N. Y. V.....	New York City.
MATHOT, LOUIS (<i>B. bvt.</i>), 1 Lt. 40 Mass. V.....	New York City.
A. A. D. C. 3 Brig. 3 Div. 24 A. C.	
MAXFIELD, ALBERT, Capt. 11 Me. V.....	New York City.
MCDONALD, JOSEPH M., Lt. Col. 47 N. Y. V.....	New York City.
McFARLAN, JAMES E. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Maj. 11 Penn. V.....	West Chester, Penn.
McILVAINE, CHARLES, Capt. 97 Penn. V.....	Philadelphia, Penn.
Chf. Ord. Offic. 3 Div. 10 A. C.	
McKEOGH, THOMAS M., Capt. 47 N. Y. V.....	New York City.
McMURDY, E. B. (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), Capt. 41 N. Y. V.....	New York City.
MERRILL, SIMEON H., Capt. 11 Me. V.....	Washington, D. C.
MICHIE, PETER S. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Capt. U. S. Engs.....	West Point, N. Y.
Chf. Eng. Army James.	
MILLER, ALBERT, F. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Capt. 48 N. Y. V.....	New York City.
MORRISON, JOSEPH B. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Surg. U. S. V.....	Mansfield, Ohio.
Med. Direc. 24 A. C.	
MOTT, ALEXANDER B., Col. Med. Dept. U. S. V.....	New York City.
NEWELL, ROBERT G., Capt. 47 N. Y. V.....	San Antonio, Texas.
ORDWAY, ALBERT (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 24 Mass. V.....	Richmond, Va.
OSBORN, THOMAS O. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Brig. Gen.....	Chicago, Ill.
PALMER, WILLIAM H., Surg. 3 N. Y. Cav.....	Providence, R. I.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.
PARTRIDGE, CHARLES W., Capt. 24 Mass. V.	Boston, Mass.
PARTRIDGE, JOHN N., Capt. 24 Mass. V.	New York City.
PATTERSON, JOAB N. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 2 N. H. V.	Concord, N. H.
PELL, ABIAH S. (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), Maj. 8 U. S. C. T.	New York City.
PENNYPACKER, GALUSHA (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 97 Pa. V.	Nashville, Tenn.
Comdr. Brig. 2 Div. 10 A. C.	(<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), U. S. Inf.
PERKINS, HENRY S. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Maj. 1 U. S. C. T.	Boston, Mass.
PESHINE, J. HENRY, H., 1 Lt. 31 U. S. C. T.	Newark, N. J.
A. A. D. C. 2 Div. 25 A. C.	
PHILLIPS, HENRY M. (<i>Capt. bvt.</i>), 2 Lt. 4 Mass. Cav.	Springfield, Mass.
Asst. Prov. Marsh'l. 10 & 25 A. C.	
PICKETT, JOSIAH (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 25 Mass. V.	Worcester, Mass.
PINEO, PETER, L. C., Med. Inspec. U. S. A.	Hyannis, Mass.
PLAISTED, HARRIS M. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 11 Me. V.	Bangor, Me.
Comdr. 3 Brig. 1 Div. 24 A. C.	
RAND, FREDERICK H., Capt. 4 Mass. Cav.	Boston, Mass.
RANDLETT, JAMES F., L. C. 3 N. H. V.	Fort Bascom, N. M.
	Capt. U. S. Cav.
RICH, GILES H., L. C. 1 U. S. C. T.	Boston Highlands, Mass.
ROBERTS, JOHN H., Capt. 8 Me. V.	Boston, Mass.
ROBERTS, SAMUEL H. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 139 N. Y. V.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Comdr. Brig. 1 Div. 18 A. C.	
ROBESON, ANDREW, Jr. (<i>Maj. bvt.</i>), Capt. 1 N. Y. Engs.	Fall River, Mass.
ROBINS, RICHARD (<i>Capt. bvt.</i>), 1 Lt. 11 U. S. Inf.	Boston, Mass.
ROGERS, OTIS, Capt. 23 Mass. V.	Quincy, Mass.
SAMPSON, CHARLES M. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Capt. & A. Q. M.	Chicago, Ill.
SANBORN, JAMES A., Capt. 10 N. H. V.	Portsmouth, N. H.
SANTOIRE, SAMUEL, Asst. Surg. 38 U. S. C. T.	Brooklyn, L. I.
SAWYER, FREDERICK A. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Maj. 100 N. Y. V.	Star Landing, N. J.
Staff Gen. R. S. Foster.	
SCAMMON, GEORGE S., Capt. 11 Me. V.	Boston, Mass.
SCHOFIELD, EDWIN, Asst. Surg. 100 N. Y. V.	Worcester, Mass.
SCHROEDER, HENRY T.	(Unknown.)
A. A. A. G. Army James.	
SCOTT, JULIAN,	New York City.
Vol. A. D. C. Staff Gen. W. F. Smith.	
SCUDDER, FRANK H., Capt. C. S. V.	Boston, Mass.
*SEALY, ISRAEL R., Capt. & A. A. G. Vols.	Jamaica, L. I.
A. A. G. 10 A. C.	
SEAWARD, BENJAMIN (<i>Capt. bvt.</i>), Adj't. 48 N. Y. V.	New York City.
A. C. M. 2 Div. 10 A. C.	
SERRELL, EDWARD W. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 1 N. Y. Engs.	New York City.
SHAW, JAMES, Jr., (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 7 U. S. C. T.	Providence, R. I.
Comdr. 1 Brig. 2 Div. 25 A. C.	
SHEPARD, FRANK H., 1 Lt. 24 Mass. V.	Manchester, N. H.
SHERMAN, JAMES L., 1 Lt. & Adj't. 23 Mass. V.	Providence, R. I.
SHREVE, WILLIAM P. (<i>Maj. bvt.</i>), 1 Lt. 2 U. S. S. S.	Boston, Mass.
C. M. 10 A. C.	

* Deceased.

MEMBERS.

17

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.
SIMPSON, THOMAS, Capt. 1 R. I. Art.	Providence, R. I.
SMITH, ALEXANDER M. C., Jr. (<i>Maj. bvt.</i>), 1 Lt. 16 N. Y. Art.	New York City.
SMITH, EDWARD W. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), L. C. & A. A. G.	Louisville, Ky.
A. A. G. Army of the James.	(L. C. bvt.), U. S. A.
STACKPOLE, J. L., (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), Maj. Jud. Adv.	Boston, Mass.
Judge Adv. Army of the James.	
STEARNS, GEORGE, Capt. 3 N. H. V.	Boston, Mass.
STEVENS, ATHERTON H., Jr. (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), Maj. Ind. Batt'n.	
Mass. Cav.	Boston, Mass.
Prov. Marsh'l. 25 A. C.	
STEVENSON, ROBERT H., L. C. 24 Mass. V.	Boston, Mass.
STEWART, JAMES, Jr., (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 9 N. J. V.	Philadelphia Penna.
STRYKER, WILLIAM S. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Maj. Paym'r. V.	Trenton, N. J.
A. D. C. Staff Gen. Q. A. Gillmore.	
TAFFT, HENRY S. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), late Capt. Sig. Corps U. S. A.	Port Royal, S. C.
In charge Signal Bureau, Washington, D. C.	
TAGGARD, GEORGE H., 1 Lt. and Adj. 13 N. H. V.	Nashua, N. H.
TAYLOR, WILLIAM HOWELL, Chaplain 48 N. Y. V.	Greenpoint, L. I.
TERRY, ALFRED H., Maj. Gen.	Louisville, Ky.
Comdr. 10 A. C. and Dept. Va.	(M. G. bvt.), U. S. A.
THOMAS, BENJAMIN, 1 Lt. R. Q. M. 4 Mass. Cav.	Waltham, Mass.
THOMPSON, GEORGE J., Sgt. 24 Mass. V.	Jamaica Plains, Mass.
THOMPSON, JAMES M., Capt. 12 Me. V.	Gray, Me.
THORNDIKE, JAMES E., (<i>Maj. bvt.</i>), Capt. A. D. C.	Boston, Mass.
Staff Gen. R. Saxton.	
TRUMBULL, H. CLAY, Chaplain 10 Conn. V.	Hartford, Conn.
TURNER, JOHN W. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Brig. Gen.	St. Louis, Mo.
Comdr. Div. 24 A. C.	
VIDAL, THEODORE, C. (<i>Capt. bvt.</i>), 1 Lt. U. S. Sig. Corps.	Minneapolis, Minn.
Staff Gen. John P. Hatch.	
VOGDEN, ISRAEL, Brig. Gen.	Fort Hamilton, N. Y.
Comdr. Dist' Norfolk, Va.	(B. G. bvt.) U. S. Art.
WALDRON, HORACE, W., Private 13 N. H. V.	Portsmouth, N. H.
WEITZEL, GODFREY, Maj. Gen.	Louisville, Ky.
Comdr. 25 A. C.	(M. G. bvt.), U. S. Eng's.
WELD, FRANCIS M., Surg. 27. U. S. C. T.	New York City.
WELLES, THOMAS G. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Capt. & A. D. C.	Hartford, Conn.
Staff Gen. E. O. C. Ord.	
WHEELER, DANIEL D. (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), Lt. Col. A. A. G.	Plattsburgh Barracks, N. Y.
A. A. G. 25 A. C.	(Capt. bvt.), 1 U. S. Art.
WRIGHT, BENJAMIN, 1 Lt. 10 Conn. V.	Greenwich, Conn.
YOUNG, HARRISON. D. F. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Capt. 2 N. H. V.	Lancaster, N. H.
Chf. of Ord. 18 A. C.	

TOTAL,.....219.

Honorary Members.

DAVIES, HENRY, E., Jr. Maj. Gen. New York City.
HAY, JOHN, (*Col. bat.*), Maj. A. A. G. New York City.
Col. and Aide-de-Camp to President Abraham Lincoln.
SHARPE, GEORGE H. (*M. G. bat.*), Col. 120 N. Y. V. New York City.
Prov. Marsh'l General Army of the Potomac.

TOTAL, 3.

Sketch of the Army of the James.

The many brilliant deeds of the "Army of the James," the eminence of many who were connected with it, render it almost superfluous to give even a sketch of its history. It will be interesting to many, however, to have a few facts relating to it. The "Army of the James" was composed originally of two Corps, the Tenth and Eighteenth. A portion of the Tenth Corps, under Brig. Gen. T. W. Sherman, captured Hilton Head and Beaufort, S. C., fought many fights, and afterwards captured Fort Pulaski and the whole of the Atlantic coast of Florida. The Eighteenth Corps were originally a portion of the Ninth Corps, and under Gen. A. E. Burnside, captured Roanoke Island, Newbern, and the coast of North Carolina. When Gen. Burnside went to the assistance of Gen. McClellan, the troops left behind were afterwards re-enforced by several brigades from the Army of the Potomac, and formed the Eighteenth Corps, under Gen. John G. Foster. When Gen. Foster went to Hilton Head to assist Gen. David Hunter in the reduction of Fort Sumter, he took with him a great portion of the Corps. They were afterwards made a part of the Tenth Corps, and participated in the capture of Morris Island, the bloody assaults on Fort Wagner, and the long and tedious siege of Charleston. The continuous hard work of months and the constant cannonading were more trying and fatal than the battles, with long intervals of rest, of the armies in the interior.

Finally the Tenth Corps, under Gen. Q. A. Gillmore, sailed for Fortress Monroe, and, joining the Eighteenth Corps, under Maj. Gen. Wm. F. ("Baldy") Smith, became the "Army of the James," and ascended that river under Gen. B. F. Butler, at the same time that Gen. Grant started on his great campaign with the Army of the Potomac—holding the position, a very important one, until the arrival of Gen. Grant's Army, when the siege of

Petersburg commenced. The Army of the James—the Tenth Corps, under Maj. Gen. D. D. Birney, and the Eighteenth, under E. O. C. Ord—crossed the James at Deep Bottom, and captured Fort Harrison, and a long line of works around Richmond, by assault, losing many men. Gen. Ord was wounded, and Gen. Birney, by constant exposure, contracted a disease that in a few weeks caused his death. After this the army was reorganized, the colored troops from the Army of the Potomac being joined to those of the Army of the James, and formed the Twenty-fifth Corps, under Brevet Maj. Gen. Godfrey Weitzel, while the white troops formed the Twenty-fourth Corps, under Gen. Ord. Soon after this a portion of the troops, under Generals Butler and Weitzel, started on the expedition against Fort Fisher, N. C., and returned without accomplishing its object. Gen. Grant sent them again, under Brevet Maj. Gen. A. H. Terry, with a more successful result. After this the Army of the James participated in the hard fighting around Petersburg; and while Gen. Ord, with a portion of the Twenty-fourth Corps, joined in the pursuit of Lee, the Third Division (Gen. Devens') of the Twenty-fourth and Kautz's Division of the Twenty-fifth Corps, both under Gen. Weitzel, were left to operate on the north side of the James; and Gen. Devens' Division, with a few cavalymen, had the honor of being the first troops to enter Richmond, April 3, 1865.

Second Triennial Reunion.

On Wednesday, July the 19th, 1871, the Society of the Army of the James, held its second triennial reunion, at Apollo Hall, New York. The Hall was placed at the disposal of the Society, by General E. Ferrero. About two hundred ex-officers and enlisted men were assembled on the occasion to renew old friendships and recall the memory of their glorious deeds.

Among the distinguished officers present were—Brevet Major-General Charles Devens, Jr., President of the Society; Generals H. E. Davies, Jr., Charles K. Graham, Israel Vogdes, U. S. A.,

Alonzo Allen, James Stewart, Jr., C. A. Carleton, W. S. Stryker, T. E. Lord, S. A. Duncan, E. W. Hinks, W. L. James, E. W. Serrell, Q. A. Gillmore, J. Shaw, Jr., S. P. Spear, J. F. Hall, E. S. Greeley, U. Doubleday, P. S. Michie, S. H. Roberts. O. L. Mann, G. H. Sharpe; Colonels S. A. Carter, E. McMurdy, J. E. McFarlan, W. B. Coan, F. A. Butts, C. R. Macdonald, A. S. Pell, J. H. Lawrence, A. B. Mott, J. A. Colvin; Lieutenant Colonels D. W. C. Lewis, G. A. Bruce, N. S. Barnes, H. S. Perkins, N. Folsom, R. B. Beath, A. Binney, A. F. Miller, J. M. McDonald, H. D. F. Young, F. A. Sawyer; Majors W. S. Diller, David Jones, J. B. Bell, S. B. Appleget, W. J. Carlton, W. S. Kisselburgh, H. C. Lockwood, W. Bullard, J. H. Howell, G. W. Cooney, S. DeKay; Captains Israel R. Sealey, J. N. Partridge, L. A. Grill, C. Huggins, J. I. Davenport; Chaplains H. C. Trumbull, W. H. Taylor, W. H. Thomas; Lieutenant J. B. Livingston, U. S. N. Major-General Devens, presided, and Lieutenant-Colonel Bruce was Recording Secretary.

Near the President, sat Generals Duncan and Vogdes, John Hay, the poet, and others. Above them were the combined devices of the badges of the 10th, 18th, 24th and 25th Corps, and Naval Brigade, which composed General Butler's Army of the James. The stage and candelabra were draped with the national flag. The band of the First U. S. Artillery, tendered by General Israel Vogdes, performed before and during the intervals of the proceedings. Among the attendance were several ex-members of the Colored Corps of the Army of the James. A number of ladies and military gentlemen occupied the gallery.

Executive Committee.

The arrangements for receiving the members arriving in this City and for holding the meeting and subsequent banquet, were carried out by the Executive Committee, which consisted of the following officers:—General C. K. Graham (Chairman,) General C. A. Carleton (Treasurer,) General J. B. Kiddoo, General R. M. Hall, Major H. C. Lockwood, Major Sydney De Kay, Major J. H. Howell and Captain L. A. Grill.

OPENING ADDRESS OF BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL CHARLES DEVENS, JR.

COMRADES:—I congratulate you that we have been permitted to assemble again at this our second Triennial Re-union, after the battle has been fought and the victory won, in the great war of the rebellion. It has been objected that the legitimate tendency of such organizations as ours, is to encourage continued enmity towards those with whom we have lately been at war; and that they betray an unwillingness to allow the angry passions to subside, which were excited by our late controversy.

No charge could be more unjust than this. There is no body of men more anxious to be at peace with all their fellow countrymen than those who were the soldiers of the Federal army; there are no utterances more cordial than those which proceed from every gathering of theirs, in favor of oblivion and forgetfulness to the individuals who were in the ranks of the armies lately opposed to them. (Applause.)

But they cannot and ought not to forget the great principles for which so many have laid down their lives; and they have a right to expect that throughout the vast region which they subdued and rescued from rebellion, there shall be peace, not hollow but permanent; and that the words "I am an American citizen," no matter how poor or humble may be the individual who utters them, shall carry with them as mighty a spell as did in the ancient world the almost magic words, "I am a Roman citizen." (Applause.)

As idle as this is the suggestion that such associations encourage the war spirit and exalt martial glory in the eyes of those who participate in them. They have no such tendency.

No man in the world knows better than we who have fought how terrible war is, and how countless are the miseries which it brings in its train. When you hear the flippant, boastful talk which is so common about new wars, my comrades, it is from those, in almost every instance, who have taken no part in that through which we have lately passed.

In all ages, of all the curses which have afflicted man and which have retarded his progress, which have impoverished peoples and degraded nations, war has been amongst the worst.

It can only be justified on great and solemn cause; and that cause the American people had when they resolved that the government of our Fathers should not be destroyed, and that the liberty bequeathed to them should be preserved. (Applause.)

In that vast civil struggle, it was the fortune of this army whose soldiers we have been, to have no trifling or undistinguished part. Formed only so late as 1864, and mainly of veteran troops who had rendered faithful service in other armies, from the time it was first concentrated at Bermuda Hundred, to the day when the rebel standard went down, never to affront the light of Heaven again, it bore aloft with honor that great emblem of union and liberty, the flag of our own country. (Great applause.)

Sometimes acting alone, sometimes in immediate co-operation with its great ally the immortal army of the Potomac, the almost daily battles of 1864, on the line of the James, the great field of Cold Harbor, the taking of Fort Harrison and Newmarket Heights, the storming of Fort Fisher, the untiring pursuit of Lee, the surrender of Richmond—all alike bear witness to the energy, the endurance and the valor of the troops who composed it. (Applause.)

We meet, then, to-day, my comrades, in the spirit of the constitution of our society, to preserve the memory of the fortunes and achievements of the Army of the James—to perpetuate the bonds of comradeship among its surviving members—to cherish the memory of those who have fallen, and by every means to cultivate and foster a pure and patriotic devotion to the service of the country.

THE INVOCATION.

The Rev. H. Clay Trumbull, Chaplain of the Society, delivered the following beautiful prayer:—Almighty Lord, who didst cover our heads in the day of battle, and preserve us from sudden death, while comrades fell from our side; thou who hast blessed us all

our lives to this hour; thou who art our life and our strength and our hope and our fortune; unto thee we come at this re-union of comrades whom thou hast preserved and blessed, and ask thy special and continued blessing upon us still.

We ask that thou wilt sanctify unto us all the memories of our past; that thou wilt continue unto us the sense of our dependance upon thee, to which we were forced in the hour of imminent peril; that thou wilt make us a blessing to our country still; wilt help us to serve and honor thee; wilt make us faithful to all the lessons which thou didst teach us by our experience in the war, and wilt make us an honor still to the country thou didst help us to defend and save, and which is our portion now, and which we live in the hope of a better hereafter.

Bless this assembly. Bless us in the deliberations and enjoyments of this occasion; and grant that being together now may unite us more closely to one another and to Almighty God.

And may thy blessing be specially upon those who mourn comrades fallen from our sides. Bless those with whom we mourn, and wilt thou comfort their hearts and give them joy in the thought that those taken were taken at thy will, and from the post of duty and honor.

May thy blessing be upon our country and upon all in it, and grant us a continuance of peace—of peace, wide-spread and permanent; and wilt thou bring into accord those who were arrayed against each other in strife, and make us one people in heart and work, a people whose God is the Lord, forever.

We ask it for the sake of the Lord Jesus Christ—Amen.

INTRODUCING THE ORATOR OF THE DAY.

Major Gen. Devens said:—My friends, our distinguished associate Gen. Terry, who made us a qualified acceptance of our invitation to address us on this occasion, is unable to be present.

While I regret to make this announcement, I feel great pleasure in informing you that an invitation has been extended to two gentlemen to act as orator and poet on this occasion, which has

been accepted; and I tender them in advance on my own behalf and on behalf of every member of the Society, our thanks for the cordiality with which they came forward at very brief notice. (Applause.)

I have great pleasure in presenting to you Brevet Major-Gen. Duncan, former Brigade Commander in the 18th Army Corps.

WELCOME ADDRESS OF BREVET MAJOR GENERAL SAMUEL A. DUNCAN. U. S. VOLS.

GENTLEMEN OF THE ARMY OF THE JAMES: When I refer to the reported proceedings of this Society at its first triennial meeting, and see with what unbounded enthusiasm the proposition was adopted that an address for the present occasion should be solicited from the gallant officer whose achievements at the mouth of the Cape Fear once sent such a thrill of delight through the nation's heart, I can but feel how ungracious an act it is that I should consent to stand in his place. None can regret more than I that our re-union should be deprived of the dignity, the grace, and the pleasure that could not fail to attend the presence and the spoken words of the hero of Fort Fisher. I appear with no such carefully elaborated and instructive address as Gen. Terry would have offered. I come in obedience to a late and unexpected summons of your committee, and with only such ill-digested thoughts as I have been able to prepare within the last few days, in moments snatched from the constant labors of an exacting official position.

It is a high privilege, comrades, that invites us to this reunion.

With no unwilling feet have we turned aside from the toilsome dusty paths of life to enjoy for a few brief hours the pleasures which our triennial celebration offers. We are here to-day because of the part which it was accorded us to bear in that gigantic struggle through which, as through the shadow of death, our beloved nation was lately called to pass. We meet to revive the memories of the past and renew and strengthen friendships formed in days of trial and danger.

Gazing back upon the awful solemnities of that conflict, the

paralyzing horror that seized upon the land when the first dread notes of war broke upon the startled ear, the indignant wrath and majestic uprising of a loyal people, the alacrity with which our young men, our strong men, our old men rushed forward to the common defence, the godlike spirit with which the mothers and the sisters and the wives of our homes nerved themselves for the sacrifices which stern necessity demanded, the steadfast faith and unfaltering patriotism that sustained us amid the lengthening years of the war and the varying fortunes of the strife; calling up to mind afresh the oft remembered toils of the protracted march, the perilous duty in the trenches, the terrors of the battle field, the sufferings of the hospital, the tortures endured by our brave men in rebel prisons; remembering, too, the depression of defeat, the elation of victory, the ecstasy of our final triumph; when I think on all these things, and see the wonderful work that Heaven hath wrought out through the war, I feel as never before the utter insufficiency of human language to give expression to the thoughts and emotions of the human heart.

How, comrades, shall I undertake to speak to you of those stirring events with which your names are inseparably linked; of those campaigns in which you bore so honorable and conspicuous a part; of those battles which you fought; of those reverses that you suffered; of those victories that your valor won? Your lot it has been to stand amid the roar of conflict, far out on the forefront of the fight, where the battle's hot, devouring breath has melted away whole ranks of living men as the leaping fires of the prairie lick up the sun-dried herbage of the summer; your ears have been filled with the dreadful din of the battle field, the roar of cannon, the crash of musketry, the wild shouts and fierce imprecations of the combatants, the agonizing shrieks of the wounded, and the groans of the dying; many of you, too, have stood among the nameless horrors of the prison-pens of the South, where civilization was put to shame by the fiendish malignity with which gaunt famine and swift-devouring pestilence were summoned to unholy alliance with a godless cause; and he who has passed through scenes like those will carry an abiding recollection of them with him to his grave. He needs no mon-

itor to recall them. They are graven upon his memory as with the point of a diamond, and I feel that no utterance of mine can avail to deepen the impression or sharpen the lines of the picture.

You will pardon me, then, I know, if I refer but briefly to the leading events in the history of that gallant army to which we belonged, and then pass to a briefer consideration of a few points suggested by the general theme.

The Army of the James was organized late in the war, and only just before the opening of the grand campaign of 1864. It consisted, as you will remember, of two corps, the Tenth and Eighteenth, under the command respectively of the able and accomplished Gens. Gillmore and W. F. Smith, while at the head of the forces was placed a man whose native energy and large fertility of resource have made him conspicuous in every field of effort.

Many of the regiments of the command were veterans, some having served with Burnside and Foster in North Carolina, some having received their first lessons in the art of war under McDowell and McClellan, and shared the fortunes of the Army of the Potomac through two and three campaigns, and others having borne distinguished part in the siege of Charleston and the various operations in the Department of the South; but many of the regiments were composed of men to whom the sterner realities of war were as yet unknown, and who had yet to receive their first baptism of fire. Among these latter, particular mention may be made of the colored regiments, which composed an entire division in the Eighteenth Corps. To these a special interest attached; for, while at Fort Wagner and Port Hudson the negro had shown himself possessed of daring and pluck, and had given signal proof of his manhood, yet these engagements were at distant points, and there was still a widespread distrust through the North and East as to the real fighting qualities of the freedman. Public curiosity was on the strain to see how these new recruits would acquit themselves in the trial that was sure to come. How well they did illustrate the wisdom of their enlistment, let the service rendered in the trenches in front of Petersburg and Richmond, and let their fiery valor displayed on

the 15th of June and in the assault upon Newmarket Heights in September, make answer.

It was in the opening days of the beautiful month of May that the Army of the James entered upon the work assigned it. That calm, clear, sagacious mind, to whom amid the nation's loud acclaim the direction of our military affairs in the field had been entrusted, had been grappling with the gigantic problem which the war presented. The theatre of operations was so expanded, the face of the country presented such splendid capacities for defence, our various armies were so far removed from each other, their objective points were so distant from their bases of supply, and their lines of communication were so exposed, that another than the quiet, patient, self-poised, persevering man to whom the nation now looked for succor might well have despaired at the difficulties of the situation. But in Grant there was no surrender. At last his plans were matured; his generals had received their final orders; the moment of execution had come; and the whole broad continent was again rocking beneath the tread of the marching hosts of the Union.

On the 4th day of May the grand, old, toil-worn, battle-scarred Army of the Potomac—God bless her memory now and forever!—that for three long years, victorious now yet oft defeated, had breasted the storm of war, crossed the Rapidan and found itself again confronting its old-time enemy, the Army of Northern Virginia; and on the following morning began that series of terrible fights in the Wilderness, at Spottsylvania, on the North Anna, and at Cold Harbor, by which the stubborn foe, crippled and bleeding, was forced slowly back within the works that encircled Richmond, and Gen. Meade, though with heavy losses, yet without uncovering Washington, was enabled to place his army upon the James. On the 6th day of May, too, Gen. Sherman, at the head of the splendid armies of the Cumberland, the Tennessee and the Ohio, moved on from Chattanooga and began that succession of battles and skillful flank movements that made the Atlanta campaign one of the most memorable in history, and which, in connection with Sherman's brilliant march to the sea, has stamped that great captain as a veritable military genius.

The army with which we are more immediately concerned broke camp on the same day with the older army with which it was designed to co-operate. Embarking on transports at Yorktown and Fortress Monroe, the two corps comprising the Army of the James reached their rendezvous in Hampton Roads during the evening and night of the 4th of May; and as one vessel after another, each displaying its numerous colored lights, dropped anchor at its appointed station under the frowning walls of the neighboring fort, the broad waters that ebbed and flowed so peacefully over the resting-place of the heroes who went down in the *Congress* and the *Cumberland* with booming guns and colors flying, presented a spectacle of singular beauty. With the first break of dawn we weighed anchor and steamed away toward Newport News, and as the sun lifted his broad disk from the bosom of the ocean our hostile keels were plowing the waters of the historic James.

The ascent of the river was one of the bright episodes of the war, and will live long in the memories of us all. It was a cloudless morning, a fresh breeze was blowing across our bows, and the river banks were brilliant with the verdure of spring. The troops, released from the irksome duties of their winter camps, and little heedful of the terrible scenes to which they were hurrying forward, were filled with enthusiasm. As the fleet swept around the broad curves of the river, each vessel vying with its neighbor for a leading position, but all moving with somewhat indifferent speed under their heavy freights, we were just in the mood to enjoy the sight presented as the trim, sharplined *Greyhound* came bounding on apace. On deck in front of the pilot-house, stood a general officer, who, drawn up to his full height, with one foot thrown slightly forward, his head bared and his long thin hair streaming behind in the wind, looked the very picture of conscious authority. Fixing his keen gaze upon the laboring vessel abreast of him, and imitating with a quick, nervous, repeated motion of the clenched fist the movement of a piston, he shouted out the order "More steam, more steam!" and then swept on, to impart to the next transport that he might overtake a portion of his exuberant spirits. I need not remind you that the *Grey-*

housed carried the headquarters flag of the expedition, nor pause to say that the officer that paced her deck that morning and looked

“As if he felt all king,
From roots o’ hair to sole o’ stockin’,”

was Gen. Butler, a man to whom, with all the criticism to which he has been subjected, just as well as unjust—for there is no man who is perfect—this nation owes a lasting debt of gratitude; first, for his prompt, decisive action at the commencement of the rebellion, when, by reason of his well directed energy and the wisdom of his counsels, his influence became to the Union cause a tower of strength; secondly, for his able administration of affairs in the Department of the Gulf, where he developed such a marvellous executive capacity; later, for the service he rendered in the city where we are now assembled, at a time when nothing short of his imperial will and his iron rule could have prevented the most disastrous outbreaks; again, for his patriotic leadership of the Army of the James; and since the war, for his work in establishing those magnificent asylums for disabled soldiers; and last, but not least, for the peculiar clearness of vision with which he seems to apprehend certain of the more important questions growing out of the war, and not yet settled.

Contrary to expectation, the landing of Hinks’ division at City Point was unopposed, and the main body of the army also quietly disembarked on the peninsula formed by the junction of the Appomattox and the James, and, moving forward, quickly constructed a line of works facing the Richmond and Petersburg Railroad, and extending from river to river.

We are now ready for work. There soon followed that series of engagements that had for their object the possession of the railroad and the seizure of the enemy’s line of communication; and then the army, wheeling to the right, made its attack upon Drury’s Bluff. Had that movement been successful, Richmond would have been exposed, and, weakened as it was by the heavy drafts which Lee was making upon it for troops with which to oppose the advance of Meade, not unlikely would have fallen. But the golden opportunity slipped by. The desperate valor of our troops was unavailing. Reluctantly they left the coveted

prize and withdrew within their entrenched lines at Bermuda Hundred.

Before the expiration of the month there was organized the so called "Mobile Column." This embraced all the available force that could be spared from the defence of our position, and was designed for temporary duty with the Army of the Potomac. It was placed under the command of Gen. Smith, and reached Cold Harbor just as that terrible battle was beginning, and all through the bloody fight that ensued it bore itself with the most distinguished bravery. Grant, finding it impossible to break the enemy's line at that point, then ordered the immediate return of the column to Bermuda Hundred; and on the 15th of June, Gen. Smith, crossing the Appomattox, and uniting the other divisions of the Eighteenth Corps with Hinks' division, already on the bank of the river, moved against the formidable line of works that constituted the outer defences of Petersburg.

It was in that day's fighting that the colored troops of the Army of the James first had opportunity to show their true mettle. Nobly did they bear themselves in the morning, in the attack upon the outlying works on Baylor's farm. Emerging from the edge of the woods in regular line of battle, the leaden rain of musket balls and the storm of grape and canister at short range smote full in their faces; but, undismayed by the havoc which this well-directed fire made in their ranks, they raised a tumultuous shout, rushed upon the breastworks of the foe, and swept the position. But a severer test awaited them. At half-past one o'clock in the afternoon of the same day they were lying in line of battle in front of the main works, with orders to be ready for instant response to the signal for attack. The position was an exposed one, being swept by no less than four of the enemy's batteries. There they lay, powerless of action, through all the tedious hours of that blazing afternoon, and one after another was struck down by shot and shell and bullet until the list of casualties had grown to alarming figures. It was the severest trial to which inexperienced troops could be subjected; and yet, as the sun sank low towards the western horizon and the bugles rang out the signal for advance, up sprang those dusky

warriors, nothing daunted, and swept like a resistless tide over the formidable works before them. That day's work demonstrated to the satisfaction of all that it was not for naught that in the hour of her extremest peril the Republic had summoned to her aid 200,000 of the emancipated race.

That night the Army of the Potomac joined us, and the long siege of Petersburg and Richmond, in which through all that summer and the following winter the two armies labored and fought together under the immediate eye of the Lieutenant-General, was begun. I pause not to describe the many skirmishes and engagements that occurred during those hot summer months in our endeavors to advance and extend our lines, or to break the lines of the enemy. In the fall, in the closing days of September, occurred the movement of Gen. Butler on the north bank of the James, by which the 10th and the 18th Corps were moved out from Deep Bottom and Aiken's Landing to the assault upon Newmarket Heights and Fort Harrison. Here again in seizing that almost impregnable work upon Chapin's farm, and holding it against the repeated and desperate attempts of the enemy to recover it, was shown in a remarkable manner the splendid fighting quality of the army; and here, too, in the twice repeated and at last successful attack at Newmarket Heights, the colored troops again fought nobly, and for their conspicuous bravery received in general orders the most flattering encomiums of the army commander.

When the winter months came on the Fort Fisher expeditions were organized—the military forces of the second and successful one being under the command of Gen. Terry. The capture of this stronghold was one of the most brilliant exploits of the war. Closing as it did the only remaining avenue through which the rebels could draw supplies from abroad, it had a most damaging effect upon their sinking and already hopeless cause. The story of the unparalleled valor of our troops on that occasion is familiar, not only to those of you whose good fortune it was to participate in the glory of that event, but to the country at large, that it would be unpardonable in me to attempt even to sketch its outlines. Not only did it send dismay to the heart of the

rebellion, but its effect was like magic to revive the waning courage of the North. Never was the justice of promotions more universally acknowledged than in the case of the brave officers who led their equally brave soldiers to that most signal triumph. For that achievement the names of Terry and Ames and Paine, of Curtis and Pennypacker, and of Bell and Alden and Abbott, will be long remembered. Referring to the action, the commander of the expedition says in his report: "I have no words in which to do justice to the behavior of both officers and men on that occasion. All that men could do they did. Better soldiers never fought."

But, passing on to the closing scenes in the war, we find that the work of the Army of the James was not yet done. When gallant Phil. Sheridan, by his rapid movements in the vicinity of Five Forks, compelled the evacuation of Richmond, the troops of the Twenty-fifth Corps and one division of the Twenty-fourth were the first to occupy the rebel capital, now wrapped in the flames of a terrible conflagration. Then followed the hot pursuit of a flying and discomfited army; and, in the generous rivalry of all the corps and all arms of the service to strike the final blow, it fell to the lot of Gen. Ord, then in command of the Army of the James, and moving by forced marches with two divisions of the Twenty-fourth Corps, to fling himself in front of the retreating foe and build up an impassable barrier across his only avenue of escape. From that living wall the rebel chieftain turned back, and laid his sword at the feet of the victorious Grant.

Gen. Terry was still in North Carolina with the two divisions which had won such glory at Fort Fisher. He co-operated with Schofield in the reduction of Wilmington; and afterward, as Sherman came swinging up with resistless march through the Carolinas, he joined his column with the bronzed veterans of the West, and, moving on to Raleigh, was present and participated in the surrender of Gen. Johnston's army.

I am painfully conscious, comrades, how utterly unsatisfactory must seem this hurried *resume* of the leading points of the Army of the James. Enough, however, has been said, if, indeed, for

this purpose there were need of any words, to show that we may justly be proud of our record. It is true, we met with disappointments and reverses; and at times it seems to some of us as if different plans from those adopted might secure an earlier success. There existed jealousies, too, and distrusts among our officers that may have impaired, to some extent, our efficiency. But all these things are the common experience of armies, and I mention them now, not to discuss the merits of the various questions involved—for naught must be admitted here to mar the perfect harmony that should rule the hour—but to say that, in spite of them all, in all their engagements with the enemy, the troops of our Army, I believe, never acquitted themselves otherwise than as men. No act of theirs ever brought dishonor upon the grand old flag under which they fought. In the camp and on the march they were patient of discipline; and in battle they seemed infused with the spirit of the old Roman who in story shouted out the query:

"How can man die better
Than facing fearful odds
For the ashes of his fathers
And the temples of his gods?"

To us belongs a fair share of the praise which the Lieutenant-General, with characteristic generosity, bestowed upon the collective army that the nation had entrusted to his leadership. Gen. Grant concludes his masterly report, made at the close of the war, in the following language:

"It has been my fortune to see the armies of both the West and the East fight battles, and from what I have seen I know that there is no difference in their fighting quality. All that was possible for men to do in battle they have done. The Western armies commenced their battles in the Mississippi Valley, and received the final surrender of the remnant of the principal army opposed to them in North Carolina. The armies of the East commenced their battles on the river from which the Army of the Potomac derives its name, and received the final surrender of their old antagonist at Appomattox Court-House. The splendid achievements of each have nationalized our victories and removed

all sectional jealousies. All have a proud record, and all sections can congratulate themselves and each other in having done their full share in restoring the supremacy of law over every foot of territory belonging to the United States."

Soldiers of the Union, the storm of civil war that so lately swept over our land like the wild burst of a tornado is over and gone. Those magnificent volunteer armies that sprung into being to defend the cause of imperilled freedom and constitutional government have been reabsorbed in the occupations of civil life. It may be well to glance over the field for a moment and see where the war has left us—what gain, if any, has come to the nation to compensate for the terrible loss of life incurred; for the destruction of uncounted millions of property; for the homes desolated; the hearts broken; for the grand total of human suffering inflicted.

That war, when viewed in certain aspects, is a calamity, all must admit; and, of all men, he who has been reared to the profession of arms and has become familiar with the havoc that attends the movements of an army engaged in actual warfare, is perhaps the least likely to look upon the soldier's calling, in its relation to the state, as aught than an unwelcome necessity. Every right-minded man must regard the conversion of producers into destroyers, in itself considered, as a thing to be deplored. The diversion of the vital energies of the young and the strong of a nation from the paths of peaceful industry to the work of human slaughter is awful to contemplate; so, too, is the carnage of the battle field, the agonies of the hospital, the anguish of stricken wives, and mothers and sisters; and so are the vice and immorality and the reckless spirit of adventure engendered by the associations of the camp and the field, and carried back by the returning soldier into the pursuits of civil life. These things are deplorable, but these are not the worst of evils. Eloquently has Robertson said, and I trust I may be pardoned the quotation: "There is something worse than death. Cowardice is worse. The decay of enthusiasm and manliness is worse. And it is worse than death—aye, than ten hundred thousand deaths—

when a people has gravitated down into the creed that 'the wealth of a nation consists not in generous hearts'—

'Fire in each breast and freedom in each brow'—

in national virtues and primitive simplicity, and heroic endurance and preference of duty to life; not in men, but in silk and cotton and in something they call capital. Peace is blessed—peace arising out of charity; but peace springing out of the calculations of selfishness is not blessed. If the price to be paid for peace be this, that 'wealth accumulates, but men decay,' better far that every street in every town of our noble country should run blood."

This is the philosophy that stirred the loyal heart of this country to its inmost depths when the first gun was fired upon Sumter; this the secret of the magnificent spectacle presented to the nations of the earth as a free and mighty people rushed to arms to defend their liberties; this it was that inspired faith and fortitude amid reverses and disaster; this, too, that nerved us for the final struggle, and crowned our efforts at last with abundant victory.

The larger number of wars that have marked the history of the race have been wanton and unjustifiable. Some have been waged to gratify the personal ambition of kings and their insatiate lust of conquest and of power. Some have been mere national duels, carried on to gratify national hates or national pride. But now and then it comes to pass that some great principle that underlies the very foundations of society, and upon which the well-being, if not the very existence of the State depends, is assailed, and it is simply a question whether the citizen shall fold his arms and calmly await the oncoming of fate, or shall rise to the full stature of his manhood and avert the impending danger. Such were the bloody wars through which, in times gone by, religious freedom in Europe has been called to pass: such some of the wars by which the fabric of constitutional government in England has been built up; and such was our own American Revolution. Of this character, too, was our late civil war. The questions involved were, first, whether the will of the majority should govern or the experiment of free government should be given up; secondly,

whether in a country of nominal freedom there should continue to exist, as a disturbing element in the social and political world, that enormity of national crime that held one man of every eight in hopeless bondage. These questions had stirred the fiercest passions of all sections of the country. The labors of the wisest statesmen had been given to repeated attempts at their peaceful solution ; but the profoundest wisdom and wisest skill stood exhausted and baffled before the impossible task. The Gordian-knot no mortal could untie, the only alternative was to cut it with the sword.

At last the gathering tempest was upon us. Four long years we felt the lashings of its fury. When at length the muttering of the storm died away upon the ear, and the bow of promise spanned the heavens, the sun looked down upon the graves of full twice two hundred thousand men who had fallen victims to the war ; the land was filled with mourning households, with widows and orphans, made such by the dreadful fortunes of the strife ; on every hand were men shorn of limb, and broken in health, and helpless dependents of society ; and the nation was groaning under a gigantic burden of debt. Were this all, well might we curse the day when warlike counsels prevailed. But these are the darker features of the picture only ; change the point of vision, and what floods of golden light come pouring in upon it. Is it nothing that the heresy of States' rights has been crushed out forever ; that the great constitutional question involved, heretofore a vexing element in the national life, has received its final adjudication, and that, too, in a forum of higher authority than the highest judicial tribunal in the land—a judgment pronounced by a nation of freemen, proving the sincerity of their convictions by the free-will offering of their lives ? Are your ears so filled with the lamentations of the bereaved and your eyes so dimmed with tears of sympathy that you cannot see the radiant joy that lights up the face of the unfettered slave, that you cannot hear the tumultuous shouts and jubilant songs of an emancipated race ? Has the nation and humanity profitted naught in that four millions of people have been lifted up from the degradation of human bondage and endowed with all the aspirations and possi-

bilities of freemen? Is it no step forward that at last the doctrines of the Declaration of Independence have been transformed from glittering generalities into accomplished facts? Witnesses of the intense loyalty that rallied around the threatened State, participants yourselves in the gigantic struggle that tried the nation to the utmost, but in which the nation triumphed gloriously, do you feel that republican institutions stand on no securer foundation than before the struggle in which they were tested and proved? That starry flag beneath whose folds you fought, and which led you on as it were a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night—have you no greater love for it than in the days gone by? Consecrated anew in the blood of countless martyred heroes, does it symbolize a nation no stronger or mightier than before? Is our influence in the world no greater than if we had purchased peace by the base surrender of principle? And in our increase of power does civilization make no advance? Not so. We stand among the nations of the earth to-day as God's appointed missionary to disseminate the blessings of free and enlightened government; and the complete vindication here made of the stability and the justice of republican principles cannot fail of potent influence among the intelligent and liberty-loving men of Europe; and even the monarchies and the empires of the Old World, seeing how the strength of a republic lies in the patriotic devotion of its people, will be forced for self-protection to make large concessions to the awakened spirit of freedom and progress.

The hidden power of our Republic, as evidenced by the spontaneous uprising of its citizens and their splendid military prowess, was the wonder of the world. It was a spectacle before which the hereditary rulers of Europe trembled. It was this that in their eyes made us great. Some philosopher has said that no nation can attain greatness or distinction until it has developed a power to kill men. Certain it is that the greater the military capabilities of a people the more they will be feared. And may it not be that it was not more a simple love of justice and an anxiety to make reparation for a great wrong than it was a wholesome respect for the completer development of American nationality, as effected by the war, and with which, amid the increasing compli-

cations of European affairs England could ill afford to be at variance, that has lately brought British pride to its knees in humble apology for her crime against this country and against humanity?

But we have grown great and strong, also, in the estimation of ourselves. Before the rebellion there was a wide-spread feeling that after all this was but a confederation of States. When the ordinances of secession were passed, some of our wisest counsellors advised to let the wayward sisters go in peace, and even the Chief Executive of the nation saw no warrant for their coercion. But when the question was submitted to the people, they entered their indignant protest against the suicidal doctrine. They flew to arms and settled the question of the nation's sovereignty for all time to come.

It is a law of our being that we never fully appreciate a blessing until we are called to endure sacrifices to obtain or preserve it. We knew, by tradition, something of what our fathers had done to establish the Government which, in stereotyped phrase, we were wont to style the most glorious on the face of the earth; but who among us realized what their labors and sacrifices actually were until we ourselves were called upon to suffer and endure in defence of the institutions which their virtues reared? When the doors of our treasure houses were thrown wide open for contributions to the common cause, when we ourselves went down into the thick of the battle, and gave our bodies to be broken and our blood to be shed, then we felt that we were indeed the subjects of a government worth living for, and, if need be, worth dying for.

This sentiment of nationality, again, has been greatly enhanced by the community of effort and the community of suffering between the men of the different sections of the land. Nothing so dissipates local prejudices and tends so strongly to develope harmonious feeling as the memory of common dangers. The great victories of the war belong not to any one section; they are the common inheritance of all; and the names of our heroes—the fallen and the living—are the pride of our common country, and must serve forever to strengthen the bonds of our Union.

Then, too, the war has infused into the national life an heroic element, in which we had been sadly deficient. A sordid, merce-

nary spirit had seized upon us. The lust of gain was corroding the nobleness of the national character. Men stood ready to barter principle for pelf. We were giving ourselves up to luxury; were fast lapsing into habits of effeminacy. Some great upheaval was needed to correct the false tendency of society, to change the current of men's thoughts, and teach them that there is something nobler than the love of money, something better than large possessions, something more precious than life. The civil war came, and with the first clash of arms, thousands of common men were transformed into heroes. When the great gulf opened in Rome and the augers called for the sacrifice of the most valuable thing in the city, in plunged a valiant knight, and the chasm closed above him. So, too, the brave-hearted Luther, his great soul all aglow with the fervid heat of that reformation which his own fiery zeal and intense convictions had kindled, when his friends through fear of danger to his life, would have dissuaded him from obedience to the imperial mandate that summoned him to Worms, resolutely and valiantly replied, "It is necessary that I go; it is not necessary that I should live." This is ever the spirit of true devotion to principle. And it was this spirit that inspired the young and the brave of our own land to deeds of valorous and heroic daring. When we see them crowding forward to death as to a feast; when we see their calm fortitude, their patience under suffering, their forgetfulness of self, their acts of sublime heroism, all in support of a principle, we gain more exalted notions of the dignity of human nature; then it is that we feel the fallacy of the doctrine taught by certain latter-day philosophers, that man has come up by slow gradations from the lowest forms of organized life; then it is that we realize as never before the glory of that utterance of inspired writ, that man is created a little lower than the angels.

But time forbids that I enlarge upon the manifold benefits to the nation arising from the war. Nor is it necessary; for I am sure that there is not a man within the reach of my voice to-day who would blot from the pages of history the record of the great struggle through which we have passed, with all its brilliant catalogue of heroic virtues and moral triumphs—no one to whose consciousness the starry emblem of our nationality does not

speak of a people made stronger and freer and more happy by reason of the great sacrifices so freely made, of the many lives so freely offered up. How signally does our experience illustrate the poet's thought:

"The sword—a name of dread; yet when
Upon the freeman's thigh 'tis bound,
While for his altar and his hearth,
While for the land that gave him birth
The war drums roll, the trumpets sound,
How sacred is it then!
Whene'er the battle-word
Is liberty; whenever men do stand
For justice and their native land,
Then Heaven bless the sword!"

As, then, we enter upon the festivities of the occasion that brings us hither, let us come with grateful recognition of the services rendered by our patriotic dead; and it will be pardoned, too, if we indulge a manly pride in the part which fell to our lot to bear in the great work accomplished by the war.

The address was received with immense applause. The band struck up a national air, and when its strains had died away, Gen. Devens said:

INTRODUCING THE POET.

Comrades, I have very great pleasure in presenting to you Col. John Hay, known to you all as secretary of our late beloved martyr President, and formerly on the Staff of our own 10th Army Corps. He will recite for you a poem composed by him especially for this occasion.

COLONEL JOHN HAY'S REMARKS.

Soldiers and fellow citizens: When your committee did me the very great honor to summon me before you to-day, I felt a movement of hesitation in accepting an invitation, to which I knew I could not do justice, but I readily yielded to their kind insistence, supported as it was by my own inclination.

Now that I am come, I have nothing to offer you but a handful of wild-flowers—weeds, it may be—which I have come to cast upon the graves of some young friends who were very dear to me.

Among the few names I mention are some you did not know—and of course there are many omitted whom we all loved and revered—but that much may be pardoned to my personal friendships. On such occasions, “each heart recalls a different name;” but you will all join with me in the sentiments of affectionate devotion with which I consecrate these rude rhymes to the blessed and glorious memory of the Advance Guard of our comrades, who have gone before us on “detached service.” (Thunders of applause.)

Colonel Hay then recited the following beautiful poem:

THE ADVANCE GUARD.

BY COLONEL JOHN HAY.

In the dream of the Northern poets,
The brave who in battle die
Fight on in shadowy phalanx
In the field of the upper sky;
And as we read the sounding rhyme,
The reverent fancy hears
The ghostly ring of the viewless swords
And the clash of the spectral spears.

We think with imperious questionings
Of the brothers whom we have lost,
And we strive to track in death's mystery
The flight of each valiant ghost.
The Northern myth comes back to us,
And we feel through our sorrow's night
That those young souls are striving still
Somewhere for the truth and light.

It was not their time for rest and sleep;
Their hearts beat high and strong;
In their fresh veins the blood of youth
Was singing his hot, sweet song.
The open Heaven bent over them,
'Mid flowers their lithe feet trod;
Their lives lay vivid in light, and blest
By the smiles of women and God.

There is no power in the gloom of hell
 To quench those spirits' fire,
 There is no charm in the bliss of heaven
 To bid them not aspire;
 But somewhere in the eternal plan
 That strength, that life survive,
 And like the files on Lookout's crest,
 Above death's clouds they strive.

A chosen corps—they are marching on
 In a wider field than ours;
 Those bright battalions still fulfill
 The schemes of the heavenly powers;
 And high, brave thoughts float down to us,
 The echoes of that far fight,
 Like the flash of a distant picket's gun,
 Through the shades of the severing night.

No fear for them! In our lower field
 Let us keep our arms unstained,
 That at last we be worthy to stand with them
 On the shining heights they've gained.
 We shall meet and greet in closing ranks,
 In Time's declining sun,
 When the bugles of God shall sound recall,
 And the Battle of Life be won!

At the conclusion, the audience cheered over and over again, and the Colonel was overwhelmed with the thanks and congratulations of the brave and distinguished officers on the platform.

Business Meeting.

The meeting then went into session for the formal business of electing Officers of the Society for the ensuing three years, and selecting the place in which the next Triennial Re-union should be held.

On motion of General A. Alden, the President was empowered to appoint a Committee of five, for the nomination of Officers, to report the names selected by them for the consideration of the meeting, and he named the following officers as such Committee: General A. Alden, General T. E. Lord, Major H. C. Lockwood, Colonel J. H. Lawrence, and Colonel S. A. Carter.

On motion of General James Stewart, Jr., the President was asked to name a Committee of five comrades to report on the time and place of next meeting, and he named for that purpose : Generals James Stewart, Jr., W. L. James, O. L. Mann, James Shaw, Jr., and Major J. B. Bell.

THANKS TO THE ORATOR AND POET.

Major J. H. Howell—MR. PRESIDENT AND COMRADES :—We are all under a deep obligation to the gentleman who delivered to us so splendid and stirring an address, and perhaps it would be needless to express our appreciation, as he is himself a member of our own organization. I move, however, that we direct the Secretary to communicate to Colonel Hay, as he is not a member of our Society, a resolution of thanks for the beautiful poem he has recited to us to-day ; and I suggest that he be requested to repeat the poem at our banquet this evening. (Carried by acclamation.)

A vote of thanks was also bestowed, at the same time, upon General Devens, for his eloquent address. On motion of General C. A. Carleton, Colonel Hay was elected an Honorary Member of the Society.

NOT FORGETTING THE PROVOST MARSHAL.

Major J. H. Howell—I move that another gentleman, who has honored us with his presence, and was perhaps as closely attached to our army as any other—I mean General George H. Sharpe—be elected an Honorary Member of the Army of the James.

Captain J. I. Davenport—His position was Assistant Provost Marshal of the Army, and there were occasions when the services of a friend were needed, and he always proved himself a true friend to the Army of the James and its Commanders. (Carried unanimously.)

A BADGE FOR THE SOCIETY.

General C. A. Carleton moved that a Committee of five be appointed to consider the adoption of a Badge for the Society of the Army of the James.

Major J. H. Howell moved an amendment, that they adopt the emblem on the stage (the combined badges of the different Army Corps), as the badge of the Army of the James.

General E. W. Serrell remarked, that the design over the stage was put together with a good deal of truth and good intention; but he would suggest before adopting it, that there was one once adopted in the field, not officially, but it was not in use; it was the four Corps of the Army combined—the 10th, 18th, 24th and 25th Corps, and one was over the other.

Major Howell then withdrew his motion.

General C. K. Graham—As the designer of the badge before us, I beg that it be referred to a Committee of five, with power.

This was agreed to, and the following Committee was appointed:—Generals C. K. Graham, Israel Vogdes, C. A. Carleton, E. W. Serrell, and Major J. H. Howell.

THANKS TO GEN. EDWARD FERRERO AND GEN. ISRAEL VOGDES.

On the motion of Major J. H. Howell, the Secretary was requested to communicate to Gen. Ferrero the thanks of the Society, for his courtesy in tendering them the use of his fine hall for their Re-union.

On motion of General C. A. Carleton, a vote of thanks was passed to Gen. Vogdes for giving them the band of his regiment (1st U. S. Artillery) for the occasion.

THE ANNUAL DUES.

General C. A. Carleton (Treasurer) moved that the annual dues be increased from one dollar (\$1.00) to two dollars (\$2.00), and that the same be payable in advance.

Major Howell suggested, as a member of the Executive Committee, and knowing the difficulty of making preparations for the meeting, the banquet, the invited guests, and so forth, that every officer present pay three dollars (\$3.00) this year, which would help them out nicely, and two dollars (\$2.00) a year afterwards.

The Treasurer's motion was agreed to, Major Howell with-

drawing his amendment, on the Treasurer assuring him that two dollars (\$2.00) dues would cover the expenses.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

General Devens having declined renomination to the position of President, the Committee made the following selection, which they reported to the meeting through their chairman, General Alden. The report was unanimously approved and adopted, on motion of Colonel C. R. Macdonald.

President—Brevet Major-General JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, U. S. Vols., of Connecticut.

Vice-Presidents—Brevet Major-General CHARLES K. GRAHAM, U. S. Vols., of New York; Brevet Major-General ADELBERT AMES, late U. S. A., of Mississippi; Brevet Brigadier-General ORRIN L. MANN, U. S. Vols., of Illinois; Brevet Major-General GALUSHA PENNYPACKER, U. S. A., of Pennsylvania; Brevet Major-General CHARLES J. PAINE, late U. S. Vols., of Massachusetts.

Recording Secretary—Brevet Major WILLIAM E. KISSELBURGH, U. S. Vols., of New York, Troy, New York.

Corresponding Secretary—Brevet Major JOHN H. HOWELL, late U. S. Vols., of New York; (address, Army and Navy Club, No. 16 Fifth Avenue.)

Treasurer—Brevet Brigadier-General CHARLES A. CARLETON, U. S. Vols., of New York, No. 98 Broadway.

Chaplain—Rev. WILLIAM HOWELL TAYLOR, U. S. Vols., of New York.

Orator for Re-Union in 1874—Brevet Major-General THOMAS O. OSBORNE, U. S. Vols., of Illinois.

A NEW PRESIDENT TAKES THE CHAIR.

Gen. Devens then said: Comrades: I desire to thank the Society for the honor done me, in allowing me to be its President for three years passed, and for their kindness in releasing me now. As Gen. Hawley is not here, it is the duty of the First Vice-President to preside; and I appoint Gen. James and Gen. Vogdes to conduct Gen. Graham to the chair.

The Generals designated then conducted General Graham to the platform, who, after briefly returning thanks, took the chair, amid applause, and then proceeded with the regular business.

On the motion of General Israel Vogdes, the thanks of the Society of the Army of the James were tendered to General Devens, for the able and satisfactory manner in which he performed the duties of President for the past three years.

Gen. Devens said they had heard him speak so often he would not trouble them with a speech in reply, but make way for Gen. Stewart's diplomatic statement.

General James Stewart, Jr., on behalf of the Committee on time and place of meeting, reported in favor of Philadelphia as the most desirable place, time to be changed from July to May, exact date to be fixed by the Executive Committee.

General Vogdes was for selecting the fourth Wednesday in September.

General S. A. Duncan moved that the original motion be reconsidered, and the time and place left to the Executive Committee.

General A. Alden said the Constitution did not determine how to make an amendment, and it was therefore in the power of the majority to amend the Constitution by a simple majority of votes.

General Duncan's motion was carried.

Colonel J. E. McFarlan moved that the next meeting be held in Washington City, where they could have conveyances to carry them to historical points on the James River. The motion was decided in the negative.

On motion of Colonel J. A. Colvin, it was resolved that Article III be amended so as to read, instead of "the time and place of the next re-union to be selected at each meeting," "to be determined by the permanent officers of the Society, six months prior to each meeting, due notice thereof being given to each member of the Society."

On the motion of General E. W. Serrell, it was resolved that General H. E. Davies, Jr., a cavalry officer, known to the Army of the James as "the bravest of the brave," be elected an honorary member of the Society.

A vote of thanks was passed to General C. A. Carleton, for the satisfactory manner in which he discharged his duties as Treasurer of the Society.

Major Howell, recently elected Corresponding Secretary, requested members to send him their name and address to his office, as Agent of the New York State Associated Press, 149 Broadway, N. Y. City.

On the motion of General Vogdes, the meeting then adjourned.

The Band then struck up "Rally Round the Flag," and the members left the hall, cheering enthusiastically for the Union, and "The Army of the James."

The Banquet.

The Banquet took place at 7 o'clock P. M., in the large hall of the St. James Hotel.

The hall was tastefully fitted up for the occasion, with draperies of Union Flags, and the tables were spread with a profusion of dishes, known by name only to the French *Chefs de Cuisine*, and at intervals were various triumphs of the culinary art in the shape of triumphal dishes formed of sugar, pastries and jellies, appropriately formed as bastions, ornamented by flags, cannon, and small arms.

The floral decorations, which were supplied by Hanft Brothers, No. 798 Broadway, were in the best taste, and simply superb.

The room was crowded, so that any one arriving late had difficulty in finding a place. Large crowds also congregated in the corridors and street in front of the doors and open windows of the hotel. The utmost enthusiasm and good humor prevailed, and all present seemed to regard it as one of the happiest and pleasantest events of their lives.

The proprietor of the St. James personally superintended the feast, having under his command a small army of waiters, and nothing was left undone to render the banquet the most enjoyable.

General Charles K. Graham, the First Vice-President, presided, and among the guests were Chaplain W. Howell Taylor, General

Israel Vogdes, U. S. Army; General Charles Devens, Jr.; General Quincy A. Gillmore, U. S. Army; General Samuel A. Duncan, Colonel John Hay, General George A. Custer, U. S. Army; Gen. Henry E. Davies, Jr., General George H. Sharpe, and others.

After the cloth had been removed, the chairman arose and said :

COMRADES : Now that full justice has been extended to the material portion of the entertainment, we will proceed to the intellectual portion. In the absence of General Hawley, the new President, I will perform his functions, but I will not inflict upon you a speech, because oratory is not my forte, and I had no idea that I would occupy this prominent position to-night. I will endeavor, however, and discharge the duties of presiding officer in the old-fashioned way, without the medium of a toast-master, and shall accordingly announce all the toasts myself, and drink them too. (Applause.)

FIRST SENTIMENT.—“*The President of the United States.*”

This sentiment was to have been responded to by our valued comrade Major-General Shepley, but he has been compelled to remain in Boston to attend to his duties as U. S. Judge, and Major-General Sharpe, an honorary member of the Society, has kindly consented to act as his substitute. (Applause.)

RESPONSE OF BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL GEORGE H. SHARPE,
U. S. VOLS.

MR. PRESIDENT AND COMRADES : If the distinguished officer and jurist to whom this part was allotted, and who, we well know, would have responded in fitting terms for the President, had been assigned any other subject on which to lead our meditations, I should have been loath to replace him. But when called upon, even at a moment's notice, as any officer or soldier of the Army of the James, or of its sister organizations, might at any time be called upon, to answer for him who, having led us to our first inspiring successes in the West, and having pointed out to us the true and right way in the East, has been raised by the voice

of the people to be the Commander-in-Chief of all the armies of the Republic, I do not shrink from rendering a comrade's cheerful tribute.

Sir, there shall be no word spoken here in a political sense; for not alone the exalted station which he now occupies, but the eminent services he was permitted, under God, to render, with so many illustrious companions, to the State, make it the pride and pleasure of every soldier to respond at all times for the President of the United States.

It would seem, sir, that while we were struggling in the first years of our doubt and with varying success, while only partial ends were attained by this and by other armies, we were waiting for a representative man. How many plans were made! how many suggestions were put forward by those whom we thought best fitted to make them, that afterwards proved inadequate to produce the best results! I remember it was said that the best man we were supposed to have, and who in his earlier years undoubtedly was so, the grand officer who led us through Mexico, announced the idea, in the beginning of the contest, that we should need no cavalry in this war. (Laughter.) While the announcement of that opinion, if it really was given, does not detract a single laurel from the brow of Winfield Scott, I cite it as an instance of the many mistakes we were likely to fall into.

The field we were to traverse was intersected by the broadest rivers, whose streams were followed by mountainous ridges in rapid succession. These again were interlaced by almost virgin forests, with no highways such as are properly called roads in Europe. We took the text books of the military art, and we applied the maxims drawn from them to a new country; and if our officers did not find that success was to be obtained from the data which they had at their hands, they did not suppose that success could be found at all. It was in a *new* country that we were to wage one of the greatest wars on record; and we applied *old* maxims to it.

There were here no towns at intervals where troops could be cantoned after half a day's march. And in a thousand other circumstances the surroundings of our armies were entirely different

from those which existed in the countries where all the maxims of modern warfare had been made and applied.

We needed a man to cut the Gordian knot of these difficulties; and finally he came to us—one who had been educated at West Point, if you please (laughter), who had served through the Mexican war, who had seen the principles and maxims of the military art applied on no inconsiderable fields, and had then gone out into the world, mingling with its practical life, learning its practical lessons; and full of the study of human nature he came back to us with the knowledge gained from the text books, improved by the knowledge of men; and he was prepared, to whatever extent it might be necessary, to throw aside the books and trust to himself.

It is related that a general of cavalry once said to him, "You cannot find such results from the data which are laid down in the books." "Very well, Sir," was the reply; "then we will get the results without the data." (Applause.)

It was auspicious, too, that he came to us from the great plains of the West, where the influence of our newer life and freer thought is more broadly felt. Ah, when he came, he was the best specimen of a *volunteer* officer that the army had furnished us. (Applause.)

From that time, comrades, you saw him; and you know that his whole course was simplicity, honesty and truth, ever striving for the attainment of a single object without regard to himself, ever generous to his comrades, preferring their advancement to his own, and often ascribing his successes to their endeavors.

To the high station in which the nation has placed him, he has brought the same simplicity and love of the practical rather than the theoretical.

I had occasion a short time since to make a visit to a personal friend at Long Branch. During the evening, the President, accompanied by a gentleman who had in the early part of his administration been a member of the Cabinet, called in to pay a visit of courtesy. As we sat together, the conversation took that unconstrained course which always occurs with him when the company is small in numbers. For a time, and while only general topics were discussed, he took no leading part in comparison with

others. But after a while an allusion was made to the present condition of Japan. And then this practical man turned to the little company there, and with words full of eloquence and good things, because they came from the heart, went on to relate what was being done in Japan. He spoke of the officers whom he had influenced to go there to assist the Japanese in their efforts at progress; of the saw-mills that were being erected; of the harbors that were to be opened; and of the effects that would be produced on our commerce by the opening of a country which had such great capabilities. He saw in it an opportunity given to him to aid in the improvement of the race, to help a little in the civilization of the world. His benevolent and practical nature had instinctively turned to this view; and it was remarkable to observe how familiar he was with the topography and the resources of the country. In the previous part of the conversation, he was one of a half dozen. In the present and practical part of it, which meant good to the human race, he was the leading spirit.

Comrades, he is to day our best representative. Simple, honest and true, he was made so by Providence, and he has kept the qualities which God was good enough to give him. With a full brain, but with a heart, thank God, larger than the brain, there will be said of him in after years, what was said of one of his Scottish race.

“Avenger of thy country’s shame,
Restorer of her injured fame;
In distant ages, sire to son
Shall tell thy tale of freedom won,
And teach his infants, in the use
Of earliest speech, to falter—Bruce.”

(Great applause.)

SECOND SENTIMENT.—“*The State of New York.*”

In response to the second toast, the Secretary read the following letter:—

STATE OF NEW YORK, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER, }
ALBANY, July 10, 1871. }

GENERAL:—I have your invitation to attend the re-union of the Society of the Army of the James, on the 19th of July, in the

City of New York. It would have given me great pleasure to meet with you on that occasion, if my other engagements, already formed, permitted me to do so. All that I can do now is to wish you much enjoyment from the mutual greetings of former comrades in arms, and to express my regret that I cannot be present to share in the pleasures of a meeting of so much interest.

I am, very truly yours,

JOHN T. HOFFMAN.

Gen. CHAS. K. GRAHAM, Chairman of Executive Committee, Society of the Army of the James.

THIRD SENTIMENT.—“*The City of New York.*”

In response to the third toast, the following letter was read from his honor, the Mayor of New York:—

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, CITY HALL, }
NEW YORK, July 11th, 1871.

MY DEAR GENERAL:—If I am in town on the evening in question, it will afford me great pleasure to attend your banquet.

Very truly,

Your obliged friend and obedient serv't.

A. OAKLEY HALL.

GEN. CHAS. K. GRAHAM.

Comrades, the

FOURTH SENTIMENT.—“*The Army of the James,*”

was to have been responded to by Major-General Butler, but the pressure of business has detained him at home, and at a moment's warning, our late estimable and truly eloquent Chaplain, H. Clay Trumbull, has, at a request of the Executive Committee, agreed to fill his place.

RESPONSE OF CHAPLAIN H. CLAY TRUMBULL, U. S. V.

MR. PRESIDENT AND COMRADES:—My sole justification in what would otherwise seem inexcusable—my rising in this presence to respond to the toast just given—is found in the fact that I am

ordered to do so by my commanders; and I was long enough in the army to learn that a soldier's first duty is obedience to orders. (Applause).

“‘The Army of the James’!—an army of citizen soldiers gathered from hard fought fields at Gloucester Point in the Spring of 1864, and moving thence under gallant commanders, and with ever increasing character and efficiency and fame, from field to field, and from fight to fight, to final rest and peace at Appomattox Court House! (Applause.) Who can tell of all the exploits of such an army, and of the grand results of its bravery and endurance? It would be folly for me to attempt this now. That story is written in our country's history. We have heard it eloquently repeated to day. Yet more, it is graven in all our hearts, never to be effaced in life. I need not tell at this time of the Army of the James as it was, nor of the work which it did in the days of war. Let me rather speak of the Society of the Army of the James as it is here and now, and of the tie that binds us together, as survivors of the army which endured so bravely and accomplished so glorious results.

“I know that I speak for each and for all, when I say, that we find an enjoyment in this re-union, such as we could find in no gathering of those who lacked a share with us in the nation's life struggle. As old soldiers we love one another, for our common experience of toil and danger and privation; and in this community of feeling we are shut out in a measure from the sympathy of many about us, whom we cannot make acquainted with that which unites us so closely. We can all remember scenes, and retain emotions which we cannot reproduce to others. Who, for example, could describe a scene in an army transport's lower hold, off Cape Hatteras or Stono Inlet, in a cold storm, when smuggled whiskey had been doing its work among a crowd of sea-sick veterans? (Laughter and Cheers.) I cannot describe it, but I remember such a scene, when I stood at the foot of the companion ladder, looking about me in mute despair to see if *anybody* was sober, and an enlisted man, as drunk as the drunkest, came to me in appreciative sympathy, and throwing his arms around my neck, said sympathizingly, ‘I zay, Japlin, iz too bad,

ain' it? You're all drunk, an' we're dreffle zorry for't!—No! now that ain' it. We're dreffle drunk, an' you're all zorry for't! How iz it? One of us 's drunk, and tother's all zorry for't? Wich in thunner is't?' (Laughter.)

“Who again could picture truly one week in the Virginia mud, during the equinoctial storm of 1864, after the capture of Fort Harrison, without tents or blankets, with the hard-tack wormy, and no water to drink save what we had slept in? (Cheers and Laughter.) Or who, again I ask, could portray the real feelings of a man under fire, with his comrades falling about him, and he joking to conceal his anxiety, wanting to run and determined not to, moving forward in the deadly charge amid the shower of bullets, or waiting during the burdened seconds as the fragments of bursted shell come tearing through the air about him with murderous power? Who, I ask, could tell of these things so that others could understand them? Who, on the other hand, who experienced them, can ever forget them?”

“Another cord in the tie that binds us together in this Society of the Army of the James is our common affection for the cause which summoned us to battle. Union soldiers loved their country, and were ready to die for the flag that represented that country. With all their growling over army fare or administration follies, over shocking quarters or abused quartermasters, over having to march and fight or having to lie still and wait, the great mass of the army officers and enlisted men alike, were loyal and patriotic, self-sacrificing and devoted, and the survivors of that army love and honor one another for what they know each other to have been, and for what they know each other to have done. (Cheers.)

“Yet another and a strange cord in the tie that unites us is sympathy in devotion to duty—our religious conviction that the cause we fought for was the cause of God. How beautifully this devotion manifested itself on every side in the days of war. It showed itself often sublimely among the humblest of the common soldiers. A citizen of Richmond told me, after the surrender, of his visit to the bloody field of Mechanicsville, during the seven days battles of Gen. McClellan. It was the day following the

fight there. Among others of the Yankee wounded whom he found on the field was a fair-faced lad, suffering from the terrible wound-thirst under the burning rays of a Southern sun at midsummer. As the citizen looked down with kindly interest on the boy, his face seemed to encourage a call for aid, and the little fellow asked: 'I say, neighbor, wont you give me a drink of water? I'm very thirsty.' 'Certainly!' was the answer, and the water was brought to cool the parched lips and tongue. 'Thank you!' said the grateful boy; and encouraged by the first response he made bold to ask again: 'Neighbor, can't you get me taken up from here and put in hospital? I'm in great pain. I wish you would.' At this the citizen stooped down to the anxious boy, and taking his hand said pleasantly, 'Why, yes, I suppose I can; but look here, my lad, suppose I take you and send you to hospital, and you get well and go back to your home, will you come down here again to fight such men as I am, who never harmed you?' It was a terrible trial to the suffering wounded prisoner, who lay helpless before the man who asked that question; but the brave boy never flinched. Looking his kind helper full in the face he said firmly: 'That I would, my friend!' (Applause.) 'I tell you,' said the Richmond citizen, as he repeated the story, 'I liked that pluck; and I had that boy well cared for.' That boy was only a type of all the boys of the Union army—army of the James and every other army alike.

"As I was passing along the front at Bermuda Hundred, in the the summer of 1864, I saw a group of soldiers around an open grave, burying a dead comrade who had just fallen in a picket skirmish. I stopped to offer a prayer, and thus aid in giving the dear dead soldier a Christian burial. As I did so, and asked the circumstances of the soldier's death, one of the elder of the burial party said to me, with firm set face and with tender though tearless eyes: 'He was my son! he was a good boy, and a good soldier!' Then the father pointed to the compressed thumb and fore finger of his fallen son, closed in death over a percussion cap, as an evidence that the boy was shot while in the very act of capping his rifle; and, as if in modest pride of the fact, he added: 'You see, Chaplain, John died doing his duty!' (Enthusiastic

cheers.) Many a brave boy of the Army of the James thus died 'doing his duty,' and many another, thank God, lives doing his duty still.

"I say no such foolish thing as that every soldier was religious, or that his bravery proved him one who served and trusted God. But I do say that religious convictions prevailed widely in the Union army, and that that army as a whole counted itself, while standing for Government and Liberty, as, in a certain sense, the Lord Jehovah's Host.

"So, comrades, I feel that we to night are bound together by our common experiences, by our love of Country, and by our recognition of duty to Almighty God—'a three fold cord,' which we are divinely assured 'is not easily broken.' If we but rightly interpret and yield to the holiest drawings of the cord that thus entwines us, we may not only enjoy other such re-unions as this, but we may so live and so die that we shall stand in eternal reunion before the throne of Almighty God. (Enthusiastic applause.)

Upon the conclusion of Chaplain Trumbull's brilliant address, the Chairman announced that a song written for the occasion by Mortimer L. Thomson, ("Doesticks,") would be sung by Major Geo. W. Cooney, late of the Army of the Potomac, and requested the entire company to rise and join in the chorus.

THE ARMY OF THE JAMES.

MUSIC BY J. E. PERRING.

Yell out a rousing cheer,
From every comrade here,
For the brave, the stirring times of a few brief years ago,
When we bivouacked in camp,
Or marched with steady tramp
To meet and beat and take conceit from out a gallant foe.
We cared not then for Rebel bunting,
Nor *who* the banners might be flaunting;
We met them ever without daunting,
And still kept marching on.

CHORUS—Marching on, marching on, my boys;
Marching on, marching on, my boys;
We met them ever without daunting,
And still kept marching on.

SONG BY MORTIMER L. THOMSON.

Now a cheer for the men,
 The men that led us then—
 Butler, Smith and Terry, Graham, Ord and Ames,
 Foster, Weitzel and Gillmore,
 With at least another score,
 Who then led on to victory the Army of the James.

CHORUS—Marching on, marching on, my boys, &c.

Then a cheer for every field
 Where we fought, but wouldn't yield—
 Forts Harrison and Fisher, and a dozen other names;
 Next Drury's Bluff we view,
 And Richmond city too,
 Where the Stars and Bars went down before the Army of the James.

CHORUS—Marching on, marching on, my boys, &c.

Now a thought for soldiers dead,
 With us who fought and bled,
 The list's so long, that in a song, we can't recall their names;
 But we only ask of Heaven
 If to us it may be given,
 That we rejoice, where'er they be, our comrades of the James.

CHORUS—Marching on, marching on, my boys, &c.

Though we care not who the others,
 Ne'er again may we fight brothers,
 For we henceforth will battle for *one* Country and *one* Fame;
 But if Heaven should ever please
 To send us foes from o'er the seas,
 We'll show them we are living yet, the Army of the James.

CHORUS—Marching on, marching on, my boys, &c.

The composition was effectively rendered by Major Cooney, the audience joining heartily in the chorus, and at its close the most vociferous applause continued for several minutes. "John Brown" and "Rally around the Flag" were likewise sung with great enthusiasm, the band of the 1st Artillery accompanying the vocalists.

The following letter was then read by the Secretary:

LOWELL, July 16, 1871.

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I find, where it has laid overlooked until this moment, your notification that I was expected to answer to

the sentiment of the "Army of the James," at the re-union of that Society, asking me to notify you if I cannot be present. I cannot be present, owing to my engagements, which seem to be imperative. I am very sorry at not having had your letter brought to my attention before.

With sentiments of regard, I am, yours truly,

BENJ. F. BUTLER.

Gen. CHAS. K. GRAHAM, Headquarters Army of the James, New York.

The chairman, on announcing the

FIFTH SENTIMENT, "*The Army of the United States*,"

stated that Major-Gen. McDowell had been invited to respond, and had sent a letter which would be read by the Secretary. The sentiment itself would be responded to by their honored comrade, General Vogdes, of the regular army.

NEW LONDON, CONN., July 6th, 1871.

MAJOR-GENERAL CHARLES K. GRAHAM,

Chairman of Society of the Army of the James,

No 119 Broadway, N. Y.

MY DEAR GENERAL :

I regret exceedingly, that my engagements will prevent my doing myself the honor to attend the forthcoming re-union of your Society, this month.

Please accept my sincere thanks for the distinction you have proposed for me, in asking me to represent the Army on that occasion, and believe me,

Yours sincerely and truly,

IRVIN McDOWELL.

RESPONSE OF BREVET BRIGADIER-GENERAL ISRAEL VOGDES, U. S. A.

General Vogdes being called upon to speak to the toast, said :—
In rising to respond I should like to know what gap I am to fill? (Cries of "Dutch Gap" and laughter.) Very well, it will be a

short one. In answering for the Army I will attempt first to answer for that little body of men who had the honor of upholding the flag of our country at the beginning of the contest. I speak of those, small in number, but true in heart, who never despaired of their country. These were trying times. It was not when you had many comrades around, and the people to back you, but when you were told this is an old concern, gone forever. It was when the army stood in the rebel States, in the forts, upholding the flag. The regiment I belonged to, I am proud to say, was among them, and always did their duty at Sumter, whose history is known over the world. There was another fort threatened by the enemy the night they opened fire on Sumter. A body of them embarked to take that fort. There was one company beside me when we stood in that fort. They landed amid the storm, and of all the forts threatened by the enemy, that was the only one he never set foot in except as prisoners of war. (Applause.) We did not count by thousands or tens of thousands or by hundreds, but by tens; but, like Gideon's soldiers, we were banded together with firm resolve, determined to perish rather than surrender the fort. (Cheers.)

While I am proud of belonging to that little body which stood by the flag during the contest, I claim to belong also to that mighty army which upheld the honor of our flag, and achieved freedom for our land, who were gathered from the granite hills and sunny vales of New England, from this great metropolis, the Pennsylvania miners and the farmers of the West, and which also was constituted in part of those who had not the name of freemen when the contest began, but who, when our flag triumphed, achieved the proud name of American Citizens. (Applause) I really did not come here to make a speech, and I feel little inclination to attempt to make one after the two eloquent gentlemen who have preceded me. I cannot, however, close without a word of tribute to the mighty dead. Some died on the battle field, upholding the flag of their country, some with the shout of victory around them, some in the hospital, some the victims of famine or rebel prisons, but none have died in vain. (Applause.) They still live in memory of their countrymen, and their blood watered the tree of liberty

which overspread our land from the frozen regions of the North to the gulf of Mexico, from the shores of the Atlantic to where the gentle Pacific kisses the mighty West. (Applause.) They will live forever. Wherever liberty has a friend, wherever tyranny has a foe, the memory of these men will be held in sacred remembrance. ("Bravo" and Applause.)

SIXTH SENTIMENT.—"*The Navy of the United States.*"

The chairman said he was sorry that there was no gentleman belonging to that branch of the service present.

Several voices called for General Graham to respond, but he declined.

An officer said the navy were supposed to lead them up the James River, but on one occasion he found that the Army of the United States had a Navy of the United States. After having got to a place, as they supposed before any one else, they found the gunboats of General Graham ahead. (Applause.)

Major Howell—Three cheers for General Graham. (Cheers.)

Captain William Candidus, of the Liederkranz Society, who was introduced by the chairman as an amateur and a brave soldier, then favored the company, with a patriotic song. Captain Candidus possesses a very fine voice, and sings with extraordinary taste. He was rapturously applauded.

The Chairman then announced the

SEVENTH REGULAR SENTIMENT.—"*The Corps Commanders,*"

and stated that it would be responded to by Major-General Gillmore, the first commander of the 10th Army Corps in its operations in the Army of the James, and likewise renowned for having conducted the most formidable siege operations during the war.

RESPONSE OF BREVET MAJOR-GEN. QUINCY A. GILLMORE, U. S. A..

Gen. Gillmore, who was received with loud and continued applause, responded as follows:—Mr. President and comrades, speaking to a sentiment or toast, is like preaching from a text.

It is sometimes, however, desirable, because convenient, to treat a toast like the sporting clergyman treated his text, as a starting point, and good for no other purpose. From mere necessity, I shall adopt this course.

To speak in adequate terms of the corps commanders of the Army of the James would require a higher command of language and a greater power for word-painting than I possess. Can anything which I could say in the five minutes allotted to me, add lustre to the record of such names as Alfred Terry, Adelbert Ames, Baldy Smith, Ord, Gibbon, and Weitzel? I can say, however, from my personal acquaintance with those men and their achievements, that for honesty and uprightness of character, for zeal and promptness in their conceptions of duty, and for energy and firmness of purpose in moments of supreme peril, they will not suffer in comparison with the corps commanders of any other of the great armies which our late civil war brought into the field.

It is from the official reports and personal recollection of these men and others, who exercised like commands, that the first correct history of our great struggle must be written. All the histories hitherto appearing are in many important features untrustworthy, not excepting the latest and most ambitious of all, by an eminent professor in New York.

This leads me to the suggestion, that our stated re-unions instead of being devoted exclusively to social and intellectual entertainment, might be made the occasion of interchanging of historical reminiscences not likely to find a place in the official records, and in this manner the lights and shadows of the war picture, embracing even humorous features, might be drawn. In the drama of war, the scenes shift from the comic to the tragic, and with the lookers-on and the actors, there is as much mirth as sadness on that stage.

In our next war the leaders of our army will probably have to come from those who received their baptism of fire in our late struggle. It is a saying of non-military men, that there is no danger of war during the present century; but have we a guarantee of long-continued peace? Have we not passed one-sixth of the time since the formation of our government, in a state of active

warfare, not counting Indian wars, or Texan raids or Orange celebrations? (Laughter) At this rate one year of war is now overdue. (A voice: "We had it in New York." Laughter.) Who can say it will not come before the present year is long passed? In what state of preparation would war with a maritime power find us now?

We undoubtedly have in condition for almost immediate use all the essential elements of a powerful mobile army. Our systems of small arms—our Remingtons, or Sharps, or Springfields—are second in excellence to no small arms in the world, and tried veterans willing and eager to use them in any just cause, and in their country's cause whether just or not (cries of "good"), can be counted by the million. We could in an emergency place a well equipped army of half a million in the field in a single month, but we would have no use for such a force against any probable attack. In what possible manner, for example, could such an army contribute to the safety of New York, Brooklyn and the Navy Yard, against the attack of even a small iron-clad fleet, bent simply on destruction of value? They would probably be a detriment, and the defence must rest and depend upon larger cannon upon the water and upon the land; and the question is, have we the right kind of cannon? and in my judgment we are too closely attached to an effete smooth-bore system, and our law makers, in the exercise of their knowledge of these matters, have stopped the purchase of smooth-bores, and have not given us rifle-bores in their place. The Rodman gun is a great improvement on the old smooth-bore before it, and I hold in great reverence the name and memory of that great and gifted man to whom we are indebted for its manufacture; but the truth may be spoken, we are vastly behind our English friends in the character and quantity of our large ordnance.

It was my fortune while in England last year to witness, at Shoeburyness, the trial of a new steel cannon, and I saw the iron target scored and seamed and battered, with the competitive trials of a year, in which the Rodman gun and the best English rifled gun took part, and there was no mistaking the evidences of the superiority of the rifle system, as given by those silent witnesses.

A large force is employed all the time in making these guns, and shot and shell, while we are making none; and if they were made our government would not buy them.

I cannot believe that any suppositious battle of Dorking will ever find its equivalent on our shores. I am an advocate for the policy which, while maintaining honorable peace, makes wise use of it by looking far into the future. (Applause.)

A gentlemen at the end of the room reminded the company that we have a little war on hand, and proposed "the health of gallant Jack Rodgers and the sailors of the Asiatic Fleet," which was received with applause.

The Chairman announced that the

EIGHTH REGULAR SENTIMENT.—"*The Citizen Soldier*,"

would be responded to by our late honored and eloquent President, Major-General Devens.

RESPONSE OF BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL CHARLES DEVENS, JR.,
U. S. VOLS.

Responding to this toast brings to my mind scenes of the opening of the war, and all those which attended it to its close. In great wars which nations fight, it is for the people and the people themselves to bear their own burdens and fight their own battles. To every nation, in all nations, there come many times when the conduct of their wars may be left to its regular army and navy, and no nation could confide more implicitly in her regular army and navy than the United States; but there come also wars when the people themselves must take the matter in hand. They who would be free, and they who would maintain their freedom, themselves must strike the blow. (Applause.) When nearly a hundred years ago the great nation of France threw off the race of kings who so long oppressed her, and hurled defiance in the face of Europe, why was it she held at bay all Europe, but because her people were true to her. That was the France of

1789—what is she now? Why is she where she is now, but that in her time of need her people failed her.

Not so, in her time of trial, behaved the people of the United States. At Sumter the flag was lowered before insolent traitors, and as the startling news went from city to town and hamlet, from each came back the answer, too prompt to be questioned, too stern to be denied, "The United States are a *Nation*, and as such will subdue and punish traitors." (Cheers.) It was in that spirit the American army was formed, and no army understood more fully all for which it was struggling, or comprehended more fully all the consequences of victory and the dangers of defeat than our army. It was because this was so that it maintained itself so calmly and resolutely among so many circumstances depressing and disheartening. When we consider, comrades, how little disposed we are, any of us, to obey blindly the dictates or orders of another, and submit to the restraints imposed by another—when we consider how little the education of an American citizen adapts him to the dependence, pure dependence, of the life of a soldier, and the most unquestioning obedience which is the necessary rule of the military service—I feel that we cannot do too much honor to the men who came forward to fill up our ranks. (Applause.) No army ever sought more anxiously to carry out the plans of its leaders, or more generously gave their confidence to or pardoned the mistakes of those who commanded, or more freely gave its life and blood in the time of danger. I think every man who commanded them must often have wished he could have served them better and been more worthy of their generous devotion. They were not the "roughs" of the towns and cities, the "cankers of a calm world and long peace," so often drawn into the ranks of regular armies, but the bone and sinew of a nation, representing all that was noblest and purest and truest in its young life. They were not serfs dragged from their homes to fight to gratify the mad ambitions and thirst for war which has so often cursed those lands where rulers lord it over a degraded people, but freemen, who came in solemn determination and of their own free will. There was no reckless bluster, there were no vaporing boasts. Counting all the costs, realizing all the danger, sadly, prayerful-

ly, they answered the call their country made, and were all the better and braver soldiers because they had reflected that duty lay for them in that way and in no other.

If the lives of great men ought to inspire us with a desire to make our lives sublime, the lesson that comes from these men is nobler yet. They were not of those the world calls great, for in so vast a war it could not be that their names would be known and remembered as such; the strong incentive of personal greatness which animates the leaders could not be theirs; and yet they cheerfully left all the affections and comforts of daily life behind them. No man who has not seen it as you have, can realize how hard was the lot of the poor private soldier in one of the great moving columns of our army—how desperate the strain on body and nerves from marching and sleeplessness and cold and hunger; and yet, how willing and true our soldiers always were! (Applause.)

To say of all these men that they were animated by the same lofty spirit of patriotism and consciousness of responsibility in hours of difficulty and danger, would not be just; yet, I use the words of the great Athenian Pericles when I say, "Above the heads of those who were in other respects less worthy, I hold as a shield their valor in their country's behalf." (Cheers.)

Many a man whose exterior was rough and whose manners were rude, who, tried by the conventional standards of courtesy and politeness, would have been sadly deficient, yet bore within him the heart of a true Christian gentleman; and in the camp and the march and the tumult of the battle-field and the dreary hours of the hospital, did not fail to show it.

Their brave deeds no pen will record, for the history that tells of that gigantic rebellion and the conflicts of its mighty armies, will tell only of a few great fields and a few great leaders; but somewhere they are written by a pen that cannot lie, and they are to be recorded by a hand that cannot err.

The Federal Army is passed away; its bugles have sounded their last reveille; the drums have beaten their last tattoo; its tents are struck, and its cannon rung out their last notes of defiance and of victory; but in its day and generation, in its time and place, that army has done this country work that will be remembered.

long after the clods of the valley are heaped above our breasts, and while the great flag it bore at the head of its marching columns shall wave over the heads of a free and united people. (Enthusiastic cheers.)

At the close of Gen. Devens' electrifying address, the Chairman announced that Herr Remmertz, one of the most celebrated baritones in the country, would sing an appropriate patriotic song. Mr. Remmertz then, with intense spirit, sung "John Brown," the excited audience joining spiritedly in the chorus.

The Chairman next announced the

THE NINTH SENTIMENT—"The Colored Troops,"

and called upon General James Shaw to respond.

RESPONSE OF BREV. BRIGADIER-GEN. JAMES SHAW, JR., U. S. V.

MR. PRESIDENT AND COMRADES:—I would that it had fallen to an abler tongue than mine to have replied to the sentiment in honor of colored troops; but an officer of that branch of the service would be derelict in duty did he fail to respond to the best of his ability for the men who stood so firmly by him in the field. Called to arms in the dark hours of the rebellion, we all know how promptly they responded, how they flocked to the standard that was hereafter to be in reality and truth "The Flag of Freedom." They came to us from the land of bondage, where they had been held like the cattle in the field; but they brought with them a thorough knowledge of what it all meant; *they* knew that they were at last to strike a blow for freedom. They came to us as raw material; but they brought with them hardy frames used to toil and labor. They came with the temperate habits belonging to a rural population; but more than all that, they came to fight for liberty, that priceless boon that had so long and so unjustly been denied them. Coming as they did, they entered upon their new duties with zeal, and it was the fault of their officers if they did not make good soldiers.

What other troops could you find so eager to learn? Who ever saw other men re-forming to practice a new movement after they had been dismissed to their quarters? With *us* it was of frequent occurrence. Nor was this desire for knowledge confined to the drill; we all know how faithfully they commenced at their a, b, c's, and how they pushed on whenever they could find an officer to help them; and many an officer of colored troops can now proudly look back to the days when he assisted these men in their first lessons.

We were told they would not fight, that they could not face their old masters. *We* did not believe it. Still, it was an experiment, and we patiently awaited the result. A few weeks later, so far at least as we were concerned, we had settled the question. My friend, Gen. Haskell, then my Lieutenant-Colonel, had been sent with a part of our regiment to relieve a regiment on the line. Before reaching his position, and while yet marching by the flank, a brigade of rebels charged, and this regiment on his front, being out of ammunition, were forced from their position and sent flying through his ranks. "Steady, boys," was the order; then facing to the front, they advanced in line, closed the gap, and then, but not until they had received the order, they hurled the enemy to the rear by their withering fire. It was a place to test even a veteran, and most bravely had our boys, not yet six months old as soldiers, and for the first time under a fire of musketry, stood up to their work.

But their firmness and bravery on the field of battle is now a matter of history. Who has forgotten the gallant charge of the 54th and 55th Massachusetts at fort Wagner? or of Duncan's Brigade, on the 15th of June, in front of Petersburg? or how Paine's men went over the works at Signal Hill? But why multiply instances? They always performed faithfully every duty that devolved upon them, and had other officers known them as well as we did, they would have had other opportunities to distinguish themselves and render valuable services to their country. I believe I but echo the feelings of every officer of colored troops when I say that we look back to our connection with that branch of the service with peculiar pride and pleasure.

The Chairman then announced the

TENTH SENTIMENT—"The Memory of the Honored Dead,"

and presented to the Society Major-Gen. Hinks, who was received with great applause.

RESPONSE OF BREVET BRIGADIER-GENERAL EDWARD W. HINKS,
U. S. A.

It is not without diffidence I attempt to accede to your request, and respond to the sentiment just given—"The Honored Dead." Though peace now dwells within all our borders, though our flag floats unchallenged over every sea, though prosperity and plenty abound for our millions, and liberty dwells in our midst, we cannot forget that this nation was born of the sword, and that its liberties grew from the blood of the slain, or how recently a sanguinary war swept with fiery besom over our land, on a hundred hill sides marking the course of contending armies, from the Gulfs to the Lakes, from Trans-Mississippi plains to the white-capped surfs of the Atlantic shores. The banner of our country keeps faithful guard over the sepulchres on which the green grass is not yet grown above the mouldering ashes of the nation's dead! and the broken circle, the lone fireside, the tear spots on the family Bible, in so many homes where a short decade of years ago life seemed as secure and hope dawned as bright as in any peaceful dwelling of the day, bear witness how many of our young men, in the hour of peril, with their lives defended the mother of us all, and fell dead at her feet. (Applause.) Speech is powerless to add to their glory, who have given the last full measure of devotion for the success of the cause whose worth and grandeur constitute a memorial more bright and imperishable than any that could be devised by human skill. Words are vain to paint their praise, whose worth and truth on war's red touchstone proved true metal—who ventured life, love and youth to gain the prize of death in battle. The honored dead! In grateful admiration, not in sorrow, we recall their memory; for whether they ceased to live when life could no longer endure the sufferings of a distant prison, or expired after lingering

tortures in the weary hospital, or more fortunate, on the field of battle met the death a soldier craves, his breast with wounds unnumbered riddled, his back to the earth his face to heaven—they each and all bequeathed to us and to all posterity a priceless legacy of perfect example, daring all that the living might brave, enduring all that the dying may endure in the love of country—an example to be emulated in our youth, admired in our manhood, and extolled in our old age. They live within us our companions in arms who fell in battle—their speaking dust has yet more of life than the breathing bodies of half the living. The strong tie that unites brethren in arms, cemented by so many associations upon the battle-fields of the republic, is yet unbroken. In visions rise before us the luminous outlines of those who have crossed the shadowy valley and now rest in mellowed light upon the celestial heights beyond; and we see amongst the familiar faces of Steadman and a host of others who shared our perils and privations and our camp fire, and with a smile of welcome they stretch their hands towards the ceaseless throng that is passing over from hither to the other side, and will continue to press on, daily diminishing the number of the living and swelling the ranks of the dead, until within a few years all those who have been comrades upon fields of blood and strife will be re-united in the army of the blessed, to march on through the endless ages of eternity! (Applause.)

And while we thus honor the memory of our heroic dead, let us not withhold the respect due to those who fell in battle against us. (Cries of "Good.") Surely they were our countrymen—brave, conscientious, however misguided; and I would that the memory of the distinguished dead and the efforts of the living warriors might be successfully invoked to establish a bond of fellowship broad enough to embrace the good of all parties and of every section. (Applause.) I would that the survivors of the Army of the James and the Army of the Potomac, and all the other armies, might be resolved into one harmonious brotherhood having mutual sympathies and interests, cherishing love of country, actuated by a determination to enforce its laws, and governed by one impulse of patriotism. (Applause.)

LETTER FROM PRESIDENT READ, OF MISSOURI UNIVERSITY.

The Secretary read the following letter from President Read, the venerable father of the late Brevet Brigadier-General Theodore Read, Adjutant-General of the Eighteenth Army Corps. It was listened to with marked attention.

UNIVERSITY OF THE STATE OF MISSOURI,
COLUMBIA, July 14, 1871.

TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE JAMES.

SIR :

The approaching re-union of the Army of the James brings to my mind sad recollections, and yet not unmingled with a mournful pleasure. Though not personally entitled to join in its re-union as a member, had I noticed the proposed occasion at a date somewhat earlier, I should have been present as a most deeply interested spectator, to look upon the faces and take by the hand many whose names I have so often had from the lips and pen of one who felt his own honor bound up in the honor of that immortal army.

My introduction will have been made, when I say Theodore Read, Adjutant-General of the Army of the James, who fell before the Appomattox, almost in the last contest of the war, was my son, and at the time of his death my only surviving son. To you I need not repeat how brave and chivalric—nay, how daring was that young officer.

But this is not an occasion for the indulgence, or even recounting of private grief, of which, O God! this war brought so much to so many families.

His praise is in the final report of the General-in-Chief, and his last act will form a paragraph in the history of the war to the end of time.

But what he was to his own family no tongue can utter—what desolation of heart and prostration of spirit his death brought, are beyond all power of speech to tell—all the more dreadful because, having escaped so many perils, he fell when we regarded

him as almost safe. In the midst of universal rejoicing we were made to suffer unutterable woe!

I could not pass this occasion by without in the name of my son, your late Adjutant, offering greeting and congratulations on this happy re-union of so many companions of past dangers and honors. Such salutation then I most respectfully tender—not in the form of a general order, signed officially with his name, but from the heart of one who understood and sympathized with his feelings when living, and who the more tenderly respects and truly represents them now that he is in an honored grave.

Presuming that your re-union will be an occasion of many personal recollections, it may not be uninteresting to some at least to know that the body was removed to the beautiful cemetery at Madison, Wisconsin, where it has its final resting place. It should be stated that Madison was at that time the residence of his parents.

Should any one of your number visit that lovely spot, he would find the place where the body of his companion rests, marked by a marble monument of purest white, neat and chaste in style, and bearing the following inscription:

GENERAL THEODORE READ,

Late

The Adjutant-General of the Army of the James,
fell 6th of April, 1865,
in his 29th year,

Near the Appomattox Bridge, where, with less than three Regiments, he met and held
in check Lee's Army, attempting a retreat through that pass;
and by the Spartan-like sacrifice of himself and
heroic band contributed essentially to the
Surrender which followed.

[ON THE REVERSE.]

He Enlisted a private, was soon
Assistant-Adjutant-General, serving as such
of a Brigade, of a Division, of the 10th, 18th, and 24th
Corps, and at his death of the Army of the James; participating
in the various campaigns and battles of the Potomac, being three times woun led.
He was a Lawyer and eloquent as a speaker and writer. Early
professing his Christian faith, he illustrated in his brief
life the noblest virtues of man, and died
the death of a Patriot Hero.

It is not unknown to his personal friends in the army, that a few months prior to his fall, General Read married a young lady at Cleveland, Ohio, and that a posthumous child was born to him—a son, who bears his own name.

Trusting that I have not improperly intruded upon the sanctity of your meeting and fellowship, I am, with profound respect and admiration as well as deep sensibility,

Your obedient servant,

DANIEL READ.

On the motion of Major John H. Howell, it was resolved to tender President Read the sympathies of the Society, and congratulate him at the same time on the honorable record of his son.

The memory of the late gallant General Read was drank in solemn silence, the entire company rising.

The band then played a dirge for the honored dead.

ENFORCING DISCIPLINE.

At this point Major Howell suggested that Colonel Hay be asked to repeat his poem, as a fitting tribute to the memory of the late General Read.

There were loud cries of "Hay! Hay!" from all parts of the room.

General Graham—Comrades, you must stick to the programme. Discipline must be preserved.

A voice—"Hay first and discipline after." (Great laughter.)

General Graham (hammering on the table in a determined manner)—Comrades, I am Commander-in-Chief here, and will enforce discipline. (Cheers, laughter, and cries of "Bravo!")

The chairman then announced the

ELEVENTH TOAST—"Army Unions,"

and stated that it would be responded to by Major-Gen. Davies, who had that day been elected an honorary member of the Society.

RESPONSE OF MAJOR-GEN. HENRY E. DAVIES, JR., U. S. V.

Quite unexpectedly to myself, I find that I am called upon to respond to the toast of "The Army Unions of the United States," and connected so closely as I am with one of the largest of these associations (the Society of the Army of the Potomac), there is no toast to which I could respond with more interest or enthusiasm.

These two words alone, "Army and Union," are sufficiently suggestive in themselves to every soldier, and strike home to the heart of all around this table, and of every man who bore a sword or carried a musket in the Grand Army of the United States.

The Army in which we served, and the Union for which we fought and in which cause at last we conquered, we all know what they were and are; and each and every soldier can frame for himself as fitting a reply as could be made by the greatest orator of this or any time.

We all who have served our country in its army know well what these Army Unions are and the purposes for which they have been formed; but among many who never shared with us the trials of a soldier's life and the hardships and dangers of our campaigns, we hear the question asked, what are these Army Unions, for what object do they exist, what end is designed by their members?

To such question let us answer that they are formed for the same purpose and the same end as that for which we fought for four long years of a desperate and bloody war. We derive from them social enjoyment and the companionship of old and valued friends. At these meetings we have the privilege of meeting former comrades and sustaining and renewing the associations and friendships formed in the camp, on the march, and in the battlefield, which to us all are those we most highly prize.

If these and these alone were the objects for which our associations are formed, they are sufficient reasons for their existence and perpetuation.

But, apart from these motives personal to ourselves, there is another and a greater cause for the formation and perpetuation of these Army Unions. Their members are the men who risked

all for their country in the time of its greatest need, when the arms and lives of its sons were necessary to its existence. The sentiment of loyalty and devotion to our country that was then aroused should never be permitted to become dormant as it was before the war in which we served, and to foster, to cherish and perpetuate that sentiment is the highest and best aim of our Army Unions.

We meet here, in the same spirit and with the same feelings as those that animated us in former times; and whenever any Army Union meets, there will ever be found a band of men, loyal and true, whose fidelity has been tried and who can be depended upon again to devote themselves to the service of their country whenever necessity shall call.

Another still and a most sacred duty devolves upon our Army Unions, to cherish and keep in remembrance the names and history of our gallant dead, and to see that the memory of their deeds and sacrifice should be ever fresh and prominent before the people in whose cause they fell.

These, to my mind, are the reasons for the existence of our Army Unions, and as an American citizen, and as a soldier, I trust and hope they will be continued and sustained, and that so long as in future time there may be one surviving veteran of the great American war, so long there will be found in this country an Army Union.

In conclusion permit me to express to the association my thanks for the honor I have this day received in my election as an honorary member. Having served as I did in the Army of the Potomac, and fighting as we did so many months shoulder to shoulder with the Army of the James, we have been in fact if not in name comrades and fellow-soldiers in the same army, and I join your ranks most willingly and cheerfully, proud to be enrolled among the soldiers of the Army of the James.

A duet, entitled "Roses and Laurels," was then sung by Mr. F. Remmertz and Captain W. Candidus.

In proposing the

TWELFTH SENTIMENT—"The Press,"

the chairman stated that it was originally intended that this toast

should be responded to by Gen. Hawley, but owing to his absence, the Executive Committee had called upon Captain Howell, formerly an active artillery officer in the Army of the James and now Corresponding Secretary of the Society, and likewise the Agent of the New York State Associated Press, to perform that duty for him.

RESPONSE OF BREVET MAJOR JOHN H. HOWELL, U. S. V.

He regretted exceedingly that the gentleman originally selected to respond to this toast was not present. A former commander in the Army of the James, not less beloved and admired as a brilliant officer and gallant soldier than he has since been honored and trusted as a wise and upright statesman (applause), recently the chief executive of one of the most prominent of the New England States, and to-day destined to be President (cheers and laughter) of the Society which those present represent. He knew all shared his regret that they could not to-night take by the hand and listen to the eloquence of General Hawley, of Connecticut. (Applause.)

Major Howell continued: Perhaps Mr. President and former *Comrads d'Armee*, the most fitting tribute I could bestow the compliment extended would be to simply return my thanks for the partiality shown. Certainly I should attempt no eulogy—venture no encomium of the Press—feebly indeed could it come from my lips. But I know, gentlemen, that there was established between the recent great armies of the Republic and the Newspaper Press, a current of sympathy and confidence—a feeling of such admiration and respect, the one for the other—that amenities were extended on either side, and perhaps I may be indulged a fleeting remark to-night. (Cries of "That's so! Go on!")

During the late civil war the Armies of the Union and the Loyal Press throughout the United States were engaged in the same great cause; both waged the same determined conflict with the blood-begrimmed treason that stalked forth at noonday with more than brazen effrontery. Side by side the pen and the sword stemmed the fierce tide of rebellion that rolled across the land with almost irresistible fury. Together the loyal sword and

faithful pen strove to preserve the Union of the States, to maintain the dignity of the Republic, to demonstrate to the world the sublime majesty of a nation of enlightened freemen (loud applause and cries of "good, good!"); and when we had "fought the good fight," when the battle was ended and the sword returned to its scabbard, when the Army of the James with the other Armies of the Union folded their tents like Arabs and as silently wended their way to their homes to mingle again in the quiet pursuits and pleasures of domestic life, and Peace once more spread her white wings like a benediction over the land, the Press, as the channel of some deep-flowing river when the flood is passed, moved on serenely as before to the accomplishment of its appointed mission. (Great applause.)

As the years pass by the destiny of the newspaper develops. New fields of labor spread out before it. It has become the handmaid of progress—the zealous advocate of every noble enterprise. It matters not whether as the protector of the weak or the champion of the oppressed, as the friend of the lowly or the ally of the sovereign, whether counselling in the halls of legislation or dictating to the ruler, whether lampooning the foibles of society or demonstrating the theories of moral reform, its influence is equally potent. Everywhere is felt the impress of its magic power. It has become the leader of public opinion, the controlling element of our progressive civilization. Truly, the Press to-day wields a sceptre of more than sovereign might. (Applause.)

The speaker then referred to those eminent in the world's history who were proud to rank themselves among the paladines of the press, spoke of the rare genius, brilliant talents and sturdy hearts that the Press commanded to-day, and claimed that among its contributors and servants were found the purest, most gifted and noblest men and women of the land and age in which we live. He closed with an eloquent peroration, wherein he alluded to the rapid progress in the development of a more enlightened civilization throughout the world, to the earnest endeavor to perfect a nobler humanity, and said: Exalted indeed is the mission of the pen and the sword of the nineteenth century, and right royally

do they advance to the goal of their destiny. (Loud and continued applause.)

TELEGRAM FROM AN OLD ARMY CORRESPONDENT.

The Secretary said:—Gentlemen, I will now read a dispatch just received from an old Army of the James correspondent, one whom the Army loved “not wisely but too well” (laughter)—a gentleman who represented the *New York Herald*—William H. Augustus Regenald Fitzgerald Merriam. (Laughter, and cries of “Read.”) He would be here to-night only for the fact that he has recently taken unto himself a wife. (Laughter.) Without further preface I will read his beautiful and laconic dispatch :

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 19th, 1871.

*To the Society of the Army of the James,
The St. James Hotel.*

I send cordial greeting to the Army of the James. My mind is at this instant overfreighted with all its glorious memories. The fame of its deeds is forever and indelibly written on the world's entablatures. In its honor I quaff the rich Falernian.

WM. H. MERRIAM,

Lieut. 169th N. Y. Vols.

ANOTHER DISPATCH.

GENEVA, N. Y., July 19th, 1871.

To the Society of the Army of the James, Greeting.

The Department Encampment, Grand Army of the Republic, now in session at Linden Hall, Geneva, send fraternal greeting to the Society Army of the James, and would propose as a sentiment : Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty—the three great characteristics of the true Union Soldier.

HENRY A. BARNUM,

Dep't Commander.

JOHN W. MARSHALL,

Adjutant General.

An appropriate response was framed, but the telegraph office being closed, the Corresponding Secretary was empowered to reply in a fitting manner.

THANKS TO THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

It was proposed and carried by acclamation, that the Executive Committee deserved well of the Society for providing them such a pleasant day and evening. Three rousing cheers were then given for the Committee.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The following letters were then read by the Secretary.

TELEGRAM FROM GENERAL GRANT.

Major Howell received the following telegram before the meeting commenced, from General Horace Porter.

LONG BRANCH, NEW JERSEY, July 18th, 1871.

I regret that neither the President nor I will be able to attend the meeting of the Army of the James, on account of other engagements.

HORACE PORTER.

FROM REAR ADMIRAL MELANCTON SMITH, U. S. NAVY.

U. S. NAVY YARD, COMMANDANT'S OFFICE, }
NEW YORK, July 7th, 1871. }

CHARLES K. GRAHAM, Esq.

Chairman Ex. Com., &c.

Sir: Your letter of invitation, on behalf of the Executive Committee of the Society of the Army of the James, to be present at the next re-union of that Society, was not received until this morning at an hour too late to attend.

Rear Admiral Bailey and Captain Ransom will, however, be present, and represent the Navy on that occasion.

Very respectfully,

MELANCTON SMITH,

Rear Admiral Commanding.

FROM BREVET MAJOR-GEN. JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, U. S. VOLS.

HARTFORD, CONN., July 2d, 1871.

DEAR GENERAL:

I am extremely sorry that I shall be unable to attend the coming meeting of the Society of the Army of the James. I accepted an invitation to join an excursion to Duluth, thence out on the Northern Pacific road and down the Red River of the North to Lake Winnipeg, and I am notified to be in Buffalo on the 12th, to start. I think Major Kisselburgh of the *Troy Times*, who was on General Vogdes' staff, belongs with the Army of the James.

But probably you know other editors in the Society. Missing this triennial meeting detracts no little from the anticipated pleasure of the Winnipeg trip.

Sincerely yours,

GEN. CHAS. K. GRAHAM,

JOS. R. HAWLEY..

New York City.

FROM BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL ADELBERT AMES, Late U. S. A.

NORTHFIELD, MINN., June 24, 1871.

DEAR CARLETON:

Your telegram was received to-day and answered in the negative.

I have spent all the Spring and Summer up to within a week East. I have been here but a few days. My business, that of building a mill, demands my whole time and attention. It would be almost impossible for me to be present at your re-union. I am nevertheless sensible of the honor conferred.

Very truly yours,

GEN. CHAS. A. CARLETON,

A. AMES.

New York, N. Y.

FROM BREV. BRIGADIER-GENERAL STEWART L. WOODFORD, U. S. V.

271 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, July 7, 1871.

MY DEAR GENERAL:

Your kind note of June 30th, inviting me to respond to the toast of "The Army Unions" at the approaching banquet of the Army of the James, was duly received.

Deeply appreciating the honor of this invitation, I regret that my professional engagements (owing to the absence from the city of both my partners) are so continuous as to deny me any leisure even to attend so attractive a gathering of comrades.

Very truly yours,

STEWART L. WOODFORD.

MAJOR-GEN. CHAS. K. GRAHAM,

Chairman, &c.

FROM BREV. MAJOR-GENERAL N. MARTIN CURTIS, U. S. VOLS.

OGDENSBURG, N. Y., July 14, 1871.

MAJOR-GEN. CHAS. K. GRAHAM,

Chairman Executive Committee, Society Army of the James.

DEAR GENERAL :

I regret that business engagements will prevent my attending the second triennial re-union of the Army of the James, on the 19th inst., and have delayed writing you in hopes that I might be able to arrange otherwise. The loss of this opportunity, for meeting so many of my old army friends, is a severe disappointment, as I had long calculated on being with you at this meeting.

You have my best wishes for the success of the society.

Yours, very sincerely,

N. M. CURTIS.

FROM BREV. MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN W. TURNER, U. S. A.

CHICAGO, ILL., July 12, 1871.

DEAR GENERAL :

It was my intention and till yesterday I had calculated on being with you at the re-union of the Army of the James. But I am called by my public duties to-day to Sioux City, and from there to St. Louis, at which place I have to be on the 18th inst., which will make it impossible for me to go East.

I can assure you I regret it exceedingly, and I wish you would convey to my friends and companions of the old army, the disappointment which I feel.

I hope you will have a glorious good time, which I know you will.

I am, truly your friend,

JOHN W. TURNER, U. S. A.

GENERAL C. A. CARLETON, N. Y.

FROM BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL GEORGE H. GORDON, U. S. VOLS.

BOSTON, MASS., 7 COURT Sq., July 12, 1871.

MY DEAR SIR :

In reply to your flattering invitation to respond to the sentiment, "The President of the United States," at the re-union of the Army of the James, to be held on the 19th inst., I regret to say that official duties will confine me here upon that date; otherwise, nothing could give me more pleasure than to accept.

I am, very truly yours,

GEORGE H. GORDON.

BREV. BRIG-GEN. CHARLES A. CARLETON,

Treasurer.

FROM BREV. BRIG.-GENERAL ATHERTON H. STEVENS, U. S. VOLS.

(*Telegram.*)

NASHUA, N. H., July 17th, 1871.

GENERAL CHARLES A. CARLETON,

7 and 9 WARREN ST., NEW YORK.

I regret my inability to be with you on the 19th.

A. F. STEVENS.

FROM MAJOR-GEN. AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE, U. S. VOLS.

FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL, NEW YORK, July 19, 1871.

MY DEAR GENERAL :

I am more than sorry not to be able to put off an engagement for this evening. It would give me very great pleasure to join you; but my plans which I hoped to change when I received your kind invitation by telegraph this afternoon, cannot be changed. I hope you will have a joyous "re-union."

Please remember me in great friendship to my comrades of the "Army of the James."

With high regard, I remain, truly your friend,

A. E. BURNSIDE.

GEN. C. K. GRAHAM,

St. James Hotel.

NEW YORK, July 19, 1871.

GEN. C. K. GRAHAM,

Com. of Arrangements, St. James.

Thanks for your dispatch just received. Have an engagement for the evening, but will try to postpone it and join you at six, if possible.

A. E. BURNSIDE.

FROM JUNIUS HENRI BROWNE, Esq.

ASTOR HOUSE, July 17, 1871.

DEAR HOWELL :

The fatal illness of a very near friend, an old army companion, and the fact that I feel it a duty to be at his bedside, alone prevents me from doing myself the pleasure of meeting the representatives of the Army of the James at their anniversary dinner. At their next annual meeting I trust circumstances will be more auspicious.

Very truly,

JUNIUS HENRI BROWNE.

CAPT. JOHN H. HOWELL.

FROM COL. THOMAS W. KNOX, U. S. VOLS.

QUEBEC, CANADA, July 14, 1871.

MAJOR-GEN CHAS. K. GRAHAM, }
CAPT. JOHN H. HOWELL, } *Of Exec. Com. Army of James.*

I fear that my absence from New York will be so prolonged that I shall be unable to accept your kind invitation to the reunion dinner of the Army of the James. It would give me great pleasure to attend a meeting which is to include so many of my personal friends, and I deeply regret that my arrangements are such that I cannot be present. With thanks for your courtesy, I have the honor to remain,

Very truly yours,

THOS. W. KNOX.

FROM BREV. BRIG.-GENERAL JOSEPH C. ABBOTT, U. S. VOLS.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Aug. 5, 1871.

DEAR GENERAL :

I was absent from town when your letter arrived, and did not get it until after your festival had occurred. Had I secured it

in season, I would have been glad to have "accepted the situation."

And next year I hope to be with you in the celebration.

Very truly,

JOSEPH C. ABBOTT.

GENERAL CHARLES A. CARLETON.

The Chairman then announced the

THIRTEENTH SENTIMENT:—" *The Ladies,*"

and called upon Major Lockwood, the efficient Secretary of the Executive Committee, to reply.

RESPONSE OF BREVET MAJOR HENRY C. LOCKWOOD, U. S. VOLS.

Major Lockwood had the honor of being selected to respond on behalf of the ladies, and right eloquently he acquitted himself. He said: Woman is the ministering angel to man. (Cries of "good" and laughter). She guards his infancy with tenderness, inspires his youth with heroism, and watches over his old age with fidelity. While prosperity gladdens his life, she enlivens its every scene with her joyous smile, and when adversity comes she strengthens him with her fortitude, and the sweetness and tenderness she displays in days of good fortune are only equalled by the courage and firmness she displays in time of trouble. A rough sailor caught the true inspiration of woman when, meeting a young and beautiful girl in the thoroughfare, he asked her name, that when he went to sea, and the storms arose, and the hour of danger came, he might call upon her, so sublime and heavenly did she appear in her purity and loveliness. (Applause). It has been beautifully said that woman was taken from closest man's heart, that he might forever love her, and from under his arm, that he might forever protect her. Who does not revere the

memory of the mother who lovingly watched over his days of helplessness, taught him his first little prayer, watched over him in sickness, inculcated in him his love of home and instructed him for future usefulness? And who does not revere the disinterested and sacred love of a sister? (Applause.) And who has not been loved for the dangers he had passed and loved her who did pity them?

Woman being thus loved and respected has always exerted the greatest and widest influence upon the affairs of man. There is not a page of history that does not demonstrate the power and influence of woman. Maria Theresa, having occasion to ask for the assistance of Hungary, convoked the Diet, and made a personal appeal to them. Young, handsome and spirited, she presented herself before them with her child in her arms. At this sight the Hungarian nobles drew their swords and unanimously exclaimed, "*Moriamor pro rege nostro Maria Theresa.*" The French and Bavarians were driven out of the hereditary estates.

Coriolanus, who had been banished, joined the Volcians, and led them against Rome. He was successful. His armies were thundering at the gates. Rome and his enemies were at his mercy. All attempts of the defenders of the city to induce Coriolanus to save it from destruction were in vain. At last his mother, Volumnia, and Virgilia, his wife, accompanied by her son, went through the lines and had an interview with Coriolanus. They entreated him to draw off his troops. Volumnia told him that if he revenged himself upon Rome that his name would remain "to the ensuing age abhorred," and that he would be obliged to march his army "over the dead body of her that bore him." Coriolanus then yielded and exclaimed:

"O my mother, mother! O
You have won a happy victory to Rome:
But for your son, believe it, O, believe it,
Most dangerously you have with him prevailed,
If not most mortal to him.

and continued:

Ladies, you deserve
To have a temple built you: all the swords
In Italy, and her confederate arms
Could not have made this peace."

While the pages of history teem with the virtue, the influence, the bravery and the patriotism of woman, we must not forget that the brightest examples of all are to be found among our own dear country-women. When our flag was fired upon, and our existence as a nation was threatened, our mothers, our sisters, our wives, and our sweethearts came forward and offered to their country, their sons, their brothers, their husbands and their lovers. Their noble conduct was only equalled by that of the Grecian mother who, in presenting a shield to her son about entering the army, said: "With this or upon it." It was due to the women of this country that we were able to raise the troops necessary to defend our national honor. So great was their influence that it would have been impossible to send a regiment to Washington if we had not had their approbation and support. But the great field of their labors and sacrifices were in their homes made desolate by the absence of their loved ones, and in the hospitals made dreary by the wounded. If the sacrifices which they made, the sufferings they endured, and the patriotism they exercised could be proclaimed, their names would stand side by side with those of the greatest generals of the war. England may well be proud of her Florence Nightingale. Her name has become a household word. But America had thousands whose names have never been given to the world. But their noble deeds are stamped upon the nation's heart. Would that I had the power to speak in fitting terms of those self-sacrificing women:—Dorothy Dix, Miss Stevenson, Miss Williams, Mrs. Banker, Mrs. Lander, Miss Loring, Miss Buch, Miss Parsons, Mrs. Livermore, and Miss May.

A Strasburg correspondent of the *New York Tribune* pays a flattering tribute to our country-woman, Clara Barton, who nursed the wounded in hospitals as long as the Franco-German war lasted. She is now in Strasburg, where she has founded, with her own resources, a large and always-increasing establishment of work for women, which supports more than two hundred and fifty mothers of large families—widows, and wives of prisoners or of wounded soldiers. Twelve hundred persons—little

children and aged parents—have been fed, and warmed, and clothed all winter by the earnings of these women.

Everyone is familiar with the patriotic services of Clara Barton, who did so much good during the rebellion, and it is interesting to know that she has extended her field of labor across the sea.

Charlotte Cushman gave \$8,000 to the Sanitary Commission, and rendered valuable service in Europe.

Mrs. General Barlow was on the field at Gettysburgh with her husband, and when she learned that he was wounded, rode under a storm of shot and shell from friend and foe to his assistance. She eventually contracted disease in the army, of which she died.

Jenny Wade, the heroine of Gettysburgh, was making bread for the army under fire when she was shot through the heart.

After the battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo., in 1861, when the people of that State were well-nigh stupified at the loss of Gen. Lyon, on whom they trusted for deliverance from their rebel oppressors, it was rumored about Springfield that some of the rebels had determined before surrendering the body of that great General to cut out his heart and preserve it as a trophy. Hearing of the meditated outrage, Mrs. John J. Phelps armed herself and drove to General Price's camp, arriving there at nightfall. Undeterred by the challenge of the sentry she bravely sought the place where lay the remains of the slain General, and alone stood guard over them until morning, and then, instead of quailing before the rude order of the rebels, she heroically stood her ground, and declared that rather than suffer such an outrage her own heart might be torn from her lifeless body. She thus gained the object of her daring act, and triumphantly bore her precious charge in her vehicle to her own residence, where it remained until finally transferred to his family burial ground at Phoenixville, Conn.

Who has not read those stirring lines of Whittier in describing how Barbara Frietchie waved out the stars and stripes to the rebel soldiers as they marched through the streets of Frederick—

“Shoot if you must this old grey head ;
But spare your country's flag she said.”

We are indebted to the gentlewomen for the success of our great Sanitary Fairs that yielded such fabulous amounts for the benefit of the sick and wounded soldiers. The chief officer of the Sanitary Commission, in his farewell address, said : " For more than four years the United States Sanitary Commission depended on its branches, mainly directed and controlled by women for keeping alive the interest in its work in all the villages and homes of the country." By the patriotism and influence of our countrywomen nearly seventy millions of dollars were raised for army purposes, by voluntary contribution, during the four years of the war.

On the 28th of April, 1861, at the Cooper Institute, 3,000 philanthropic ladies assembled for the purpose of adopting a plan of concerted action, by which they might be able to relieve the suffering soldiers. That meeting resulted in the formation of the " Women's Central Relief Association ;" and at another meeting held on the same day at Dr. Cheever's church, was organized the " New York Ladies' Relief Union."

" And thus the precious sympathy between the firesides and the camp-fires, between the bayonet and the needle, the tanned cheek and the pale face, has kept the nation safe."

No war can be carried on without the co-operation of women. Men order out their regiments, but women must give their support ; men fight with the rifle, women must work with the needle ; men leave their homes, women must guard them with care ; men are wounded, women must nurse ; men die, and women must smooth their death-bed pillows and close their eyes in death. God bless the women who served the nation in its hour of trial. (Cheers) !

Three cheers were then given for Major Lockwood and the ladies.

By desire, Capt. Grill, a splendid tenor, then favored the company with " John Brown."

THE ADVANCE GUARD.

Colonel John Hay being repeatedly called upon to recite his

poem again, was presented by the Chairman, and endeavored to excuse himself by a humorous speech, in what he referred to his connection with the Old Tenth Army Corps, in which might be called the ante-natal period of the Army of the James, when they pursued the musical drum-fish through the waters of Port Royal, and studied the habits of the hermit crab on the sands of lone Tybee. He related how he was sent to Washington to obtain for the army an opportunity to move away from its conchological pursuits to take part with the "fighting dough-boys" in the great campaign by the James. The application was at once successful, Gen. Grant immediately saying he would be glad to have Gillmore with him. Col. Hay regretted that his share was so small in the glorious record of the Army of the James; but he would always consider the days passed in the commands of Hunter and Gillmore as among the happiest of his life. The names were very few, as Gen. Devens had graphically shown, which would shine like stars when the events we have seen shall fade into the twilight of diffused tradition; but it is enough to satisfy any reasonable ambition to feel that we have a part, however small, in the just fame of the Army of the Republic, one single atom of star-dust in the luminous track made by its path through history. These remarks were received with applause, and "The Advance Guard" was again loudly called for, and at last recited by Col. Hay, and greeted at the close by the most enthusiastic cheering, repeated and continued.

THE LATE BREV. MAJOR-GEN. CHARLES G. HALPINE, U. 'S. VOLS.

Gen. Devens said the words that Tacitus applied to Africanus might be applied to the 10th Army Corps "*Arida nutrix leonum.*" (Applause). And what is applied to Italy might be applied to it; it is "the mother of poets" as well as lions. (Cheers.) He asked leave to recall the memory of a poet of the 10th Army Corps, whose sword has fallen nerveless from his hands, and the strings

of whose lyre are broken, battle-scarred, but glorious. He then repeated the well-known lines ending—

“Whatever fate betide us, brothers let us ever be.”

And concluded by proposing “The Memory of Miles O’Reilly.”
(Drank in solemn silence).

THREE CHEERS FOR GEN. GILLMORE.

Colonel Hay asked leave to repeat four lines from “Miles O’Reilly :”—

“Three cheers for Gillmore ;
For he it was, you know,
Who knocked Fort Sumter into a
Triangular chapeau.”

(Great laughter and “three cheers for Gillmore).”

THE AMERICAN BAYARD.

Lieutenant-Colonel Amos Binney said—Justice has not been done to the Navy. I wish to remind you of one who was a model to all—our lamented Farragut. I wish to offer a single toast to the memory of the American Chevalier Bayard, “without fear and without reproach ;” our noble heroic Admiral, our noble Christian gentleman, Admiral Farragut, and I ask you all to drink that toast in memory of the great Admiral.

(Drank in solemn silence).

THE CAVALRY OF THE U. S. ARMY.

Gen. Hinks said—Ten years ago he saw a youth, fresh from his studies, take his place as Second Lieutenant in the U. S. Cavalry. He watched that Second Lieutenant with attention from that day, and had seen him inscribe his name high in the roll of fame, and his deeds were appreciated by all the world who can appreciate chivalrous action in a mounted man. Without further preface he would give them “The U. S. Cavalry,” and he expected that sentiment to be responded to by his old comrade, George A. Custer. (Three cheers for Gen. Custer.)

Gen. Custer said he came unprepared to be called upon to speak. He was unable to do justice to the subject. His mission had been altogether with the cavalry during the war, and while little acquainted with the Army of the James as an army, there were several occasions on which he was glad enough to know that it was in that part of the country. (Laughter). On the night of the 8th April they were in pursuit of Lee, and his division was sent to intercept Lee. They did so at Appomattox Station, capturing several of his trains, and contending with him until two o'clock in the night. They slept on their arms that night. About four o'clock in the morning one corps of the Army of the James took up its position. In the morning Lee, supposing there was nothing but cavalry in his front, renewed the fight; but, as soon as he saw the infantry had arrived and were in position, he concluded that a "new departure" was necessary. (Laughter). The speaker concluded by thanking the Society on behalf of the cavalry.

THANKS TO THE ORATOR OF THE DAY.

On the motion of General G. H. Sharpe, the thanks of the Society were tendered to Gen. Duncan for the eulogium he delivered on the grand old Army of the James.

Gen. Duncan—I have been so captivated by the gentlemen who addressed you, that my voice has failed me altogether. It is not in consequence of what I have eaten or drank, but from the cheers I have given in applause for the remarks I have listened to. I am very grateful for the compliment you have paid me.

VOLUNTEER TOASTS.—"*The memory of the private soldiers of the Army of the James*" was given by General Duncan. "*The health of the Signal Corps and Colonel H. S. Tafft*" was given; also, "*The Absent Commanders of the Army of the James,*" "*Major-General Rawlins,*" and other toasts.

A vote of thanks to the presiding officer, General Graham, was passed on the motion of Major Howell:

In response to calls for BREVET BRIGADIER-GENERAL O. L. MANN, of Illinois, that officer delivered an exceedingly humorous speech, in which he compared himself to the ancient gentleman who, not being able to make a speech, got his ass to speak for him. He then called upon a gallant officer to make a speech for him, but the invitation to act the part of Balaam's ass was declined.

Three cheers were then given for General Mann and the recruiting service.

The company then drank the health of Assistant Adjutant General Israel R. Seely, of the 10th Army Corps.

Major George W. Cooney then sang "The Standard Bearer" in grand style, after which the company gave three cheers for the Society of the Army of the James and separated, to meet again in 1874.

HARTFORD, Conn., August 29, 1871.

DEAR SIR :

Returning from an extended trip in the far northwest, I find that at the late reunion of the Society of the Army of the James, my friends did me the great honor to elect me President of the Association for the ensuing three years. For this wholly unexpected compliment I am most sincerely grateful. I hope soon, probably next week, to call upon you in person and inform myself more fully of the duties of the position, that I may carefully and thoroughly discharge them.


Very respectfully yours,

JOS. R. HAWLEY.

JOHN H. HOWELL, Cor. Sec., &c., &c., 149 Broadway.

THE END.



 A copy of this Report is sent to each Member of the Society. A limited number of additional copies will be forwarded upon application to the Treasurer.













REPORT OF PROCEEDINGS,

THIRD TRIENNIAL RE-UNION

Society Army of the James.

NEW YORK CITY,

OCTOBER 21st, 1874.



REPORT OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

Society of the Army of the James,

AT THE

Society of the Army of the James.

TREASURER'S OFFICE,

NEW YORK, December 31, 1874.

A very general desire having been manifested for the immediate publication of this Report, the Treasurer, although destitute of the requisite funds, has decided to accede to the demand, with the expectation that every member receiving a copy will remit to the undersigned at least fifty cents (50 cts.) as his contribution towards defraying the expense of the publication.

CHARLES A. CARLETON,

Brevet Brigadier-General and Assistant Adjutant General, U. S. V.

TREASURER,

98 Broadway, (P. O. Box 4059.)

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REPORT OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

Society of the Army of the James,

AT THE

THIRD TRIENNIAL REUNION

HELD IN

NEW YORK CITY, OCTOBER 21ST, 1874.

Prepared by C. A. CARLETON, Treasurer.

New York:

G. W. CARLETON & CO., Publishers.

LONDON: S. LOW, SON & CO.

MDCCCLXXIV.

1875, March 9.
Gift of
Saml N. Green, M. D.
of Boston.
(G. R. 1851.)

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Officers.

President:

BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL ALFRED H. TERRY, U. S. A.

Vice-Presidents :

BREVET MAJOR GENERAL GODFREY WEITZEL, U. S. A.

BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL EDWARD W. SERRELL, late Colonel 1st New York
Engineers, of New York.

BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL MARTIN N. CURTIS, late U. S. V., of New York.

BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL GEORGE H. GORDON, late U. S. V., of Massachusetts.

Recording Secretary:

BREVET MAJOR WILLIAM E. KISSELBURGH, late Assistant Adjutant-General
U. S. V., of New York, (*Troy Times*.)

Corresponding Secretary:

* BREVET MAJOR JOHN H. HOWELL, late Captain 3d N. Y. Art., of New York,
Army and Navy Club, No. 21 W. 27th Street, New York.

Treasurer:

BREVET BRIGADIER-GENERAL CHARLES A. CARLETON, late Assistant Adjutant-
General U. S. V., of New York, No. 98 Broadway. P. O. Box 4059.

Chaplain:

REV. WILLIAM H. THOMAS, late Chaplain 4th New Hampshire V., of New York.

* Brevet Captain U. S. Army.

Orator :

FOR THE FOURTH REUNION, TO BE HELD AT PHILADELPHIA, IN 1876,
BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, late U. S. V., of Connecticut.

Initiation Fee \$1.00

Annual Dues \$2.00

~~Be~~ Members in arrears for dues are requested to remit the same to the Treasurer as early as practicable, in order to defray the expense of the present publication. An additional assessment of fifty cents (50 cts.), is also ordered by the Executive Committee, for the same purpose. In remitting, please sign your name, rank, and arm of service in full—staff position, if any, and residence.

Officers and enlisted men of the late Army of the James, who have not joined the Society, will have their names duly entered upon the books of the Recording Secretary, upon the Receipt by the Treasurer, of the Initiation Fee.

All concerned are earnestly solicited to use their influence to increase the numbers of the Society by inducing others to join.

Past Officers.

President:

ELLECTED.

- Sept. 2, 1868. Brevet Major-General CHARLES DEVENS, JR., late U. S. Vols.
 July 19, 1871. Brevet Major-General JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, late U. S. Vol., of Connecticut.

Vice-Presidents:

- Sept. 2, 1868. Brevet Major-General ROBERT S. FOSTER, late U. S. Vols.
 Brevet Major-General JOHN W. TURNER, late U. S. A.
 Brevet Major-General JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, late U. S. Vols.
 Brevet Brigadier General ALONZO ALDEN, late U. S. Vols.
 Brevet Major-General EDWARD W. HINKS, U. S. A.
 July 19, 1871. Brevet Major-General CHARLES K. GRAHAM, late U. S. Vols.
 Brevet Major-General ADELBERT AMES, late U. S. A.
 Brevet Brigadier-General ORRIN L. MANN, late U. S. Vols.
 Brevet Major-General GALUSHA PENNYPACKER, U. S. A.
 Brevet Major-General CHARLES J. PAINE, late U. S. Vols.

Recording Secretary:

- Sept. 2, 1868. Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel GEORGE A. BRUCE, late U. S. Vols.
 July 19, 1871. Brevet Major WILLIAM E. KISSELBURGH, late U. S. Vols.

Corresponding Secretary:

- Sept. 2, 1868. * Brevet Colonel PHINEAS A. DAVIS, late U. S. Vols.
 July 19, 1871. † Brevet Major JOHN H. HOWELL, late U. S. Vols.

Treasurer:

- Sept. 2, 1868. Brevet Brigadier-General CHARLES A. CARLETON, late U. S. Vols.
 July 19, 1871. Brevet Brigadier-General CHARLES A. CARLETON, late U. S. Vols.

Chaplain:

- Sept. 2, 1868. Chaplain H. CLAY TRUMBULL, late U. S. Vols.
 July 19, 1871. Chaplain WILLIAM HOWELL TAYLOR, late U. S. Vols.

Orator:

- Sept. 2, 1868. For the Second Reunion, held in New York City, on the third Wednesday of July, 1871, Brevet Major-General ALFRED H. TERRY, U. S. A.
 July 19, 1871. For the Third Reunion, held in New York City, on the third Wednesday of October, 1874, Brevet Major-General THOMAS O. OSBORNE, late U. S. Vols.

Alternates:

APPOINTED.

- June, 1871. Brevet Major-General SAMUEL A. DUNCAN, late U. S. Vols.
 (Delivered the Oration in the absence of General Terry.)
 Sept. 1874. Major-General BENJAMIN F. BUTLER, late U. S. Vols.
 (Delivered the Oration in the absence of General Osborne.)

Poet:

- June, 1871. Colonel JOHN HAY, late U. S. Vols.
 Sept., 1874. Dr. J. G. HOLLAND, ("Timothy Titcomb.")

* Deceased.

† Brevet Captain U. S. A.

Insignia of the Society.



The above is a fac-simile of the Badge adopted at the last Reunion. It embodies the Tenth, Eighteenth, Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth Corps, and the Naval Brigade, and will be furnished in pure gold and enameled in appropriate colors at the following rates:

First Quality, pure gold, for.....	\$16 00
Second " " ".....	8 00

Members desiring Badges, will receive an order upon the manufacturer, upon application to the Treasurer.

THE CONSTITUTION.

Article 1. The name of this association shall be the SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE JAMES; and said society shall include all officers and enlisted men who have served with honor in the Army of the James, or in any organization which at any time formed a portion of that army. Honorary members may be elected from officers who have served with distinction in armies of the United States.

Article 2. The object of this Society shall be to preserve the memory of the fortunes and achievements of the Army of the James; to perpetuate the bonds of comradeship among its surviving members; to cherish the memory of those who have fallen, and by every means to cultivate and foster a pure and patriotic devotion to the service of the country.

Article 3. For the purpose of effecting these objects, the Society shall be organized by the triennial election of a President, five Vice-Presidents, a Corresponding Secretary, a Recording Secretary, a Treasurer, and a Chaplain. The Society shall meet triennially, the time and place of the next reunion to be determined by the permanent officers of the Society, six months prior to each meeting, due notice thereof being given to the members. All members of the Society who are prevented by any cause from personally attending, are expected to notify the Corresponding Secretary, and to impart such information in regard to themselves as they may deem proper, and as may be of interest to their brethren of the Society.

BY-LAWS.

I. All meetings of this Society shall be opened by prayer to Almighty God by a former chaplain of the army, to be selected for the occasion by the President of the Society.

II. Every officer and enlisted man desiring to become a member of the Society shall, upon signing the Constitution, pay to the Treasurer the sum of one dollar as Initiation Fee, and thereafter the sum of two dollars per annum as yearly dues, payable annually *in advance*.

III. Any member who shall be in arrears for dues for a period of three years, shall have his name dropped from the rolls until his dues shall be paid, or they be remitted by a vote of the Society.

IV. Money for ordinary expenses of the Society may be expended by the Treasurer, upon the warrant of the President; all other expenses only in pursuance of a vote of the Society.

V. When the place of the next meeting of this Society shall be decided upon, the President shall appoint an Executive Committee of three members, resident at such place, or contiguous thereto, whose duty it shall be to make all needful preparations and arrangements for such a meeting.

VI. At such triennial meeting, there shall be selected, in such manner as the Society shall determine, from the members of the Society, a person to deliver a welcome address at the next triennial meeting.

VII. At each meeting of the Society, the Treasurer shall make a full report of his receipts and expenditures.

Members.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.
ABBOTT, JOSEPH C. (<i>B. G. but.</i>), Col. 7 N. H. V.....	Wilmington, N. C.
Comdr. 2 Brig. 24 A. C.	
ABELL, CHARLES C. (<i>L. C. but.</i>), Major 10 N. Y. Art.....	Chicago, Ill.
Comdr. Art. Brig. 24 A. C.	
ADAMS, HENRY C., Maj. 11 Me. V.....	New York City.
A. C. S. Staff Maj. Gen. B. F. Butler.	
ADAMS, STEPHEN D., 2 Lt. 13 N. Y. Art.....	Brooklyn, L. I.
ALBERGER, MORRIS, H. (<i>L. C. but.</i>), Maj. A. Q. M. U. S. V....	New York City.
Asst. Chf. Q. M. 24 A. C.	
ALDEN, ALONZO (<i>B. G. but.</i>), Col. 169 N. Y. V.....	Troy, N. Y.
Comdr. Brig. 2 Div. 10 A. C.	
AMES, ADELBERT (<i>M. G. but.</i>), Brig. Gen.....	Natchez, Miss.
Comdr. 10 A. C.	
APPLEGET, THOMAS B., Maj. 9 N. J. V.....	Hightstown, N. J.
ATHERTON, GEORGE W., Capt. 10 Conn. V.....	New Brunswick, N. J.
ATWOOD, CORNELIUS G. (<i>L. C. but.</i>), Maj. 25 Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.
BABCOCK, COURTLANDT G. (<i>L. C. but.</i>), Maj. 96 N. Y. V.....	New York City.
Asst. Prov. Muhl. Staff Gen. C. Devens, Jr.	
BAKER, CLARENCE M., Asst. Surg. 47 N. Y. V.....	New York City.
Asst. Surgeon, Pettigrew Hospital, Raleigh, N. C.	
BAKER, JOSEPH I. (<i>L. C. but.</i>), Maj. 4 Mass. Cav.....	Boston, Mass.
BARNARD, DANIEL P. (<i>M. but.</i>), Capt. 139 N. Y. V.....	(Unknown.)
BARNARD, JAMES M., Capt. 24 Mass. F.....	Savannah, Ga.
A. D. C. Staff Gen. Q. A. Gillmore and R. S. Foster.	
BARNES, NORMAN, S. (<i>L. C. but.</i>), Surg. U. S. V.....	Chicago, Ill.
Med. Direc. 10 A. C.	
BEATH, ROBERT B., L. C. 6 U. S. C. T.....	Harrisburgh, Pa.
BELL, JAMES B. (<i>M. but.</i>), Capt. 24 Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.
BERGEN, ADRIAN V., Capt. 139 N. Y. V.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.
BINNEY, AMOS, (<i>L. C. but.</i>), Maj. Ad. Paym'r. U. S. V.....	New York City.
Chf. Paym'r. Dep't. Va. & N. C.	
BLUNT, NATHANIEL W., 1 Lt. 13 N. Y. Hvy. Art.....	Burlington, Vt.
BOHONON, DANIEL W., Capt. 12 N. H. V.....	Richmond, Va.
BOUVE, EDWARD F., Maj. 4 Mass. Cav.....	Boston, Mass.
BRADY, ROBERT, Jr., 1 Lt. 11 Me. V.....	New York City.
BRAYTON, CHARLES R. (<i>B. G. but.</i>), Col. 3 R. I. Art.....	Providence, R. I.
Chf. Art. Dept. South.	
BROOKS, CHARLES A., Capt. 9 Me. V.....	Denver, Col.
A. C. M. 1 Div. 10 A. C.	

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.
BROWN, JAMES F., L. C. 21 C. V.....	Savannah, Ga.
BRUCE, GEORGE A. (<i>L. C. bat.</i>), Capt. 13 N. H. V.....	Boston, Mass.
BULLARD, WILLARD, (<i>Maj. bat.</i>), 1 Lt. 74 N. Y. V.....	New York City.
A. A. D. C. Staff Gen. C. K. Graham.	
BURNHAM, CHARLES A., Asst. Surg. 3 N. H. V.....	Boston, Mass.
BUTLER, BENJAMIN F., Maj. Gen.....	Lowell, Mass.
Com'dr. Army of the James.	
BUTTS, FRANK A. (<i>Col. bat.</i>), Maj. 47 N. Y. V.....	New York City.
*BYRNES, THOMAS H. (<i>M. bat.</i>), Capt. 76 Penn. V.....	Cannelton, W. Va.
Act. Ord. Offic. 1 Div. 24 A. C.	
CAMPBELL, ALBERT, Capt. 10 Conn. V.....	Voluntown, Conn.
CARLETON, CHARLES A. (<i>B. G. bat.</i>), L. C. and A. A. G.....	New York City.
Asst. Adj. Gen. 10 A. C.	
Late 2 Lt. 19 U. S. Inf.	
CARLTON, WILLIAM J. (<i>M. bat.</i>), Capt. 48 N. Y. V.....	New York City.
Act. Ord. Offic. Army of the James.	
CARTER, NORRIS M. (<i>L. C. bat.</i>), Surg. 100 N. Y. V.....	Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
CARTER, SOLON A. (<i>L. C. bat.</i>), Capt. A. A. G.....	Keene, N. H.
A. A. G. 3 Div. 10 A. C.	
CASSELS, JOHN, (<i>L. C. bat.</i>), Maj. 11 Pa. Cav.....	Philadelphia, Pa.
Prov. Mar. Gen. A. J.	
CHASE, JAMES M., Capt. 7 N. H. V.....	Cambridge, Mass.
CHENEY, ALBERT O., Capt. 127 U. S. C. T.....	Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
CHURCHILL, HENRY, 2 Lt. 13 N. H. V.....	Concord, N. H.
CLARKE, ROME R., Surg. 34 Mass. V.....	Whitinsville, Mass.
Surg. Chf. 24 A. C.	
COAN, WILLIAM B., Col. 48 N. Y. V.....	Lawrence, Mass.
Comdr. Brig. 2 Div. 10 A. C.	
COFFIN, EDWARD W. (<i>M. bat.</i>), Capt. C. S.....	Kirkwood, N. J.
COLVIN, JAMES A. (<i>Col. bat.</i>), Lt. Col. 169 N. Y. V.....	New York City.
COUTHOUY, WILLIAM A., Lt. 24 Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.
CRAIN, FREDERICK, (<i>M. bat.</i>), Capt. A. Q. M.....	Springfield, Vt.
CRAVEN, JOHN J. (<i>L. C. bat.</i>), Surg. U. S. V.....	Bergen, N. J.
Med. Direc. 10 A. C.	
CURRIER, CHARLES A., Capt. 40 Mass. V.....	Chelsea, Mass.
CURTIS, HALL, Surg. 2 Mass. Hvy. Art.....	Boston, Mass.
CURTIS, MARTIN N. (<i>M. G. bat.</i>), Brig. Gen.....	Ogdensburgh, N. Y.
Comdr. Brig. 2 Div. 10 A. C.	
DANA, GUSTAVUS S., Capt. Signal Corps, U. S. A.....	Springfield, Ill.
Chf. Sig. Offic. 10 A. C.	
DANDY, GEORGE B. (<i>B. G. bat.</i>), Col. 100 N. Y. V.....	Ft. A. Lincoln, D. T.
Comdr 3 Brig. 1 Div. 24 A. C.	
(B. G. bat.), Q. M. Dpt. U. S. A.	
DAVENPORT, JOHN I. (<i>Capt. bat.</i>), 2 Lt. 1 U. S. C. Cav.....	New York City.
A. A. D. C. and Asst. Prov. Marsh'l A. J.	
*DAVIS, PHINEAS A. (<i>Col. bat.</i>), Capt. A. A. G.....	New Canton, C. H., Va.
A. A. G. 1 Div. 24 A. C.	
DEACON, EDWARD P. (<i>M. bat.</i>), Capt. 2 U. S. Col. Cav.....	Boston, Mass.
A. A. D. C. Staff Gen. C. Devens, Jr.	

* Deceased.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.
DEKAY, SIDNEY, (<i>M. but.</i>), 1 Lt. 8 Conn. V.....	New York City.
A. A. D. C. Staff Gen. B. F. Butler.	
DENNY, EDWARD W. (<i>Capt. but.</i>), 1 Lt. 2 Mass. Hvy. Art.....	Jacksonville, Fla.
A. A. D. C. Staff Gen. I Vogdes.	
DENNY, JAMES H., Asst. Surg. 2 Mass. Hvy Art.....	Hartford, Conn.
DENNY, J. WALDO, Capt. 25 Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.
DE PEYSTER, J. LIVINGSTON, (<i>L. C. but.</i>), Lt. 13 N. Y. Art.....	New York City.
DEVENS, CHARLES, Jr. (<i>M. G. but.</i>), Brig. Gen.....	Worcester, Mass.
Comdr. 3 Div. 24 A. C.	
DILLER, LUTHER Y., Capt. 76 Penn. V.....	Hanover, Pa.
DILLER, WILLIAM S., Maj. 76 Penn. V.....	Hanover, Pa.
DONOHUE, MICHAEL T. (<i>B. G. but.</i>), Col. 10 N. H. V.....	Concord, N. H.
Comdr. 2 Brig. 3 Div. 24 A. C.	
DOUBLEDAY, ULYSSES (<i>B. G. but.</i>), Col. 45 U. S. C. T....	New York City.
Comdr. 2 Brig. 3 Div. 25 A. C.	
DOUGLASS, EUGENE, Capt. 47 N. Y. V.....	Albany, N. Y.
DRAPER, FRANK W. Capt. 39 U. S. C. T.....	Boston, Mass.
DUNCAN, SAMUEL A., (<i>M. G. but.</i>), Col. 4 U. S. C. T.....	New York City.
Comdr. 3 Brig. 3 Div. 18 A. C.	
DYER, GEORGE B., (<i>Col. but.</i>), Maj. 9 Me. V.....	Eastport, Me.
EDMANDS, THOMAS F., (<i>Col. but.</i>), L. C. 24 Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.
ELWELL, CHARLES W., Capt. 34 Mass V.....	New York City.
A. A. I. G. Brig. 24 A. C.	
FERGUSON, ASA H., Capt. 48 N. Y. V.:	New York City.
FOLSOM, NORTON, (<i>L. C. but.</i>), Surg. 45 U. S. C. T.....	New York City.
Act. Med. Direc. 25 A. C.	
FOSTER, ROBERT S., (<i>M. G. but.</i>), Brig. Gen.....	Indianapolis, Ind.
Comdr. 1 Div. 24 A. C.	
FOX, HENRY O., Adj. 11 Me. V.....	New York City.
FREEBORN, THOMAS, Capt. 1 N. Y. Mt. Rifles.....	New York City.
FULLER, CHARLES E., Col. and A. Q. M.....	Boston, Mass.
Chf. Q. M. Army James.	
FURNESS, WILLIAM E., Maj. & Judge Adv. 25 A. C.....	Chicago, Ill.
GAGE, ALFRED, Capt. C. S. V.	New York City.
GEAR, WILLIAM R., Sgnt. 3 N. Y. V.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.
GERRISH, HIRAM F., Maj. and A. Q. M.....	Boston, Mass.
GIBBON, JOHN, Maj. Gen.....	Ft. Shaw, Montana.
Comdr. 24 A. C.	(<i>M. G. but.</i>), U. S. A.
GIBBS, JOHN S., (<i>M. but.</i>), late 1 Lt. U. S. Art.....	St. Louis, Mo.
A. A. D. C. Staff Gen. J. W. Turner.	
GILLEN, JAMES. C., 1 Lt. 5 N. J. Batt'y.....	Brooklyn, L. I.
GILLMORE, QUINCEY A., Maj. Gen., Vols.....	New York City.
Comdr. 10 A. C.	(<i>M. G. but.</i>), U. S. Eng's.
GOFF, NATHAN, Jr. (<i>B. G. but.</i>), Col. 37 U. S. C. T.....	Warren, R. I.
GOODRICH, MILIAN B. (<i>Capt. but.</i>), 1 Lt. 3 N. Y. Lt. Art.....	New York City.
A. A. D. C. 24 A. C.	

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.
GORDON, GEORGE H. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Brig. Gen.....	Boston, Mass.
GRAHAM, CHARLES K. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Brig. Gen. U. S. V.....	New York City. Comdr. Naval Brigade.
GRAVES, CHARLES H. (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), Maj. A. A. G..	Duluth, Minn.
A. A. D. C. Staff Gen. A. H. Terry.	
GRAVES, EMMONS E. (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), Maj. A. D. C.....	Boston, Mass.
Staff Gen. G. Weitzel.	
GRAVES, FRANK H. (<i>M. bvt.</i>), 1 Lt. 36 U. S. C. T.....	West Newton, Mass.
A. A. D. C. Staff Gen. C. J. Paine.	
GRAVES, THOMAS T. (<i>M. bvt.</i>), Capt. A. D. C.....	West Newton, Mass.
Staff Gen. G. Weitzel.	
GREELEY, EDWIN S. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 10 Conn. V.....	New Haven, Conn.
GREELEY, GEORGE P., Surg. 4 N. H. V.....	Nashua, N. H.
GREEN, SAMUEL A. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Surg. 24 Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.
GREENLEAF, RICHARD O., Maj. 4 N. H. V.....	Chicago, Ills.
GRILL, LOUIS A., Capt. 3 Penn. Hvy. Art....	New York City.
A. A. D. C. Staff Gen. C. K. Graham.	
GUERNSEY, DANIEL W., Capt. 47 N. Y. V.....	Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
GUILD, CHARLES E., 2 Lt. 1 R. I. Lt. Art.....	Hebronville, Mass.
GURNEY, WILLIAM, (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 127 N. Y. V.....	Charleston, S. C.
Comdr. Brig. 8 Div. 18 A. C.	
HALL, JAMES F. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 1 N. Y. Engs.....	Garrison's N. Y.
* HALL, ROBERT M. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 38 U. S. C. T.....	Charleston, S. C.
	(Col. bvt.) U. S. Art.
HAMPSON, ALFRED, 2 Lt. 13 N. Y. H. Art.....	Hempstead, L. I.
HARDING, WILLIAM J., Capt. 38 U. S. C. T.....	New York City.
HART, ISAAC C. (<i>M. bvt.</i>), Capt. 2 U. S. C. Cav.....	Galesburgh, Ill.
Act Chf. Ord. Offc. 25 A. C.	
HAWLEY, JOSEPH R. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Brig. Gen.....	Hartford, Conn.
Comdr. Div. 10 A. C.	
HAYWARD, JOSEPH, W. (<i>M. bvt.</i>), Asst. Surg. U. S. V.....	Taunton, Mass.
HINKS, EDWARD W. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Brig. Gen.....	Milwaukee, Wis.
Comdr. 3 Div. 18 A. C.	(M. G. bvt.), U. S. Inf.
HOLBROOK, SILAS P., 2 Lt. 45 U. S. C. T.....	Boston, Mass.
HOWARD, WILLIAM A., Col. 1 N. Y. Marine Art.....	Washington, D. C.
HOWELL JOHN H. (<i>M. bvt.</i>), Capt. Lt. Batt'y M. 3 N. Y. Art.,	
(Capt. bvt.), U. S. A., late 2 Lt. 2 U. S. Art.....	New York City.
HUGGINS, CHARLES, Capt. 47 N. Y. V.....	New York City.
HUTCHINGS, WILLIAM V., Lt. Col. A. Q. M.....	Boston, Mass.
Chf. Q. M. 25 A. C.	
JACKSON, RICHARD H. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Brig. Gen.....	Charleston, S. C.
Comdr. Div. 25 A. C.	(B. G. bvt.), 1 U. S. Art.
JAMES, WILLIAM L. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Capt. A. Q. M.....	Philadelphia, Penn.
Chf. Q. M. Dept. Va.	
JOHNSON, NATHAN J. (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), Lt. Col. 115 N. Y. V.....	Ballston Spa, N. Y.
Comdr. Brig. 2 Div. 10 A. C.	
JONES, DAVID, (<i>M. bvt.</i>), 1 Lt. R. Q. M. 97 Penn. V.....	Westchester, Penn.

* Deceased.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.
JONES, JOHN C., Capt. 24 Mass. V..... A. A. D. C. Staff Gen. J. W. Turner.	Boston, Mass.
JOURDAN, JAMES. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 158 N. Y. V.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.
JULIAN, GEORGE N., Capt. 13 N. H. V.....	Exeter, N. H.
KEELER, BIRNEY B. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Maj. Jud. Adv. Vols..... Jud. Adv. Dept. of Va.	Columbia, S. C. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), 18 U. S. Inf.
KENT, NICHOLAS, late U. S. Steamer, Santiago de Cuba.....	New York City.
KENT, WILLIAM L., Capt. 23 Mass V..... A. A. A. G. 1 Div. 18 A. C.	New York City.
KEENAN, HENRY F., Corporal Co. H. 9 N. J. V.....	New York City.
KIDDOO, JOSEPH B. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 22 U. S. C. T..... Comdr. Brig. 3 Div. 25 A. C.	New York. B. G., U. S. A., (Retired.)
KINSMAN, J. B. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Lt. Col. Ad. A. D. C..... Staff Gen. B. F. Butler.	Boston, Mass.
KISSELBURGH, WILLIAM E., Maj. 169 N. Y. V..... A. A. D. C. Staff Gen. I. Vogdes.	Troy, N. Y.
LATHROP, JOSEPH H., 1 Lt. & Adj. 4 Mass. Cav.....	Dedham, Mass.
LAWRENCE, A. GALLATIN. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Capt. 2 U. S. C. Cav..... A. A. D. C. Staff Gen. A. Ames.	Newport, R. I.
LAWRENCE, JAMES, 2 Lt. 6 U. S. C. T.....	Boston, Mass.
LAWRENCE, JOHN H. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>) Col. 13 Ind. V.....	Washington, D. C.
LEAVITT, SHELDON, Jr., (<i>Capt. bvt.</i>), 1 Lt. 4 Mass. Cav..... A. A. D. C. 10 and 24 A. C.	New York City.
LEDLIE, JAMES H., Brig. Gen.....	New York City.
LEE, HORACE C. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 27 Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.
LEWIS, De W. CLINTON, (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Capt. 97 Penn. V.....	West Chester, Pa.
LIMBERGER, AUGUSTUS D., 1 Lt. 3 N. Y. V.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.
LINCOLN, LEVI, 1 Lt. 34 Mass. V.....	Worcester, Mass.
LINCOLN, WILLIAM S. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 34 Mass. V.....	Worcester, Mass.
LIVERMORE, THOMAS L., Col. 18 N. H. V..... A. A. A. G. 25 A. C.	Boston, Mass.
LIVINGSTON, GEORGE B., Lt. U. S. Navy.....	New York City.
LOCKWOOD, HENRY C. (<i>M. bvt.</i>), Capt. Ad. A. D. C..... Staff Gen. A. Ames.	New York City.
LOCKWOOD, JOSEPH E. (<i>M. bvt.</i>), Capt. 116 U. S. C. T.....	(Unknown.)
LORD, HENRY E. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Capt. C. S.....	Charleston, S. C.
LORD, T. ELLERY, (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Maj. 3 N. Y. V.....	Albany, N. Y.
LOWELL, JOHN H., Capt. A. Q. M.....	Hallowell, Me.
LYON, JAMES W. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Capt. 4 R. I. Art.....	Newport, R. I.
*MACDONALD, CHRISTOPHER R., Col. 47 N. Y. V..... Comdr. Brig. 2 Div. 10 A. C.	New York City.
MALE, WILLIAM H. (<i>M. bvt.</i>), Capt. 139 N. Y. V..... Act. Chf. Ord. Offc. 24 A. C.	Brooklyn, L. I.
MANN, ORRIN L. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 39 Ill. V.....	Chicago, Ill.
MARKLEY, ALFRED C., 1 Lt. and Adj. 127 U. S. C. T.....	Bryn Mawr, Pa.

*Deceased.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.
MARSH, HENRY N., Capt. 139 N. Y. V.....	New Brunswick, N. J.
MASETT, JOHN B., 1 Lt. R. Q. M. 47 N. Y. V.....	New York City.
MATHOT, LOUIS, (<i>Capt. bvt.</i>), 1 Lt. 40 Mass. V.....	New York City.
A. A. D. C. 3 Brig. 3 Div. 24 A. C.	
MAXFIELD, ALBERT, Capt. 11 Me. V.....	New York City.
MCDONALD, JOSEPH M., Lt. Col. 47 N. Y. V.....	New York City.
McFARLAN, JAMES E. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Maj. 11 Penn. Cav.....	West Chester, Pa.
McILVAINE, CHARLES, Capt. 97 Penn. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.
Chf. Ord. Offc. 3 Div. 10 A. C.	
McKEOGH, THOMAS M., Capt. 47 N. Y. V.....	New York City.
McMURDY, E. B. (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), Capt. 41 N. Y. V.....	New York City.
MERRILL, SIMEON H., Capt. 11 Me. V.....	Washington, D. C.
MICHIE, PETER S. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Capt. U. S. Engs.....	West Point, N. Y.
Chf. Eng. Army James.	
MILLER, ALBERT F. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Capt. 48 N. Y. V.....	New York City.
MORGAN, MICHAEL R. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), L. C. C. S.....	New York City.
Chf. Com. Army James.	
(B. G. bvt.) C. S. U. S. A.	
MORRIS, ANDREW, Maj. 139 N. Y. N.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.
MORRISON, JOSEPH B. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Surg. U. S. V.....	Maryville, Mo.
Med. Direc. 24 A. C.	
MOTT, ALEXANDER B., Col. Med. Dept. U. S. V.....	New York City.
NELSON, ANDREW, Priv. 10 Conn. V.....	New York City.
NEWELL, ROBERT G., Capt. 47 N. Y. V.....	San Antonio, Texas.
NEWTON, MATTHEW T., Surg. 10 Conn. V.....	Suffield, Conn.
ORDWAY ALBERT, (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 24 Mass. V.....	Richmond, Va.
OSBORNE, THOMAS O. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Brig. Gen.....	Chicago, Ill.
Comdr. 1 Brig. 1 Div. 24 A. C.	
OTIS, JOHN L. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 10 Conn. V.....	Leeds, Mass.
PAINE, CHARLES J. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Brig. Gen.....	Boston, Mass.
Comdr. 3 Div. 10 A. C.	
PALMER, WILLIAM H., Surg. 3 N. Y. Cav.....	Providence, R. I.
PARTRIDGE, CHARLES W., Capt. 24 Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.
PARTRIDGE, JOHN N., Capt. 24 Mass. V.....	New York City.
PATTERSON, JOAB N. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 2 N. H. N.....	Concord, N. H.
PECK, HENRY A., Capt. 10 Conn. V.....	Bristol, Conn.
PELL, ABIJAH S. (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), Maj. 8 U. S. C. T.....	New York City.
PENNYPACKER, GALUSHA, (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 97 Pa. V.....	Nashville, Tenn.
Comdr. Brig. 2 Div. 10 A. C.	
(M. G. bvt.), U. S. Inf.	
PERKINS, HENRY S. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Maj. 1 U. S. C. T.....	Boston, Mass.
PESHINE, J. HENRY H., 1 Lt. 31 U. S. C. T.....	Newark, N. J.
A. A. D. C. 2 Div. 25 A. C.	
PHILLIPS, HENRY M. (<i>Capt. bvt.</i>), 2 Lt. 4 Mass. Cav.....	Springfield, Mass.
Aast. Prov. Marsh'l 10 & 25 A. C.	
PICKETT, JOSIAH, (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 25 Mass. V.....	Worcester, Mass.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.
PINEO, PETER L. C., Med. Inspec. U. S. A.	Hyannis, Mass.
PLAISTED, HARRIS M. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 11 Me. V.	Bangor, Me.
Comdr. 3 Brig. 1 Div. 24 A. C.	
PUFFER, ALFRED F., Capt. A. D. C.	New York City.
Staff. Gen. B. F. Butler.	
RAND, FREDERICK H., Capt. 4 Mass. Cav.	Boston, Mass.
RANDLETT, JAMES F., L. C. 3 N. H. V.	Fort Bascom, N. M.
	Capt. U. S. Cav.
RICH, GILES H., L. C. 1 U. S. C. T.	Boston Highlands, Mass.
ROBERTS, JOHN H., Capt. 8 Me. V.	Boston, Mass.
ROBERTS, SAMUEL H. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 139 N. Y. V.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Comdr. 3 Brig. 3 Div. 24 A. C.	
ROBESON, ANDREW, (<i>Maj. bvt.</i>), Capt. 1 N. Y. Engs.	Fall River, Mass.
ROBINS, RICHARD, (<i>Capt. bvt.</i>), 1 Lt. 11 U. S. Inf.	Boston, Mass.
ROGERS, OTIS, Capt. 23 Mass. V.	Boston, Mass.
SAMPSON, CHARLES M. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Capt. & A. Q. M.	Chicago, Ill.
SANBORN, JAMES A., Capt. 10 N. H. V.	Portsmouth, N. H.
SANTOIRE, SAMUEL, Asst. Surg. 38 U. S. C. T.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
SAWYER, FREDERICK A. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Maj. 100 N. Y. V.	New York City.
Staff Gen. R. S. Foster.	
SCAMMON, GEORGE S., Capt. 11 Me. V.	Boston, Mass.
SCHOFIELD, EDWIN, Asst. Surg. 100 N. Y. V.	Worcester, Mass.
SCHROEDER, HENRY T.	(Unknown.)
A. A. A. G. Army James.	
SCOTT, JULIAN.	New York City.
Vol. A. D. C. Staff Gen. W. F. Smith.	
SCUDDER, FRANK H., Capt. C. S. V.	Boston, Mass.
*SEALY, ISRAEL R., Capt. & A. A. G. Vols.	Jamaica, L. I.
A. A. G. 10 A. C.	
SEAWARD, BENJAMIN. (<i>Capt. bvt.</i>), Adj. 48 N. Y. V.	New York City.
A. C. M. 2 Div. 10 A. C.	
SELLMER, CHARLES, (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Capt. 11 Me. V.	Ft. Warren, B. H.
A. A. I. G. 1 Div. 24 A. C.	(Capt. bvt.), 3 U. S. Art.
SERRELL, EDWARD W., (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 1 N. Y. Engs.	New York City.
SHAW, JAMES Jr., (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 7 U. S. C. T.	Providence, R. I.
Comdr. 1 Brig. 2 Div. 25 A. C.	
SHEPARD, FRANK H., 1 Lt. 24 Mass. V.	Manchester, N. H.
SHERMAN, JAMES L., 1 Lt. & Adj. 23 Mass. V.	Providence, R. I.
SHREVE, WILLIAM P. (<i>M. bvt.</i>), 1 Lt., 2 U. S. S. S.	Boston, Mass.
C. M. 10 A. C.	
SICKLES, HIRAM E., (<i>Capt. bvt.</i>), 1 Lt. 17 N. Y. Ind. Batty.	Albany, N. Y.
SIMPSON, THOMAS, Capt. 1 R. I. Art.	Providence, R. I.
SLOAN, WILLIAM H., 1 Lt. 31 U. S. C. T.	Hamilton Sq., N. J.
	2 Lt. 12 U. S. Inf.
SMITH, ALEXANDER M. C. Jr., (<i>Maj. bvt.</i>), 1 Lt. 16 N. Y. Art.	New York City.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.
SMITH, ALGERNON, E. (<i>Maj. bvt.</i>), Capt. 117 N. Y. V.....	Ft. A. Lincoln, D. T.
A. D. C. Staff Gen. A. H. Terry, 1 Div. 24 A. C.	(Capt. bvt.), U. S. Cav.
SMITH, EDWARD W. (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), L. C. & A. A. G.....	St. Paul, Minna.
A. A. G. Army of the James.	(L. C. bvt.), U. S. A.
SMITH JOHN H. B., Capt. 139 N. Y. V.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.
STACKPOLE J. L., (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), Maj. Jud. Adv.....	Boston, Mass.
Judge Adv. Army of the James.	
STEARNS, GEORGE, Capt. 3 N. H. V.....	Boston, Mass.
* STEVENS, ATHERTON, H., Jr. (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), Maj. Ind. Bat'l'n.	
Mass. Cav.....	Boston, Mass.
Prov. Marsh'l 25 A. C.	
STEVENSON, ROBERT H., L. C. 24 Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.
STEWART, JAMES, Jr., (<i>B. G. bvt.</i>), Col. 9 N. J. V.....	Philadelphia, Penna.
STRYKER, WILLIAM S. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Maj. Paym'r V.....	Trenton, N. J.
A. D. C. Staff Gen. Q. A. Gillmore.	
TAFFT, HENRY S. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), late Capt. Sig. Corps U. S. A...	Port Royal, S. C.
In charge Signal Bureau, Washington, D. C.	
TAGGARD, GEORGE H., 1 Lt. and Adj. 13 N. H. V.....	Nashua, N. H.
TAYLOR, WILLIAM HOWELL, Chaplain, 48 N. Y. V.....	Greenpoint, L. I.
TERRY, ALFRED H., Maj. Gen.....	St. Paul, Minna.
Comdr. 10 A. C. and Dept Va.	(M. G. bvt.), U. S. A.
THOMAS, BENJAMIN, 1 Lt. R. Q. M. 4 Mass. Cav.....	Waltham, Mass.
THOMAS, WILLIAM H., Chaplain 4 N. H. V.....	New York City
THOMPSON, GEORGE J., Sgt. 24 Mass. V.....	Jamaica Plains, Mass.
THOMPSON, JAMES M. Capt. 12 Me. V.....	Gray, Me.
THORNDIKE, JAMES E., (<i>Maj. bvt.</i>), Capt. A. D. C.....	Boston, Mass.
Staff Gen. B. Saxton.	
TOWLE, GEORGE F., (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Maj. 4 N. H. V.....	New Orleans, La.
L. C. and A. I. G. 10 A. C.	(L. C. bvt.), U. S. Inf.
TRUMBULL, H. CLAY, Chaplain 10 Conn. V.....	Hartford, Conn.
TURNER, JOHN W. (<i>M. G. bvt.</i>), Brig. Gen.....	St. Louis, Mo.
Comdr. 4 Div. 24 A. C.	
* VIDAL, THEODORE, C. (<i>Capt. bvt.</i>), 1 Lt. U. S. Sig. Corps....	Minneapolis, Minna.
Staff Gen. John P. Hatch.	
VOGDES, ISRAEL, Brig. Gen.....	Charleston, S. C.
Comdr. Dis't Norfolk, Va.	(B. G. bvt.), U. S. Art.
WALDRON, HORACE, W., Private, 13 N. H. V.....	Portsmouth, N. H.
WEITZEL, GODFREY, Maj. Gen.....	Louisville, Ky.
Comdr. 25 A. C.	(M. bvt.), U. S. Eng's.
WELD, FRANCIS M., Surg. 27 U. S. C. T.....	New York City.
WELLES, THOMAS G. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Capt. & A. D. C.....	Hartford, Conn.
Staff Gen. E. O. C. Ord.	
WHEELER, DANIEL D. (<i>Col. bvt.</i>), Lt. Col. A. A. G.....	St. Augustine, Fla.
A. A. G. 25 A. C.	(Capt. bvt.), 1 U. S. Art.
WRIGHT, BENJAMIN, 1 Lt. 10 Conn. V.....	Greenwich, Conn.
YOUNG, HARRISON, D. F. (<i>L. C. bvt.</i>), Capt. 2 N. H. V.....	Lancaster, N. H.
Chf. of Ord. 18 A. C.	
TOTAL.....	250.

* Deceased.

Honorary Members.

NAME AND RANK.	RESIDENCE.
DAVIES, HENRY E., Jr. Maj. Gen.....	New York City.
FRANCIS, JOHN M. Hon.....	Troy, N. Y.
<i>Ex. U. S. Min. to Greece.</i>	
HAY, JOHN, (<i>Col. but.</i>), Maj. A. A. G.....	New York City.
<i>Col. and Aide-de-Camp to President Abraham Lincoln.</i>	
HOLLAND, J. G. Dr.....	New York City.
(<i>"Timothy Titcomb,"</i>) <i>Ed. Scribner's Monthly.</i>	
INGALLS, RUFUS, (<i>M. G. but.</i>), Col. Q. M. Dept. U. S. A.....	New York City.
<i>Chf. Q. M. Army of the Potomac.</i>	
SHARPE, GEORGE H. (<i>M. G. but.</i>), Col. 120 N. Y. V.....	New York City.
<i>Prov. Marsh'l General Army of the Potomac.</i>	
WARD, J. LANGDON, Maj. 75 U. S. C. T.....	New York City.
<i>A. C. M. Corps. d'Afrique, Staff Gen. G. L. Andrews.</i>	
WELLS, HENRY M., Surg. U. S. Navy.....	New York City.
WOODFORD, STEWART L. (<i>B. G. but.</i>), Col. 103 U. S. C. T....	New York City.
TOTAL.....	9.

Sketch of the Army of the James.

The many brilliant deeds of the "Army of the James," the eminence of many who were connected with it, render it almost superfluous to give even a sketch of its history. It will be interesting to many, however, to have a few facts relating to it. The "Army of the James" was composed originally of two Corps, the Tenth and Eighteenth. A portion of the Tenth Corps, under Brig. Gen. T. W. Sherman, captured Hilton Head and Beaufort, S. C., fought many fights, and afterwards captured Fort Pulaski and the whole of the Atlantic coast of Florida. The Eighteenth Corps was originally a portion of the Ninth Corps, and under Gen. A. E. Burnside, captured Roanoke Island, Newbern, and the coast of North Carolina. When Gen. Burnside went to the assistance of Gen. McClellan, the troops left behind were afterwards re-enforced by several brigades from the Army of the Potomac, and formed the Eighteenth Corps, under Gen. John G. Foster. When Gen. Foster went to Hilton Head to assist Gen. David Hunter in the reduction of Fort Sumter, he took with him a great portion of the Corps. They were afterwards made a part of the Tenth Corps, and participated in the capture of Morris Island, the bloody assaults on Fort Wagner, and the long and tedious siege of Charleston. The continuous hard work of months and the constant cannonading were more trying and fatal than the battles, with long intervals of rest, of the armies in the interior.

Finally the Tenth Corps, under Gen. Q. A. Gillmore, sailed for Fortress Monroe, and, joining the Eighteenth Corps, under Maj. Gen. Wm. F. ("Baldy") Smith, became the "Army of the James," and ascended that river under Gen. B. F. Butler, at the same time that Gen. Grant started on his great campaign with the Army of the Potomac—holding the position, a very important one, until the arrival of Gen. Grant's Army, when the siege of Petersburg commenced. The Army of the James—the Tenth Corps, under Maj. Gen. D. D. Birney, and the Eighteenth, under E. O. C. Ord—crossed the James at Deep Bottom, and captured Fort Harrison, and a long line of works around Richmond, by assault, losing many men. Gen. Ord was wounded, and

Gen. Birney, by constant exposure, contracted a disease that in a few weeks caused his death. After this the army was reorganized, the colored troops from the Army of the Potomac being joined to those of the Army of the James, and formed the Twenty-fifth Corps, under Brevet Maj. Gen. Godfrey Weitzel, while the white troops formed the Twenty-fourth Corps, under Gen. Ord. Soon after this a portion of the troops, under Generals Butler and Weitzel, started on the expeditions against Fort Fisher, N. C., and returned without accomplishing its object. Gen. Grant sent them again, under Brevet Maj. Gen. A. H. Terry, with a more successful result. After this the Army of the James participated in the hard fighting around Petersburg; and while Gen. Ord, with a portion of the Twenty-fourth Corps, joined in the pursuit of Lee, the Third Division (Gen. Devens') of the Twenty-fourth and Kautz's Division of the Twenty-fifth Corps, both under Gen. Weitzel, were left to operate on the north side of the James; and Gen. Devens' Division, with a few cavalymen, had the honor of being the first troops to enter Richmond, April 3, 1865.

Third Triennial Reunion.

On Wednesday, October 21st. 1874, the Society of the Army of the James held its third triennial reunion, at the Union League Club Theatre, New York. About two hundred ex-officers and enlisted men were assembled on the occasion. Among the distinguished officers present were—Generals J. R. Hawley, President of the Society; C. R. Brayton, J. F. Hall, J. L. Otis, S. H. Roberts, J. Jourdan, E. S. Greeley, U. Doubleday, W. Guerney, C. A. Arthur, Gordon Granger, and Horace Porter; Colonels A. B. Mott, F. A. Butts, A. S. Pell, W. B. Cuan, J. A. Colvin, E. B. McMurdy, and J. Langdon Ward; Lieutenant-Colonels D. C. Lewis, F. A. Sawyer, J. M. McDonald, A. F. Miller, W. C. Church, R. E. A. Crofton, and J. J. Craven; Majors W. P. Shreve, J. Cassels, A. Bergen, S. DeKay, F. M. Weld, H. Adams, W. B. Darlington, W. A. Male, and J. M. Bundy; Captains A. F. Puffer, H. M. Philips, H. A. Peck, A. O. Cheney, A. Limburger, S. Keogh, E. Douglass, S. Leavitt, Jr., and B. Seaward; Chaplain H. C. Trumbull, Surgeon H. M. Wells, U. S. Navy, and a large audience, with many ladies.

Flags and Corps banners were spread around the stage, where the officers and speakers sat.

The President, General Joseph R. Hawley presided. and Major W. E. Kisselburgh was Secretary. Around them sat General B. F. Butler, Dr. J. G. Holland, General W. S. Hancock, U. S. A., Vice-Admiral S. C. Rowan, U. S. Navy, Generals Rufus Ingalls, C. K. Graham, M. R. Morgan, S. A. Duncan, N. Goff, Jr., J. Shaw, Jr., A. Alden, E. W. Serrell, J. B. Kiddoo, C. A. Carleton, Lieutenant-Colonel Kilburn Knox, Major J. H. Howell, Captains J. I. Davenport, Thomas Freeborn and Chaplain W. H. Thomas.

The Governor's Island Band, tendered by Col. R. E. A. Crofton, performed during the intervals of the proceedings.

Executive Committee.

The arrangements for receiving the members arriving in this City and for holding the meeting and subsequent banquet, were carried out by the Executive Committee, which consisted of the following officers :—General J. B. Kiddoo, (Chairman), Major H. C. Lockwood, Captain Thomas Freeborn, General E. W. Serrell, Captain J. I. Davenport and General C. A. Carleton (Treasurer).

OPENING ADDRESS OF THE PRESIDENT, BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, U. S. VOLUNTEERS.

GENTLEMEN OF THE SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE JAMES, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, INVITED GUESTS :—I welcome you to this Triennial Meeting of our association. I had not the pleasure to be present with you three years ago, on the occasion, when you did me the honor, to elect me to the office of President, and I take this opportunity to most heartily thank you. Nothing in the world is more natural than the formation of associations like this in the Army and Navy. We were together one, two, three or four years ago, under circumstances better calculated to cement warm friendships than any other you can well imagine. We shared all manner of dangers and pleasures ; hot suns in Southern climate ; the freezing winters of some portions of the country we campaigned in ; assaults, sieges, retreats, victories, hunger, cold and wet ; the jollity of our leisure hours ; the anxieties concerning the future of

our great country ; and finally we joined in heart-felt gratitude to Almighty God for the great success that crowned our efforts. Of course warm friendships were there formed among men of previously different occupations, and from widely separated sections of our land. Nobody expects to forget those associations ; everybody supposes that we would naturally seek to recall the memories of those s d, or pleasant, or glorious times, and would enjoy them the more especially that we can get away from the strifes of business and of politics, and come together once in a while to "talk soldier" without being reproached.

I do not think, however, that any really brave soldier is especially disposed to boast of any part he had in the late war. I have thought sometimes, that we in the field had, in many respects, the p'eas ntest side of the work. I do not know whether, if you are trying to balance delights, it may not have been better to have been down in the face of the immediate physical danger, doing, with all our might, what we could put our hearts and hands to, than to working up here, away from the scene of immediate strife, with all your anxiety concerning the fate of our armies and the success of our battles, and, if I may say it, with your greater anxiety in regard to the possible turns and changes in public sentiment. So we do not boast above others, that we did more toward saving the country, but it was a great satisfaction, and it is now a very great satisfaction, as we look back upon that war which grows more and more glorious, and more and more important, to remember that, whether we did much or little, we did what we could—*we did what we could.* (Applause.) Very few of us knew much of the military art. Called from all manner of peaceful pursuits, we could only go down there, to study and learn, and do as much as in us lay, to save a country brought into a most terrible and unexpected emergency.

Previous to going on with the regular order of exercises, I call upon the Rev. Wm. H. Thomas, Chaplain of the 4th New Hampshire Volunteers, to ask a divine blessing.

THE INVOCATION.

Rev. Wm. H. Thomas, Chaplain of the 4th New Hampshire Volunteers, then offered the following prayer :—

Our Heavenly Father, we thank Thee for this great country Thou hast given us, so ample in its resources, so carefully preserved for the working out of some grand purpose of Thine own. We thank Thee

for its history and for so much of that help in its history as Thou hast given in exercising and pervading human hearts and minds, that there might be given to the world a government of the people, for the people, by the people. We thank Thee that Thou art, in our history saving us from the rocks on which Nations strike and sink, and lifting upon us the light of prosperity and blessing. And we thank Thee, too, for that share we have been permitted to have in saving this Nation from disintegration, and keeping it open for the efforts of every man alike. We thank Thee, too, that Thou didn't count us worthy to stand in the hour of peril, and that Thou didn't set us in a place, where Thou didn't fire us with lofty inspirations and fill our hearts with memories, that to-day, surge in our hearts as an overwhelming sea.

And we thank Thee, too, that Thou hast given us such glorious recollections of those who went forth with us and came not back ; who, in the day of battle, stood by the flag of duty, and went forth willingly, without a murmur to a soldier's grave. We bless Thee, O God, for all these inspirations and we pray Thy continued blessing upon this country, so dear to our hearts—so dear to the world. We pray Thy blessing upon those to whom the war is a sad one, and who look back with tear-filled eyes. Will God bless them. Will God comfort them, and show them how high up Thou hast put the martyrs to duty on the roll of the Nation's honor.

And we pray, Our Father, that down to the end of time, Thou wilt keep this Nation from disunion, from fratricidal strife, and, in the end, vouchsafe to us all a blessed place in Thy kingdom. For Christ's sake. Amen.

INTRODUCING THE ORATOR OF THE DAY.

General Hawley said :—At the last meeting of the Society, General Thomas O Osborne was selected as the Orator for this occasion, but General Osborne through other engagements is obliged to be absent, and is therefore unable to fill the duties of his appointment, and the Executive Committee deemed it proper to select in his stead Major-General Butler, the organizer and first commander of the Army, to whom you are now to have the pleasure of listening. (Applause.)

WELCOME ADDRESS OF MAJOR-GENERAL BENJAMIN F. BUTLER, U. S. VOLUNTEERS.

MR. PRESIDENT, COMRADES, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN :—"Soldiers of the Army of the James, the time has now come when some word should be said of your deeds." This was the opening sentence of a general order of one of your commanders issued ten years ago the present month. What was then a partial and fragmentary address to the army alone, I propose now to enlarge and illustrate, that the services of the Army of the James to the country may to some degree receive that full and just recognition which the patriotic valor of its soldiers deserves.

In so doing, I am certain you will pardon me if I use no names of its officers, neither corps commanders, nor generals of divisions or brigades; lest an omission of mention of some brilliant deed of a portion be taken as an implied censure to the individual. For whatever may have been the thought of the hour; whatever may have been the ambitions and rivalry arising among its officers, all the more honorable as leading to higher endeavor in the public service; whatever the criticisms made in the hour of combat, the softening influence of a decade of years must have long since obliterated any thought or remembrance of all save patriotic endeavors and glorious deeds.

ITS ORGANIZATION.

The first organization of the Army of the James was in the latter days of April, 1864, by the union of the Tenth and Eighteenth Army Corps on the peninsula of the York and James rivers, under the direction of the General of the Army of the United States, for the purpose of co-operation in his then impending movement upon the forces of Lee and Richmond.

Before proceeding farther it will be convenient for better understanding, to sketch the condition of the several armies of the United States and of the Confederacy, which were to be precipitated against each other in the operations then pending and in progress.

THE REASON FOR THE DECISIVE MOVEMENTS OF THE WAR THEN ABOUT TO BE MADE.

The Confederates, doubtless feeling their waning strength and the exhaustion of their resources, must have contemplated as their only hope the holding their capital and government organization against the United

States, until the fate of the rebellion should be decided by the elections in the coming autumn ; while to the Federal authorities there seemed to be a necessity that substantial victories and successes should be won in the field, to inspire and hearten the loyal people of the North to continue the war, the vital question of the continuance of which was in fact decided by the votes in the then coming Presidential election in November.

THE PREPARATIONS OF BOTH SIDES.

For this purpose the field chosen was that whereon theretofore so many successes had been won and reverses suffered by the American armies in attempting to reach the rebel capital. For this purpose both parties girded themselves and gathered all their strength. The more distant operations were for the time mainly suspended or laid aside. General Grant was brought from the command of the western troops and made General of all the armies of the United States, but especially to take the field in person in the operations before and around Richmond. The Tenth Corps was ordered from the Department of the South, where it had served ever since its organization, and united with the Eighteenth at Fortress Monroe. The cavalry arm of the service, refitted and reinforced with large numbers, received Sheridan as its head. The Army of the Gulf, with the exception of enough to guard what had been won, was also ordered to form a part of the Army of the James for the same purpose. But the movement up Red River, then in process of being carried out, prevented the order being executed until some months later. The Ninth Corps had rendezvoused at Annapolis apparently with the intent of being despatched on an expedition to strike some point in the South, but really with the view of being used, as was afterwards done, as a reserve to the Army of the Potomac.

On the other side, the Confederates had concentrated every man that could be drawn from any source to reinforce and sustain Lee. The army of Beauregard was brought up from the South. Supplies were gathered between Richmond and the Rapidan. Horses were impressed. The conscription was enforced. Every man possible was brought into the field. Both parties lay waiting for the roads to become passable in the early days of May before the grand and, as was foreseen, the final clash of arms should come.

THE PLAN OF THE CAMPAIGN OF THE ARMIES AROUND RICHMOND.

The plan of the campaign decided upon by our military authorities

was to cross the Rapidan, pressing Lee's forces in front; the Army of the Potomac, operating towards the right flank, turning Lee's left, should drive him back, extend itself to the right, and march around Richmond and establish itself with its right flank resting on the north bank of the James above the rebel capital, its left resting on the swamps of the Chickahominy, while the Army of the James should ascend the river from the Chesapeake by a surprise movement, if possible, seize City Point and the peninsula lying between the Appomattox and the James, and throw itself above and around Richmond, so as to effect a junction on the south bank with the Army of the Potomac above Richmond, thereby scooping its capital out of the Confederacy, and holding the armies of Lee imprisoned within the belt of the armies of the Union. Thus the termination of the campaign would be a siege of Richmond; its supplies from the South cut off by its envelopment, and the glories and successes of the campaign of Vicksburg re-enacted.

BERMUDA HUNDREDS AND CITY POINT TO BE FORTIFIED AS A BASE OF SUPPLIES.

But with wise forethought on the part of the Lieutenant-General, that the Army of the Potomac might not again be obliged to repeat its falling back to its base near Washington, as in the campaign under McClellan, and that whatever might be gained should be held beyond all peradventure of accident or disaster, the Army of the James was directed to fortify the peninsula between the Appomattox and the James, making it strong beyond all possible attack, and there establish a depot of provisions and supplies as a base of operations, within nine miles of Richmond, to be held, as was done, as a clutch upon the throat of the rebellion forever.

Circumstances beyond the control of the general or the armies prevented this grandly magnificent strategical plan from being carried out, although attempted. But of these it is not the present purpose to speak.

THE PLAN BY WHICH THE ARMY OF THE JAMES WAS TO MOVE ITSELF, WITH ITS ARTILLERY AND SUPPLIES, SECRETLY A HUNDRED MILES TO CITY POINT.

The Army of the James held itself in readiness to start at the moment the Army of the Potomac crossed the Rapidan. The perils which surrounded the march to City Point were such that, in order to its complete success, it must be a surprise, because there were several points on the river where the enemy, with a few light guns, could stop a transport

fleet altogether. The other difficulties underlying this plan were many, but not insurmountable. In a single day an army of more than thirty thousand men with artillery, with horses and supplies for sixty days, were to be moved, a distance averaging the location of the divisions of its troops, of one hundred miles, and that, too, directly in front of the enemy, but without his knowledge. When one remembers that in the early part of the war, when it would be but just and frank to say that the knowledge of the capabilities for conveyance and movements of troops by water were not so well known, it took Gen. McClellan three months, with the publication of his plans to all the world, to move a like number of men and supplies by water from Washington to Fort Monroe, only a little greater distance, through entirely friendly waters, the magnificent operation to be undertaken by the Army of the James becomes apparent.

To cover this movement and divert the attention of the enemy, a feint was made upon West Point at the head of York River. A brigade was landed there, works were put in repair, bridges and wharves, as if for landing the remainder of the army, were begun to be rebuilt, as if it were intended that the troops in and around Fort Monroe should form a junction with the Army of the Potomac from that point, by water a hundred and fifty miles distant from City Point, which was the true place of attack. Provisions and supplies were accumulated, water transportation was chartered and brought into Chesapeake bay and hidden under the eastern shore of Virginia ; the troops made ready at points of easy embarkation.

A white cavalry division was massed beyond Norfolk, charged with the duty of advancing on the Weldon Railroad, and destroying the bridges at the Nottoway, to cut off the enemy's supplies from the South, and then by a march around Petersburg to make City Point and join the main body there.

A brigade of colored cavalry was to march at the same time from Williamsburg, and crossing the Chickahominy, join the army at Turkey Bend, on the James River, opposite City Point. In aid of this movement the North Atlantic Naval squadron, reinforced by monitors, was to move up the James River to City Point, thence, driving the enemy's fleet before them, accompany the advance of the Army up the Peninsula formed by the James and Appomattox, to cover the flanks of our fortifications across the neck of the peninsula on both rivers.

THE SUCCESSFUL SURPRISE-MARCH OF THE ARMY.

All was in readiness waiting for the telegraphic announcement that the march of Grant across the Rapidan had begun. At five o'clock in the evening of the fourth of May, the announcement came. During the night the Army of the James embarked at Yorktown, at Gloucester Point, at Fort Monroe, at Hampton and at Norfolk, and at daybreak on the morning of the 5th, a fleet of one hundred and fifty vessels arranged in the order of divisions and brigades, preceded by the Navy who had massed themselves at Newport News, sixty miles from City Point, and when the sun rose up in heaven, the order to march was given, and that army, larger than any army of British troops that England has ever put into battle at one time, was afloat, with their supplies, their horses, their provisions, advancing upon the enemy's capital, at the regulated speed of six miles an hour; each vessel, each barge, each tug in its place. Oh! it was a glorious sight, as you, my comrades, remember, as all of us looked upon it. Nothing like it in the history of the armies of the world was ever seen before. The advancing squadron pauses a moment to seize with a regiment upon the strategic point known as Fort Powhatan, where afterwards pontoon bridges were thrown across the river by which the Army of the Potomac crossed the James. The only other advantage ground that could be held by the enemy to interfere with our line of supplies by water, Wilson's Wharf, afterwards Fort Pocahontas, was seized and fortified by two regiments of colored troops. This point was of so much importance that, as you remember, the enemy under Fitz Hugh Lee made a strong attack soon afterward to retake it, and in its defence the valor and steadiness of the colored troops of our army was first so fully shown.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, passing the ships of the navy, one division seized City Point without the loss of a man; and before 8 o'clock that evening ten thousand picked Union soldiers were disembarked at Bermuda Hundred, and the success of the expedition was assured, and the surprise so complete that it was not until the next morning that the authorities at Richmond had any notice of our approach or even intention to come.

THE ADVANTAGES THUS GIVEN FOR AN INSTANT ATTACK ON RICHMOND.

Indeed our advance had been so rapid, and finding Richmond undefended, that changing for a moment the original design, it was debated

whether to advance by a night march, with the troops already landed, on that city. To say why that was not done—and in the light of subsequent knowledge, as well as what was then known, there seems to have been no sufficient obstacle to interfere with its success—might call for something like criticism upon the acts and views and efforts of those in command, to do which is no part of the present purpose. The time for that has not yet come. It may hereafter form a now unwritten chapter in the history of the movements of the Army of the James.

THE LINES FROM THE JAMES TO THE APPOMATTOX FORTIFIED, AND THE SUPPLIES OF THE ENEMY CUT OFF.

The next morning the army marched up the peninsula. A line of entrenchments across the neck, it being intersected with deep ravines, was only a mile and three-quarters, which, when completed with advanced redoubts, rendered the peninsula as safe and strong as Fort Monroe itself. The heights of Spring Hill on the right bank of the Appomattox were occupied and fortified, commanding the river, making City Point safe.

The work of entrenching was immediately begun, under the corps of skilled engineers attached to our army, and the third day we marched upon the Petersburg & Richmond Railroad, and destroyed it, cutting off Richmond's supplies from the south. On the fourth and fifth days demonstrations were made upon Petersburg, which were not followed up, because in the meantime that city had been reinforced by the advancing columns of Beauregard, and to have paused longer before it would have hindered the main object of the expedition.

THE ENEMY DRIVEN INTO THEIR FORTIFICATIONS SOUTH OF RICHMOND, AND THE CITY ENVELOPED.

As soon, however, as the entrenchments had been so far completed as to render the peninsula perfectly tenable as a depot of supplies, and the cavalry had come up, the lines of the enemy around Richmond were assaulted, their forces driven back into their entrenchments at Fort Darling, the left of the army thrown forward to Chesterfield; so that on the morning of the 15th, at the appointed time, our left was resting almost within sight of the James River above Richmond. On the morning of that day, in a dense fog, a surprise was attempted on the part of the enemy, which was partially successful, but which was soon

repulsed and our lines restored. Our supplies were coming up, and the Army of the James was then in a position at the appointed time to carry out its part of the strategic plan of the campaign ; that is to say, to envelope Richmond on the south from river to river.

THE CAUSES WHICH LED THE RETURN OF THE ARMY TO ITS ENTRENCHMENTS.

But the night of the 14th the cavalry of the Army of the Potomac came to Turkey Bend, opposite City Point, and General Sheridan reported that he had been sent to cut off the communications of the enemy and destroy his supplies at Brandy Station, and that the Army of the Potomac was marching by its left flank, which would thus effect a junction with the Army of the James at City Point.

THE ATTACK OF THE ENEMY ON THE FORTIFICATIONS REPULSED.

The first plan of the campaign being then apparently abandoned, in the absence of further instructions, there remained nothing for the Army of the James but to return to their line of entrenchments, and so strengthen our fortifications as to render the peninsula of Bermuda Hundred a safe depot of supplies and base for the future operations of the conjoined armies of the Potomac and the James. This was done, and on the 21st the enemy attempted in strong force, and with great determination, to force our lines, then but partially completed. In that attempt, after a severe and protracted struggle, he was foiled, and every exertion was made to complete the fortifications of the peninsula.

THE TROOPS FOR THE FIRST EXPEDITION AGAINST PETERSBURG WITHDRAWN TO SUPPORT THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC AT COLD HARBOR.

As soon as that was completed, a moveable column was drawn up, seventeen thousand picked men, with the object of attacking Petersburg, which had been left substantially undefended by the enemy by withdrawing their troops to defend Richmond.

On the 26th came the order that every man that could be spared from the entrenchments should be sent to Cold Harbor to reinforce the Army of the Potomac. Seventeen thousand picked men, the flower of our army, sailed on that errand, of which less than eleven thousand on the 11th and 12th of June returned fit for duty.

THE CAVALRY IN A SECOND MOVEMENT, RIDE INTO THE ENTRENCHMENTS.

Meanwhile an expedition consisting of a mixed column of infantry and cavalry from the Army of the James, advanced upon Petersburg, and the cavalry rode into town, but for some reason, never well explained, the infantry failed to make its attack in support of the cavalry.

THE SOLDIERS OF THE JAMES RETURNING FROM COLD HARBOR, CAPTURE THE ENEMY'S LINES NORTH OF PETERSBURG AND HOLD THEM FOREVER.

As soon as the force despatched to the aid of the Army of the Potomac returned, a column of ten thousand men went again against Petersburg, assaulted their lines, captured the whole outer line of works north of the city, with their artillery, but unfortunately that column waited for the advance of the Army of the Potomac, which was then crossing the James at Fort Powhatan, to come up to aid them in the assault on the place. But in the meantime the forces of Lee, having the shorter line of march, had come through Richmond, and though they were delayed one day by two divisions of the Tenth Corps which had occupied the rebel works in our front, yet being unsupported by the Sixth Corps of the Army of the Potomac, as was intended, this meagre force, all that we had in our lines, were unable to oppose the advance of the whole army of Lee, and so large a force was thrown into Petersburg by Lee, that further assault of this place was not deemed by the General of the army prudent to be made.

But the Army of the James held the fortifications around Petersburg, which they had captured, and turned them against the enemy, and remained holding their position nearer to Petersburg than any other portion of the conjoined armies, until the final break-up of the rebel army in the spring of 1865. Until that hour no Union soldiers, with arms in their hands, were ever nearer Petersburg than the Army of the James, and the soldiers of the Army of the James were the first to occupy Petersburg when it finally surrendered.

THE TENTH CORPS, WITH HANCOCK, MAKE TWO UNSUCCESSFUL ASSAULTS ON THE ENEMY'S LINE, NORTH OF JAMES RIVER.

About the 10th of August the Tenth Corps of the Army of the James were ordered to join Hancock's Corps in an assault upon the enemy's works near New Market Heights, but from causes which it is not profitable now to examine the attack was delayed so long that the enemy was

reinforced from his main body; and although great bravery was shown by both corps and a very gallant attack made, a position taken and four pieces of heavy artillery captured by the Tenth Corps, the troops were withdrawn from the left or north bank of the river. The attack was again renewed under the lead of Hancock, on the 19th of August, but with no more successful results.

THE ARMY OF THE JAMES AFTERWARDS TAKE AND HOLD A POSITION ON THE
NORTH BANK.

Meanwhile the Army of the James had taken and fortified a commanding position near New Market Heights on the north bank of the river, known as Deep Bottom, and also assaulted and carried the enemy's works at Aiken's Landing, which we ever afterwards held.

THE NECESSITY TO THE OPERATIONS OF THE ARMY OF DUTCH GAP CANAL.

I now come to what has always been objected against the operations of the Army of the James as useless and futile, but which, when the facts are known and understood, as they really are in the light of history, will be seen to have been its most successful and brilliant undertaking, carried, so far as we were concerned, to a successful and brilliant undertaking, carried, so far as we are concerned, to a successful result. I refer to the cut-off known as Dutch Gap Canal. It was demonstrated to the Commanding General of the armies of the United States and the Chief Engineer of the armies of the United States that it was impossible for the navy to aid the army in our operations further up the river than our right flank of the peninsula at Bermuda Hundred, because of the want of sufficient depth of water around Trent's Reach, even if the river had not been commanded by the enemy's batteries at Howlett House and along the banks, and in any future operations toward Richmond made upon the north bank of the river, which was the only movement against the enemy's capital which could be made with any hope of success.

If not driven from their position, the enemy's gunboats above Trent's Reach would give the same aid to him and drive our forces back from the river, as our gunboats below could give to us. It was assumed by the Commanding General of the Army that if there was sufficient water to float the gunboats of the United States they were more than able to cope with the enemy's gunboats and drive them above Fort Darling and leave the bank of the river free for our advance. The river at Trent's Reach makes a

sudden and very sharp bend and return like a horse-shoe, so that while the distance around the circumference of the shoe is seven miles, the cut across at the heel from water to water was only four hundred and ninety feet. It was, therefore, determined, after full consideration by the engineers of the army, to cut a channel sixty feet wide, five hundred feet long, and sixteen feet deep, through this bank, so as to permit our vessels to pass up. Of such importance was it deemed by the enemy to prevent the accomplishment of this work, that while it was going on they threw into the excavations, in the shape of shells, many hundred tons of iron, but because of precautions taken, with very little result. The cutting was prosecuted on the south side until the earth was thrown out from an embankment of twenty-five feet at the bottom from water to water, extending upwards wedge-shaped so as to afford a protection to the workmen from the direct fire of the foe.

THE SUCCESSFUL COMPLETION OF THE CANAL.

This portion at the other side was mined and some tons of powder put twenty-five feet deep at its base for the purpose of throwing out this last obstruction, all of which was successfully accomplished, and on the 24th of December the mine was fired, the cut opened, and three feet of water was running through it over the debris of the bank left by the explosion. Forty-eight hours of dredging would have opened the channel for our gunboats to pass up, to join battle with the enemy's vessels, and clear the river, at least up as far as the guns of Fort Darling, which commanded the banks some six or eight miles above, thus enabling the advance of the Union army from the position which they held at Fort Harrison, of which I will speak hereafter.

THE CANAL AN APPARENT FAILURE BECAUSE OF THE REQUEST OF THE NAVY THAT IT SHOULD NOT BE OPENED.

But at that hour and from that moment all work ceased on the Canal until the return of peace ; and the Army of the James have rested under an imputation of a futile and useless expenditure of time and money to do a useless work ; and it speaks highly for the patriotism of many an officer and many a private why it so appeared, and that it was no fault of theirs, that they never have chosen to this hour to give the reason why Dutch Gap Canal was an apparent failure.

REASONS AND CONSEQUENCE OF THAT REQUEST.

I have said that the canal was undertaken for the purpose of allowing the Union naval vessels and monitors to clear the river, and put themselves in position, if need be, to bombard Fort Darling. The door was to be opened in order that the dog might get at the wolf; and this was done with the full concurrence of the able, accomplished and gallant commander of the navy upon that station when it was begun, and who aided us in it by every means in his power. But there was a change of commanders on that station. When the canal was ready to be opened, the commanding officer of the works at Dutch Gap received a letter from the commanding officer of the naval forces of the United States stationed in James River asking him not to go on and open the passage through because he would thereby give an avenue to the enemy to come down through and attack the fleet of the United States stationed below it. When the door was about to be opened for the dog to kill the wolf the dog feared that the wolf would eat him. In obedience to that request of the navy, which could not be made public—because the enemy must not be informed by any true patriot that the naval forces of the United States in James River were not competent and able to resist and overcome the naval forces of the enemy stationed in James River near Richmond—and rather than disgrace should fall on the American navy, the Army of the James chose to rest under the imputation that they were unable to complete this great work for the use of the navy, which, however, might have been done in three days. And so the engineers of the Army of the James saw in silence that their work was fruitless, because the navy for whom it was made refused to take advantage of it, nor without some reason, as was afterwards shown; for a few weeks after that letter requesting us not to open the canal, the enemy's gunboats, emboldened by the inactivity of ours, came down around Trent's Reach, only three of them, and although one got aground, the other two made an attack upon our naval vessels, which fled ingloriously down the river; and if the enemy had only known their strength and made pursuit, they would have cut in two the armies of the United States operating in that vicinity and been able to command its base of supplies at City Point. But, fortunately, they did not know their strength, and they returned, after having shown that our naval vessels, as then commanded, if able were not competent to cope with those of the enemy.

THE NAVAL OFFICER COURT-MARTIALED.

This matter was examined by a naval court martial, at the head of which was the gallant Farragut—whose name is held in no dearer remembrance by any of his compatriots who fought with him for the safety of their country than by the gallant men of the Army of the James; whose memory is embalmed in our hearts, and who was the fullest incarnation of the spirit, the patriotism, the gallantry and all that gives dignity to the American sailor—and the naval commander was found guilty of inefficiency and cowardice.

ITS USE IN PEACE HAS SHOWN THE FEASIBILITY AND UTILITY OF THE
WORK.

Comrades of the Army of the James—So far as this canal is concerned, we have at least the satisfaction of knowing that of all the laborious works done by our army during the war, none are now of any advantage to mankind in peace. The rains are washing down the embankments and undermining the revetments which our soldiers put up with so much care and pains, and the magazines we built are falling in; so that all the miles of works that were made in the operations of the war of the rebellion upon the surface of the earth are useless, except Dutch Gap Canal, which is now the main avenue of commerce to the City of Richmond, demonstrating its feasibility and usefulness in peace as it would have done if used by the navy in war.

THE SUCCESSFUL ASSAULT ON THE ENEMY'S WORKS ON THE NORTH
SIDE OF THE JAMES.

Although there had been two unsuccessful attempts to advance toward Richmond on the north bank of the river yet on the 25th of September a request was made to the Commanding General that still another attempt should be made, to be entrusted to the Army of the James alone. The plan was laid before General Grant and approved, and on the 29th of September at midnight, the Tenth and Eighteenth Corps, in two columns, crossed the James, the former at Deep Bottom and the latter at Aiken's Landing, and made a simultaneous attack upon the enemy's works at Newmarket Heights and at Fort Harrison at the dawn of day. The advance was in perfect time and perfectly successful. The attack on Newmarket Heights was entrusted to the colored division of the Tenth Corps, which successfully accomplished it with very considerable loss of

life, how well and how gallantly has been told elsewhere, and need not be here repeated ; and I only advert to it now because I am speaking to my comrades of the Army of the James, who know how bravely that assault was made, and, with no feeling but lively and eager admiration for the courage and conduct of that charge, will testify thereto a due tribute to our only friends during the war at the South.

THE COLORED TROOPS CAPTURE NEW MARKET HEIGHTS, AND THE TENTH CORPS THE OUTER LINES OF THE ENEMY'S ENTRENCHMENTS.

After New Market Heights were taken, the whole outer line of works on the north side around Richmond were captured and occupied by the Tenth Corps, from Fair Oaks down to the James, where a junction was formed with the Eighteenth Corps, never to be given up to the enemy, for the enemy's lines captured on that day were held until from those lines the troops of the Army of the James first of all marched into Richmond, just before the surrender of Lee ; and by a kind of poetic justice, as if a just God had ordered it, the division of colored troops led the advance into the streets of the rebel capital.

THE GALLANTRY OF THE EIGHTEENTH CORPS IN THE CAPTURE OF FORT HARRISON.

Something further should be said of the steady and gallant manner in which the Eighteenth Corps captured Fort Harrison, the *point d'appui* of the enemy's works on that side the river. Marching by the Varuna road, our troops came upon the plateau dominated by the fort at a very considerable elevation. Forming in double lines, they charged steadily forward under a heavy fire, and although suffering very considerable loss, Fort Harrison is taken in a little more time than I am telling it. Not only that but a series of other smaller redoubts along the line of the river were also captured, but could not be held, because of the flank fire of the enemy's gunboats, which held the bank of the river and shelled our soldiers from the reverse. So that the very fact that our gunboats could not ascend the river prevented the march of the Eighteenth Corps on that day to the very gates of Richmond.

LEE'S ATTEMPT TO RETAKE HIS CAPTURED FORTIFICATIONS IS REPULSED
WITH GREAT LOSS. SIXTEEN BATTLE-FLAGS CAPTURED.

The next day was spent in reversing the fortifications so as to hold them against the attack of the enemy, and it was well that it was so done, for so important was our success, that on the 1st of October, at daybreak, Lee sent two of his best divisions to drive us from our newly acquired position. All day the battle raged with the greatest vigor. Column after column of the enemy charged upon us, but were steadily received by a fire which annihilated them almost by brigades. Sixteen battle-flags were captured, and before nightfall the enemy were repulsed, and our position was good for all time.

Soon after, attempting to turn our flank at Fair Oaks, an assault was made upon the cavalry on the right of our line, which was driven back with some loss, but the enemy was steadily received by the Tenth Corps, supported by a portion of the Eighteenth, and repulsed.

THE TROOPS OF THE JAMES SENT TO PRESERVE PEACE IN THE
CITY OF NEW YORK.

No further attack was ever afterwards made upon the Army of the James along its whole line, covering a distance of nearly fourteen miles. Indeed, so strong were our entrenchments that whenever troops were wanted for other service, they were always drawn from the Army of the James. Notably was this the case when three thousand five hundred men were detailed to preserve the peace in the city where we are now assembled, at the election of November, 1864, when some misguided men threatened to repeat the draft riots of July, 1863. But the presence in New York harbor of the soldiers of the Army of the James, although but one hundred men were ever landed in the city, was sufficient to ensure perfect quiet, and we gave for the first time in many years to the city of New York a peaceful, fair and honest election, without riot or bloodshed, a victory in itself which contributed as much to the overthrow of the rebel arms, by determining the vote of the Empire State for the re-election of President Lincoln, as any successes of the war in the field. For, as I have before remarked, the rebel armies were only holding out in hopes of the result of the elections in favor of those who opposed the war at the North.

SOLDIERS OF THE ARMY OF THE JAMES SENT ON BOTH EXPEDITIONS TO WILMINGTON AND ITS CAPTURE.

Again, the Army of the James were called upon to furnish six thousand five hundred troops for the movements on Wilmington, both in the first and second expeditions against the strong works which defended its harbor. Too much praise cannot be accorded for the steadiness, the bravery, nay, the enthusiasm shown by the troops in both expeditions; and how gallantly and bravely they made the assault when they carried the works under circumstances so well calculated to show their discipline and steadiness when the navy aided them, has passed into history, and need not be repeated here. Nor are here the time and place in which any comments shall be made on the first expedition, either in exculpation or inculpation of any of either the land or naval forces who took part in that expedition. All that was then well or ill done, or those that then did their whole duty care for, will be recorded by the impartial pen of true and just history. For that we can wait.

THE POSITIONS GAINED BY THE ARMY OF THE JAMES, BOTH BEFORE PETERSBURG AND RICHMOND, ALWAYS HELD, ITS TROOPS FIRST TO ENTER BOTH CITIES.

In the grand movements of the armies around Richmond in April, 1865, one Corps of the Army of the James was called upon to hold the trenches around Petersburg, while the Army of the Potomac made a detour along the Weldon road, and engaged the troops of the enemy. And you all know how that Corps of the Army of the James passed the lines of the enemy, and was the first to capture and occupy Petersburg, as was the Twenty-fifth Corps the first to capture and enter Richmond.

THE GLORIOUS RECORD OF THE ARMY. IT NEVER SUFFERED DISASTER.

I have now given, my comrades, not a succinct, but a hurried and imperfect sketch of the services of the Army of the James. Is it not a record of which we may well be proud? Without detracting anything from the gallant operations of other armies, is there any better record to be shown in the same space of time by any other number of men? Let

me add one thing further, and the record is then made up and completed. The Army of the James never had a disaster and never suffered a defeat when more than a single brigade was engaged.

May we not well be willing that its glorious record shall pass into history? And when all personal rivalry has ceased; when all reasons why justice should not be done to the gallant acts of the Army of the James have faded out, and the just muse of history has given the results of our efforts for our country's unity, safety and glory, who of us, as we hear these truths read in after life, may not turn to those who may be near us and say, with just pride: "I, too, was a soldier of the Army of the James!"

THE ORDER OF CINCINNATI AND THE SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE JAMES CONTRASTED.

At the close of the war General Washington and his brother officers of the armies of the Revolution established, in commemoration of their companionship in arms, the "Order of the Cincinnati," in which the oldest son could succeed the father, as a means of perpetuating the memory of the friendships formed in the war; and this Order, too, was to have among its members only the officers of the army and their eldest born forever. But let us, comrades, cherish our friendships in a wider association of comradeship. Let not only officers, but soldiers, be members of our association in that equality which common service, common peril, common wounds and common glory give to all men alike who serve their country in the hour of need, each and all alike as the embodiment of the true principles of a republic—for we know, and none better than we, that in our ranks, carrying the muskets, guarding the picket post or delving in the trenches, were soldiers of the Army of the James, equal in bravery, equal in intelligence, equal in culture to any one who wore the insignia of rank. Let us, then, welcome to meet with all us who served in whatever capacity in the Army of the James; and not only their oldest sons, but all their sons and their sons' sons, to the latest generations, perpetuating the glowing friendship each comrade feels for the other, growing stronger and stronger as time goes on and whitening frosts of years clears the head of every thought but of that true comradeship which always distinguished the soldiers of the Army of the James.

INTRODUCING THE POET.

At the close of the address, which was received with great applause, the band played "Rally Round the Flag," and then the President introduced Dr. J. G. Holland, who read the following beautiful poem :

A POEM.

By DR. J. G. HOLLAND.

Who, in this fair metropolis,
Where life sweeps on in mighty tides,
Or into pleasant homes subsides,
Or eddies through a hall like this,

Can feel the pulses of his heart
Throb with the joy of being one
Still breathing underneath the sun,
And of the waves a vital part,

Nor turn with tender thought to those
Who, weary of the rough highway,
Or smitten in the deadly fray,
Lay down to sleep, and never rose !

Surely not we who gather here,
From toil's and pleasures's round and range,
To breathe, in social interchange,
The garnered memories of a year !

We praise their deeds, we bless their names,
Who bravely fought and nobly fell ;
And love and pride remember well
The vanished Army of the James.

They sleep, but only for a night !
The earth was groaning when they died,
The trumpet sounding far and wide,
And all the spheres were dim with blight.

So, when the swift Archangel's call—
The quaking earth—the reeling stars—
Shall wake them, healed of all their scars,
To smoke that hangs its ghostly pall

O'er all things, it will only seem
That they have slept among their steeds,
And rise to War's familiar deeds
From rest so deep it could not dream !

They sleep in peace ! The summer bells
That gather perfume from their dust,
The Winter's snow, the Autumn's rust,
And all love's lavished immortelles,

Are things as far beyond their heed
As all our strifes of hand and head,
As all our griefs above the dead,
And all the travail of our need.

They sleep in peace ! Whatever strife
May chafe the land for which they fought,
Each for himself found what he sought—
Peace, at the purchase of his life ;—

Payment for blood in happy rest ;
Guerdon in gratitude for pain ;
For life's great loss the priceless gain
Of name indeed forever blest !

No tears for them ! The heart is cold
That does not thrill with joy to think
That they who bravely leaped the brink
Of Battle's fiery chasm, and sold

Their lives for liberty's increase,
Found in the awful holocaust
That which the living land had lost,—
The boon of rest—the balm of peace !

No tears from them who bore the proof
Of heroes, in their foemen's seal
Of blazing shaft, and blunted steel,
And ramping charger's heedless hoof !

Free from the duty of a breath,
From sense of woe and sense of wrong,
They sleep, as wheels the world along,
In the sweet dignity of death !

No tears for them ? Tears, then, for whom ?
Tears for ourselves, whose little lives—
Bound to our children and our wives—
Or fastened to some precious tomb

Where sleeps an idol ;—baser still,
Tied to our lucre and our lust,
Betray each hour the sacred trust
Left us by heroes to fulfill !

Tears for the thieves who rob the dead,
In robbing those their death bereft,
And waste the gold that love has left
By gambling with the nation's bread !

Tears for the demagogues who trade
In feuds of party and of race,
And seek for plunder and for place
In strifes their own vile hands have made !

Tears for the Rings of perjured souls
That grind the rich and poor alike,
And steal the grist from which they strike,
For those they serve, the stingy tolls !

Tears for the realm that blindly shelves
Its men of noblest brain and brawn,
And crowds its councils with the spawn
Of little men who choose themselves !

Tears for the men who basely hold
The nation to its paper lies,
Against the wisdom of the wise,
And shame the eagles on their gold !

Tears for the land that builds of rags
Its edifice of power and wealth,
And holds the happiness and health
Of sovereign States in carpet-bags !

Ay, tears for those who, shred and shorn—
Not blameless, but our brothers still
In common lot and God's good-will—
Are bleeding, fainting, tossed and torn

By jarring policies and feuds
Of race with race, till fain to fly
From their ancestral homes, or die
In silent, homeless multitudes !

Tears for the bootless sacrifice
Wrought by the ball and bayonet !
Tears that the best of us forget
That we are purchased with a price !—

That they who perished at our side
Are void of victory, till we
A just and generous rule decree,
And live as nobly as they died!

O, brothers of the gun and glave!
O, living Army of the James!
How shall we answer to the claims
Of the beloved and buried brave?

By pledging now our good right hand,
By pledging now our loyal word,
That, selfish lust to love deferred,
And gain to God and native land,

We here declare eternal strife,
Ay—battle to the hilt—with those
Who traffic in the nation's woes,
And live upon the nation's life.

O, Peace—in shame and banishment!
O, Industry—with folded arms!
O, Land of beauty! from whose charms
Have fled the graces of content,—

There is no cure for feud and schism
In law that is not born of love,
Or party strifes that rise above
The holy claims of patriotism.

O stately shades of martyred men!
Who mark our petty ends and aims,
Warm us with your diviner flames,
And save your Country once again!

Business Meeting.

The meeting then went into session for the formal business of electing Officers of the Society, and selecting a place in which the next Re-union should be held.

A motion was made and carried, to appoint a committee of five to nominate officers for the ensuing year, and General A. Alden, General E. W. Serrell, General C. R. Brayton, General M. R. Morgan, and Captain C. A. Brooks were appointed as such committee.

RESOLUTIONS RELATIVE TO MAJOR-GENERAL FITZ JOHN PORTER.

Major John H. Howell then offered the following resolution:

Whereas, It is claimed that great injustice was done by the trial and court martial and conviction of General Fitz John Porter, and that evidence elicited since the war discloses that his conviction was an error, which ought to be corrected by a re-hearing, to the end that justice may be done a gallant officer, therefore,

Resolved, That the Society of the Army of the James cordially approve and endorse the resolutions adopted at the meeting of the Society of the Army of the Potomac, asking for a re-opening of the case of General Fitz John Porter,

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be forwarded by the Secretary, to the President of the United States, the Secretary of War, the Commanding General of the Army, the President of the United States Senate, and the Speaker of the House of Representatives.

The resolution was strongly opposed by Generals J. B. Kiddoo and S. A. Duncan, and, on motion of the former, was laid upon the table.

A BADGE FOR THE SOCIETY.

General Charles K. Graham, Chairman of the Committee on Badges, offered for the approval of the Society, a design for a badge.

General C. A. Carleton stated for the information of the members, that it was the same design as that on the Order of Exercises, and that the cost would be sixteen dollars (\$16.00).

Lieutenant-Colonel F. A. Sawyer moved that the report of the Committee be adopted, and the design accepted for the badge of the Society.

General James Shaw, Jr., opposed the motion, on the ground, that it might be too expensive for some of the members.

Major Howell stated that he had made inquiries and was informed that a badge of the same design, but of cheaper material, could be made for half the money, for those members who could not afford to pay the price for the gold one.

General S. A. Duncan proposed to amend the motion, so that it would read, "That the report of the Committee be accepted, and the badge adopted, as that of the Society, and that the Treasurer be

requested to examine into the possibility of making a similar badge of cheaper material.

The motion as amended was then voted upon and carried.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The Committee on the Nomination of Officers, submitted the following names, for

President—Brevet Major-General ALFRED H. TERRY, U. S. A.

Vice-Presidents—Brevet Major-General GODFREY WEITZEL, U. S. Engineers ; Brevet Major-General EDWARD W. SERRELL, late U. S. Vols., of New York ; Brevet Major-General MARTIN N. CURTIS, late U. S. Vols., of New York ; Brevet Major-General GEORGE H. GORDON, late U. S. Vols., of Massachusetts.

Recording Secretary—Brevet Major WILLIAM E. KISSELBURGH, late U. S. Vols., of New York, Troy, New York.

Corresponding Secretary—Brevet Major JOHN H. HOWELL, late U. S. Vols., of New York ; (address Army and Navy Club, No. 21 West 27th Street.)

Treasurer—Brevet Brigadier-General CHARLES A. CARLETON, late U. S. VOLS., of New York, No. 98 Broadway.

Chaplain—Rev. WILLIAM H. THOMAS, late U. S. Vols., of New York.

The report was approved and unanimously adopted.

ELECTION OF ORATOR.

General Hawley stated that no provision was made in the Constitution for the appointing of the Orator for the re-unions.

General Carleton explained that heretotore he had been appointed with the list of officers.

On motion of General Kiddoo, Brevet Major-General Joseph R. Hawley, of Connecticut, was appointed Orator for the next re-union.

A NEW PRESIDENT TAKES THE CHAIR.

The President and first Vice-President being absent, General E. W. Serrell was conducted to the chair, by General Graham and Captain Brooks.

THANKS TO THE ORATOR AND POET.

On the motion of Major John H. Howell, the thanks of the Society of the Army of the James were tendered to Major-General Butler, orator, and Dr. J. G. Holland, poet of the occasion.

IN REGARD TO FUTURE RE-UNIONS.

General Graham moved, that in future, the meetings of the Society be annual instead of triennial.

General Kiddoo proposed that the motion be amended so that they, might meet at the same time and place as the Society of the Army of the Potomac.

General Graham—I move that the association meet annually, at the same time and place as the Society of the Army of the Potomac.

General Carleton proposed that the question be divided.

The vote was then taken on the original motion to meet annually, and was carried.

General Graham then moved, that it should be on the same day as the Society of the Army of the Potomac.

General Carleton opposed the motion on the ground that this Society would lose its identity.

General Shaw offered an amendment, that it should be in the same week as the Society of the Army of the Potomac.

General Kiddoo thought it would be better to have it the day previous.

General Hawley moved that the next meeting of the Society be held in 1876, during the same week as the Society of the Army of the Potomac, and at the same place.

General Carleton—I do not like to take up too much of the time of the Society, but I am reminded of two or three letters which I have received from members in Pennsylvania. Those of us who were present at the last meeting will recollect that a very strong movement was made to hold the present meeting in Philadelphia. The motion was carried to meet at that place, but for some reason the motion was reconsidered, and the place for this present meeting left to the Executive Committee to determine, and the Committee decided upon New York. At that time, if I am correctly informed, considerable

feeling was manifested on the part of the several members from Pennsylvania, that the matter was reconsidered, and they were not given an opportunity to welcome the Army of the James. Within the last two or three weeks I have received several communications from Philadelphia gentlemen, members of the Society, in which they make this suggestion, that the next meeting of the Society be held in Philadelphia, in 1876, at the time of the Centennial. Therefore, I offer, as an amendment, that if we adjourn to meet in 1876, we adjourn to meet in Philadelphia, at the time of the Centennial.

Gen. Hawley—I move then that the next meeting be held in Philadelphia in 1876, on such day and under such arrangements as may seem best to the officers of the Society.

All other amendments being withdrawn, the motion of General Hawley was voted upon and carried.

THANKS TO THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE AND RETIRING OFFICERS.

On motion of General Hawley the thanks of the Society were tendered to the resident members for their services.

General Kiddoo moved that the thanks of the Society be tendered to the President (General Hawley), and the other retiring officers of the Society. Carried.

ELECTION OF HONORARY MEMBERS.

The following gentlemen were elected Honorary Members of the Society on the motion of General Kiddoo :

Brevet Brigadier-General Stewart L. Woodford, U. S. Vols., Lieutenant-Colonel J. Langdon Ward, U. S. Vols., and Brevet Major-General Rufus Ingalls, U. S. A.

General Carleton proposed that Dr. J. G. Holland, the poet, and Surgeon H. M. Wells, U. S. Navy, also be elected Honorary Members. Motion agreed to.

Major Howell proposed Hon. John M. Francis, Ex-U. S. Minister to Athens. Carried.

The business meeting then adjourned.

The Banquet.

The Banquet took place at 7 o'clock P. M., in the Union League Club Theatre.

The hall was tastefully fitted up for the occasion, with draperies of Union Flags, and hung with portraits of Generals U. S. Grant, W. T. Sherman, and other prominent officers. At the head of the table there was also a medallion bust of General B. F. Butler. About seventy members of the Society sat down.

In the absence of General Alfred H. Terry, President-elect, General Joseph R. Hawley, Ex-President, presided, and among the guests were General B. F. Butler ; General C. K. Graham ; General J. B. Kiddoo ; General S. A. Duncan ; Captain John I. Davenport, U. S. Commissioner ; Chaplain W. H. Thomas ; General C. A. Arthur, Collector of the Port ; Assistant Commissary-General Haines ; General Horace Porter, late Aide-de-Camp to President Grant ; George W. Lyon, Esq., Assistant U. S. District Attorney ; General Gordon Granger ; Colonel W. C. Church, Editor of the *Army and Navy Journal* ; and Major J. M. Bundy, of the *Evening Mail*.

Between the toasts, music was furnished, by the Governor's Island Band, under the leadership of Joseph Emil Stigler, formerly of the Third New York Vols. The members also manifested their appreciation of the various toasts by singing some of the old army songs.

The Banquet over, General Hawley called the Society to order as follows :

COMRADES : It is very pleasant to look upon you this evening and quite delightful indeed, as I look along these lines, when I find myself puzzled for a moment, to see, by a little further examination, that I know that gentleman very well, though I have not seen him in ten years. I have to observe, on the whole, that time has dealt with him with most amazing kindness. There is the same cheerfulness, the same brightness of countenance, and though he may attempt to disguise himself, and though there is a slight change, yet it is the same old fellow, and I see that a good conscience and a good digestion have dealt well with him. But I proceed to the list. The first regular toast, gentlemen, upon all occasions like this, and upon all occasions where patriotic Americans assemble, and where anything outside of the family circle is passed upon, is the regular and just toast.

FIRST SENTIMENT.—“*The President of the United States.*”

General Kiddoo,—I consider it my duty to state as Chairman of the Executive Committee, that the committee unanimously placed General Hawley on the above toast, and it becomes his unpleasant position to announce himself as on the first toast, unexpectedly filling the Chair as presiding officer of the night. (Applause.)

RESPONSE OF BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, U. S. VOLS.

GENTLEMEN : It certainly is not difficulty for any assembly of soldiers, of men who call themselves soldiers and gentlemen, in any country, whether a monarchy or republic, to respond to the toast of the Chief Ruler of the Nation for the time being, for it is the first great lesson that every soldier everywhere learns, to obey orders. And there is something, on the whole, rather curious and instructive about this. When we first went out in the volunteer army, privates and officers were all alike, and when we first heard the quick, sharp words of a command from somebody who was no better than we were, while we could do it as something essentially necessary to the good of the country, we could perform it, but we did not like to be “bossed around.” That was the general voice of the American people, and more or less trouble arose in the organization of our forces by reason of the feeling of universal sovereignty of the people of the United States. But, in the course of four years, more than two million men learned that while it was honorable to command, it was no less honorable to obey. (Applause.) To obey implicitly, and without question. And there is nothing better for a man or citizen to learn than that ; and among the compensations of this terrible strife, I think it one of them of no little importance, that the Divine Providence has taught the people of this nation that lesson, the value of subordination and obedience. So, sir, for the rest of my life, whatever it may have been, whenever the President of the United States is named, of whatever party he may be, I shall salute him as my general officer. (Applause.)

But there is another view of this subject that I might take. I might express my profound sympathy for the poor, unfortunate, persecuted man and brother who may happen for the time being to hold that position, or any other of honor or profit in the United States. From the time I was first elected Justice of the Peace, as a young lawyer, I found that

to hold anything was to provoke the enmity of somebody who did not hold anything. And from the time of Washington down to Grant, there has never been a President, and never will be, unless the millenium arrives, who has not discovered that he is a rascal, a thief, a corrupt man, a schemer, an enemy to his country, and hostile to his family, friends, nation, the past, the present, and the future. I take it, that about every soldier of the United States entertains, no matter what his political or personal views may be, a high respect for the man to whom, under God, it was given to be the leader of the Army of the United States at the end of the war. I did not say the man who put down the rebellion, but the man to whom, under God, it was given to be at the head of the armies at the close of the rebellion. (I think, as a lawyer, I know how to put the question without giving offence) As for myself, he has my profound respect, and in giving the toast, "The President of the United States" to-night, I give it with my whole heart, and I give it as to a man, who I believe has served his country according to the best of his knowledge and ability, who has loved and who will love it, and who asks nothing more of it than has been accorded to the other citizens of the United States. (Applause.)

SECOND SENTIMENT.—"*The State of New York.*"

Colonel Sidney De Kay, Private Secretary to Governor Dix, was introduced by General Hawley and responded as follows :

RESPONSE OF BREVET MAJOR SIDNEY DE KAY, U. S. VOLS.

GENTLEMEN : This is the first time that I have ever been called upon to address anybody ; and on such occasion, it seems to me that they ought to have selected some one more fitted ; but I can simply say, in regard to the Governor, that it was imperative duties that called him away from New York, at this time, and he told me to express to the members of the Society of the Army of the James his great regret that he was forced to be absent at this time, and I desire you to understand that if he could possibly have been here, he would have done so. He had arrangements for the last two days, which he has postponed until to-day, and he left this afternoon, at 3:40, on the train for Albany. I do not propose to go into the history of the State of New York from the time of Hendrick Hudson down to the present occasion, but will simply say that if the

Governor were here he would give a few of his sentences that electrified the United States in 1861, and I cannot do anything of the kind. (Applause.)

THIRD SENTIMENT.—“*The City of New York.*”

RESPONSE OF ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY GEORGE W. LYON.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN:—I am exceedingly surprised, after being rather smuggled into this room after all the good things had gone, to be called upon this way to respond to a toast that I don't know much of anything about, although I was born in this city, sir. I have found one thing always, that gentlemen who come here from the country are much better acquainted with this city, and with its institutions in every respect, than we poor people who have the misfortune to live here. For that reason, sir, I must disclaim all ability upon this occasion or any other occasion, to speak for the city. I suggest that some other gentleman from the far West or from Europe be selected in my place under the circumstance. I trust that I may be excused not only on that ground but upon a great many others, among others my extreme bashfulness, &c.

FOURTH SENTIMENT.—“*The Army of the James.*”

I call upon you to rise and drink formally to that.

The band played “Rally Round the Flag,” the company joining in song, and then Major John H. Howell responded as follows:

RESPONSE OF MAJOR JOHN H. HOWELL. U. S. VOLS.

GENTLEMEN OF THE SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE JAMES: I merely call attention to the fact that the President has already proved delinquent to the duties of his position. It is appropriate to tell you that one of the most eloquent officers of the Society of the Army of the James, General Hinks, was placed opposite this toast, and in his absence I am called upon to respond. I am not prepared to make a speech, in fact, I hardly deem that I would be justified in making a speech this evening, for there is a gentleman present, of well known eloquence and ability, who claims that I am already one speech ahead of him to-day; but allow me to remark, gentlemen, that there is one epoch in the history of the Army

of the James that will become memorable in the annals of history. Each member of the Society of the Army of the James is familiar with that incident. But there are present this evening, gentlemen, who do not belong to the Society of the Army of the James, or to the Army of the James, and allow me merely to say to those gentlemen, in gratitude for their presence, that in being here, they honor themselves and do justice to us upon this occasion. (Laughter and applause.)

Gentlemen of the Army of the James, let us not forget, even though we may, in 1876, at Philadelphia, when the Centennial Exposition holds there—and not forgetting the fact that possibly the Centennial Exposition may lose its identity in the Fourth Re-union of the Army of the James, at Philadelphia—let us not forget that it was the Army of the James, which, after four years of assiduous fighting, walked into Richmond. The Army of the James was the first army to enter Richmond. (Applause.) That is glory enough and we may pass over all the other record. But I am not prepared to make a speech, and in response to the toast “The Army of the James,” as Corresponding Secretary, I will read the following communications which I have received :

CORRESPONDENCE.

The following letters were then read by the Corresponding Secretary :

FROM PRESIDENT GRANT.

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, D. C., October 3d, 1874. }

GENERAL : The President directs me to acknowledge the receipt of your kind letter, conveying the invitation to meet with the Society of the Army of the James on the 21st of October.

He regrets exceedingly that he will be unable to accept the invitation this year as it would give him great pleasure to do so, and he is very desirous of meeting with the Society, but he goes West to-day and is obliged to be in Chicago on the 20th of October, and could not reach New York in time.

He desires me to express his thanks for your kind letter, and his hope that the re-union will be a very pleasant one.

I am, sir, very respectfully yours,

LEVI P. LUCKEY,

GENERAL J. B. KIDDOO, 192 Broadway, N. Y.

Secretary.

FROM SECRETARY OF WAR, GENERAL BELKNAP.

WAR DEPARTMENT, }
WASHINGTON CITY, September 29th, 1874. }

GENERAL :

It is with regret that I am compelled to decline the kind invitation of the Society of the Army of the James, to their re-union, to be held in New York, on October 21st. In accordance with a previous engagement, I expect to attend a meeting of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, at Springfield, Illinois, on the 14th of October, and have engagements in the West which will protract my stay beyond the day of your meeting.

Present my regrets, and my thanks for the invitation, to the officers of the Society.

Yours, very respectfully,

W. W. BELKNAP,

Secretary of War.

GENERAL J. B. KIDDOO, 192 Broadway, New York City.

FROM GENERAL W. T. SHERMAN, U. S. A.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES, }
WASHINGTON, D. C., October 2d, 1874. }

DEAR GENERAL :

It will be impossible for me to attend the meeting of the Army of the James on the 21st of October.

At that time I will be in St. Louis, and too much occupied to leave.

Truly your friend,

W. T. SHERMAN,

General.

GENERAL J. B. KIDDOO, 192 Broadway, New York.

FROM LIEUTENANT-GENERAL P. H. SHERIDAN, U. S. A.

HEADQUARTERS MILITARY DIVISION OF THE MISSOURI, }
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, October 6th, 1874. }

MY DEAR GENERAL :

Your very kind, cordial invitation on behalf of the Executive Committee of the Society of the Army of the James, to be present at their Third Triennial Meeting, to be held in New York, on the 21st instant, is at hand. Nothing would gratify me more than to make one of your number on that occasion, but at the date of your meeting I expect to be somewhere on the Canadian or Washita rivers and Indian Territory, looking after some Indian affairs which have bothered us somewhat during the past summer.

Please give my kind regards to any of my old friends who may ask after me, and believe me, with the most earnest wishes for a good time for all of the Army of the James who may be with you.

Very truly yours,

P. H. SHERIDAN,

Lieutenant-General.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL J. B. KIDDOO, No. 192 Broadway, Room 15, N. Y.

FROM MAJOR-GENERAL W. S. HANCOCK, U. S. A.

NEW YORK, October 14th, 1874.

DEAR GENERAL :

I appreciate the compliment you pay me in designating me to reply to the toast of the "Army of the United States," at the banquet of the Society of the Army of the James, on the evening of the 21st instant, and it would, I assure you, give me great pleasure to respond to the same. But I must decline; for although I shall be present during the afternoon, I have an engagement to be in Philadelphia on the 22d, which will compel me to take the train here at 6 P. M. on the 21st.

I am, very truly yours,

WINF'D S. HANCOCK.

GENERAL J. B. KIDDOO, U. S. A.

FROM VICE-ADMIRAL S. C. ROWAN; U. S. NAVY.

NAVY YARD, NEW YORK, October 20th, 1874.

MY DEAR GENERAL KIDDOO :

I received your kind note, informing me I am expected to respond to the toast of "The Navy." I don't think I can be present at the dinner, and if I was, I could not do justice to myself or the subject. I will attend the meeting at 1 o'clock to hear the oration, but to return home and back, would be too severe, as much as I should like to dine with the gallant men of the James, with some of whom I had the honor to co-operate during the early part of the war.

Very truly yours,

S. C. ROWAN.

FROM GOVERNOR JOHN A. DIX.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, STATE OF NEW YORK, }
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, ALBANY, October 3d, 1874. }

GENERAL :

I am directed by Governor Dix to acknowledge the receipt of your favor of the 26th ultimo, inviting him to be present at the Triennial meeting of the Army of the James on the 21st. The Governor regrets exceedingly that pressing official duties will prevent his acceptance of your very kind invitation.

I have the honor to be, General,

Very respectfully,

J. B. STONEHOUSE,

Assistant Adjutant General.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL J. B. KIDDOO, U. S. A.

FROM LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR JOHN C. ROBINSON.

FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL, October 20th, 1874.

MY DEAR GENERAL :

I fully intended to attend the meeting of the Army of the James, but I am called away on important business which cannot be postponed, and I am obliged to deny myself the pleasure anticipated.

Very truly yours,

GENERAL J. B. KIDDOO.

JOHN C. ROBINSON.

FROM BREVET BRIGADIER-GENERAL STEWART L. WOODFORD, U. S. VOLS.

271 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, October 20th, 1874.

MY DEAR GENERAL :

Your favor of the 17th instant is received. Please present my thanks to the Executive Committee of the Army of the James for their kind invitation to the re-union and banquet on the 21st. I sincerely regret that I cannot be with you.

Very truly yours,

STEWART L. WOODFORD.

FROM GENERAL J. MEREDITH READ, JR.

NEW YORK, October 20th, 1874.

MY DEAR GENERAL :

I regret extremely that I am unexpectedly obliged to leave town for Albany to-day, and that I am accordingly compelled to decline the invitation with which I have been honored to be present at the Third Triennial Meeting of the Army of the James.

The day cannot fail to be both satisfactory and interesting to all who may be fortunate enough to participate in its ceremonies. With every good wish, I have the honor to be,

Very respectfully yours,

JOHN MEREDITH READ, JR.

FROM BAYARD TAYLOR, ESQ.,

KENNETT SQUARE, PENNSYLVANIA, Sept. 17th, 1874.

DEAR SIR :

I am obliged to you for the compliment implied in your invitation, and regret the more that I shall not be able to accept. I have already accepted an invitation to preside at a convention of students, to be held at the University of Virginia, on the 14th and 15th of October, and must leave immediately afterwards for a lecturing tour in the Western States. Having only just landed, after an absence of more than two years, I find more labor awaiting me—and of the most prosaic character—than I can easily accomplish. A poetic task added would be nearly an impossibility, even if I were able to be present at your anniversary.

Very truly yours,

BAYARD TAYLOR.

GENERAL C. A. CARLETON, New York.

FROM DR. J. G. HOLLAND.

654 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, October 14th, 1874.

MY DEAR SIR :

Your note of yesterday, informing me that I had been selected to respond to the toast of "The Press," at the coming banquet of the Army of the James, is received. I am duly grateful for the honor, but my health and duties demand that I shall not attend public dinners. This of itself would be a sufficient reason for absenting myself on this occasion, but, at this time, there are considerations of a domestic nature that will keep me away.

The original duty which I undertook in connection with the anniversary I am already prepared to perform, but "The Press" must find a better stomach than mine and a younger talker than I. With a thousand thanks for your courtesy, I am,

Yours very truly,

J. B. KIDDOO, ESQ.

J. G. HOLLAND.

FROM COLONEL JOHN HAY.

111 EAST 25th STREET, NEW YORK, SEPT. 13th, 1874.

DEAR GENERAL :

I am very sorry to be obliged to decline, but it will be impossible for me to serve. I am going away for several weeks and may not return in time for the re-union.

Absence from town and from the office prevented my receiving and answering your first note at once.

Please present my thanks and regrets to the Committee and believe me,

Sincerely yours,

JOHN HAY.

GENERAL C. A. CARLETON, 98 Broadway.

FROM MAJOR-GENERAL ALFRED H. TERRY. U. S. A.

ST. PAUL, October 3d, 1874.

MY DEAR CARLETON :

I have received your note asking me whether I shall be present at the re-union on the 21st.

I am sorry that I must once again say "no" to such an inquiry; but a recent death in my family makes it impossible for me to leave those who remain here, even did I feel that I could at present attend any festive gathering.

* * * * *

Yours always, sincerely,

ALFRED H. TERRY.

GENERAL C. A. CARLETON, No. 98 Broadway, New York.

FROM MAJOR-GENERAL GODFREY WEITZEL.

DETROIT, MICH., October 1st, 1874.

DEAR GENERAL :

It will be utterly impossible for me to come to the re-union. My duties will not permit it. I am very unfortunate with those pleasant

gatherings, as they are always held when I am engaged so much that I cannot attend them.

Remember me kindly to all, and say to them that, whenever it is possible, nothing will give me more pleasure than to meet my comrades again.

Yours truly,

G. WEITZEL.

GENERAL CHARLES A. CARLETON, Treasurer.

FROM BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL CHARLES DEVENS, JR., U. S. VOLS.

WORCESTER, MASS., October 3d, 1874.

DEAR GENERAL :

I am very sorry that my duties as a Judge will prevent my performing my duties as a soldier, by meeting the comrades of the Army of the James, at their Triennial Re-union in New York, on the 21st.

With the arrangements you have made, and the men who will meet there, you cannot but have a good time. To all, I wish most cordially success, prosperity and happiness.

Most truly and with kindest regards to all.

Your obedient servant,

CHARES DEVENS, JR.

GENERAL C. A. CARLETON.

FROM BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL R. S. FOSTER, U. S. VOLS.

INDIANAPOLIS, October 19th, 1874.

GENERAL :

Private business will prevent my attending the Third Re-union of the Army of the James. You will please convey to all friends my congratulations, and say to them, I shall be with them in *spirit*, if not in person, and will drink a *cold water* toast to their "health and prosperity," wishing they may have many future Re-unions of the Grand Old Army of the James.

Remember me, especially to any of my old divisions, either *first* or *second* of the *Twenty-fourth Corps*. Be pleased to consider in this, the regard with which,

I am, yours,

R. S. FOSTER,

Brigadier and Brevet Major-General, U. S. Vols.

BRIG. GEN. C. A. CARLETON, Treasurer of the Army of the James,
98 Broadway, New York.

FROM BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN W. TURNER, U. S. A.

St. Louis, Mo., September 25th, 1874.

MY DEAR CARLETON :

Yours of the 22d is received. I shall certainly be with you, if I can.

I have not been to New York, in three years, the longest interval of absence in fourteen.

I think I ought to be allowed to indulge myself, right now, when the Army of the James meet.

Yours truly,

JOHN. W. TURNER,

2228 Chestnut Street.

GENERAL C. A. CARLETON, 98 Broadway.

FROM BRIGADIER-GENERAL ISRAEL VOGDES.

CHARLESTON, S. C., September 29th, 1874.

SIR :

I had expected to have been present at the meeting, but the difficulties in this section of country detain me for the present. Please present my regards to the President of the Society and the members, and best wishes for their several and collective health and happiness. With much respect,

Yours, &c.,

I. VOGDES,

Colonel, 1st Artillery, U. S. A.

CHARLES A. CARLETON.

Brevet Brigadier-General.

TELEGRAM FROM BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL THOMAS O. OSBORNE, U. S.
VOLS.

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, September 19th, 1874.
General Osborne is in Buenos Ayres, South America.

JULIUS WHITE.

CHARLES A. CARLETON, Treasurer of the Army of the James.

FROM COLONEL CHARLES E. FULLER, U. S. VOLS.

No. 2 STATE STREET, BOSTON, October 20th, 1874.

DEAR GENERAL :

I expected to be with you to-morrow, but I am laid up with a cold.

I regret it exceedingly, for I know that you will have a grand time with so many good fellows together, as must be there. Remember me to any one that inquires for me. I intended to tell you all, the origin of the name, "Army of the James," and how it was brought about, by myself, but I must reserve it for our next meeting, which I hope in the future. will be *annually*,

Very truly yours,

C. E. FULLER,

(formerly) Colonel and Chief Quartermaster,

GENERAL C. A. CARLETON.

Army of the James.

FROM A PRIVATE SOLDIER.

WYOMING, PA., October 12th, 1874.

SIR :

As the re-union of the Army of the James will be held in New York on the 21st of October, I wish you would inform me, if soldiers will be furnished with a free transportation, as to board and to dress. I would be happy to be present. I served in Company K, 203d Pennsylvania Volunteers one year ; wounded in action at Fort Fisher, N. C., January 15th, 1865, at its capture by Alfred H. Terry.

GENERAL C. A. CARLETON,

I would also call attention to a letter, which I am requested not to read by the writer himself. It is from our beloved General Terry, to-day elected President of the Society of the Army of the James. (Applause.) Domestic affliction, death in his family, prevents him from being present, even if he felt like mingling with his old friends.

I have several other letters, which you will pardon me for not reading. They are expressive of regret of inability to be present, but every letter speaks warmly of the old associations of the Army of the James, and could they be read, we would feel that there are others who belonged to the old Army of the James, not present to-night, who will carefully watch the proceedings of this Re-union. I hope that when this banquet breaks up to-night, every soldier belonging to it, will go from this hall, saying to himself, "Every member of the Society of the Army of the James is my brother." (Applause.)

General Carleton.—I have a telegram from General Hinks, who was appointed to respond to the toast "The Army of the James." It was received late in the afternoon, and there was no opportunity of handing it to the President. It is addressed to me, and reads as follows :

TELEGRAM FROM BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL EDWARD W. HINKS, U. S. A.

SOLDIER'S HOME, MILWAUKEE, WIS., October 21st, 1874.

GENERAL C. A. CARLETON :

An unforeseen occurrence compels me to relinquish the anticipated pleasure of being present at the Re-union of surviving comrades of the Army of the James, which never achieved a retreat, nor abandoned a position once secured. In spirit I am with you.

EDWARD W. HINKS,

Major-General Commanding, 3d Division, 18th Corps.

FIFTH SENTIMENT.—"*The Army of the United States.*"

RESPONSE OF BRIGADIER-GENERAL JOSEPH B. KIDDOO, U. S. ARMY.

(RETIRED.)

MR. PRESIDENT: The language of the toast to which I am expected to respond appears to an army officer to be a joke rather than otherwise, for the Army of the United States, in time of peace, is so small that it will scarcely bear toasting. Compared with the vast extent of our territory and the duties required of it, our present army falls so far short of the ne-

cessities of the service that nothing compensates for the deficiency but its endurance and discipline. It is, however, regarded as the chief glory of our nation that in time of peace we have no standing army, comparatively speaking. When peace prevails we are all civilians, and very civil ; but when war prevails, we are all soldiers, and to our enemies very uncivil. Our regular army has its nursery in the Military Academy at West Point, of which the nation is so justly proud. It has furnished the army with numbers of highly educated officers, who have served the country with great distinction both in war and in peace. In addition to these, there have been large accessions of officers from civil life, both before and after the war, who have shown little disparity as to efficiency, and none as to patriotism and gallantry. Our small army of 25,000, all told, now performs the unpleasant but important duty of protecting our vast frontiers against the incursions of hostile tribes of Indians, which keep it almost constantly in active campaign. Portions of it are also stationed far and wide upon the watch towers of our expansive coast ; but we trust rather to herald the age of plowshares and pruning hooks, in which the nations of the earth shall learn war no more, than the approach of a menacing foe. Now, as before the rebellion, it forms the nucleus around which the volunteer army may gather in time of war, and in itself, also, is a skeleton organization capable of being expanded to a size equal to any ordinary emergency. But when great emergencies arise, we transform our citizens into soldiers, and prepare them with astonishing rapidity for the field. When the war-cloud has passed, we transfer them back again to the peaceful pursuits of civil life, and usually with a higher appreciation of civil rule. Late experience has taught us that when the Republic is in danger we can organize an army of hundreds of thousands of men almost in a fortnight, and when peace is restored, can disband them in the same short time, without great shock to society or serious injury to the industrial pursuits of the country. The rapidity with which we organized an army at the beginning of our late war, the skill with which it manœuvred, the bravery with which it fought, and the results it accomplished, have been the surprise and wonder of the Old World ; to most of which is due the education, drill, discipline, and thorough organization of the old regular army, which diffused its spirit into the vast volunteer columns, and organized every department of the army, so rapidly thrown into the field, into system and efficiency. We are not essentially

a military people, but when it has become a necessity for us to test our valor and skill in this manly art, every section of our country, North, South, East and West, have fought with a chivalry that indicated that they possessed the blood of a common ancestry, and had imbibed the inspiration of the same ennobling institutions. We do not support a large standing army in time of peace ; yet for some reasons the nations of the earth have that wholesome dread of our prowess which answers the purpose of an organized standing army and saves us the expense of maintaining it. We boast not of the military heroes of our army, yet the silent and gloomy Grant, by skillful combinations and persistent blows, broke the backbone of rebellion and conquered one of the best armies that ever stood in line. The restless and intrepid Sherman boldly cut loose from his base, marched into the heart of the enemy's country, hung upon his flanks, harrassed his rear and charged his front until arms were laid down and terms were asked. The young and dauntless Sheridan turned demoralization into order, defeat into victory, and the field of Five Forks into the last bivouac of a victorious army. We boast not of our military renown, yet our late war developed in our people those grand intuitions of self-defense that preserved the integrity of our Union, taught us what we could do when war was forced upon us, and gave us great military prestige among the nations of Europe. Still, the practice of the profession of arms is with us subordinate to all civil enterprises, and is only a necessity and a misfortune, when it does come, which we meet with the dignity and fortitude becoming a great power having before it a civil mission paramount to the pomp and circumstance of glorious war.

SIXTH SENTIMENT—“ *The Navy of the United States.*”

The band played “A Life On the Ocean Wave,” and Surgeon Henry M. Wells, U. S. Navy, was called upon to respond.

General Carleton—Mr. President : If you will allow me, I may explain, that there is a propriety in Dr. Wells' responding to this sentiment, from the fact, that he served in one of the gunboats which was stationed on the James River, and co-operated with the Army of the James. Therefore, he can be considered as one of our co-laborers, as it were.

RESPONSE OF SURGEON HENRY M. WELLS, U. S. NAVY.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE ARMY OF THE JAMES: My brother, General Carleton, has introduced me with a few remarks which, perhaps, I ought to explain a little.

If I understand aright, Mr. President, I am laboring under more or less of a hallucination in regard to this thing. I understand that Vice-Admiral Rowan, my Commandant, was to have responded to this toast. and I learn at this moment that he is not present, and I am suddenly asked to respond in his absence. Mortified as I am, at being called upon without warning to stand in the shoes of a gentleman of his distinguished rank and age, and regretting that I am the only representative here to-night of that branch of the service called the Navy, I feel greatly embarrassed. It is true, sir, that I was in a monitor, protecting the interests of Dutch Gap. Three rebel rams came down from Richmond one dark night to see us, but having no acquaintances on board of them, we thought best to drop down the river, and we did. (Laughter.) But, Mr. President, I said that I felt embarrassed, and I do, and I don't know that I can better express my feelings on this solemn occasion than by relating to you the embarrassment of a lawyer in Philadelphia, who was called upon to make some remarks upon the death of David Paul Brown. Of course, you remember, gentlemen, that David Paul Brown was a distinguished member of the legal profession, and when David Paul Brown died, a meeting of the bar of Philadelphia was called to express the usual sorrow and pass the usual resolutions of regret. Some old rooster of the Supreme Court was called upon to preside, and after numerous eulogistic remarks by several of the leading lawyers of Philadelphia, there was a lull—when a mischievous cuss (lawyer, of course,) sent up a written request to the presiding officer, that he would call upon a certain lawyer who was notorious for being absent-minded. A man who never could remember the names of witnesses, his clients or, in fact, his own. Impressed with the object and solemnity of the meeting, he had prepared a few hasty notes. He arose and said :

May it please your Honor, and Gentlemen of the Jury, (somebody pulled his coat tail and said, "You are not in Court, man,") I beg pardon, Ladies and Gentlemen, (a voice said, "No women here.") Of course, of course, I see now. But, Gentlemen of the Bar of Philadelphia, the occasion which has called us together is replete with deep sorrow and interest. We have met to express our mourning for one who has stood high

among us, and whose loss cannot be expressed by words. We are here to celebrate the death of - - - Ah-r-r, I mean, to mourn the loss of one who has long been known in this city and commonwealth as a distinguished lawyer and jurist. His name is not confined to the limits of this State, but is known to every schoolboy throughout this vast section of country. You all have seen him before this bar for years, and I need not mention his name, when I recall to your minds Ah-r-r-ah- -, (referring to his notes) David Paul Brown. I can recall to my mind at no time, during the three and twenty years that I have practised in this city, the loss of any public man who left such deep seated sorrow as our late lamented Paul David Brown. In some characteristics he resembled that proud son of proud Massachusetts, whose name is national and known to you all. I need not mention Ah-r-r (referring to notes) Ah, Daniel Webster—and yet, in the brilliancy of oratory and pleadings before a jury, he was hardly surpassed by that other proud son of proud Massachusetts ah-r-ra, I need not mention the name of - Ahr-r- when I say - - - Ahr-r- (damn that name, referring to notes) Ah, Rufus Choate. But yet, fellow citizens, notwithstanding we shall no more see, I mean Mr. Paul, that is, David Paul Choate, (a voice you mean Brown,) I said Brown, we have this comforting satisfaction—and that is, the bright example of an upright lawyer, jurist, statesman, Christian citizen and neighbor, worthy to be followed by every member of the legal profession in this commonwealth—and surely for this, I say, for this example, we surely ought to be grateful to Ah-r-r-r to - - - Ah-r- (well, damn that name, referring to notes) Ah - - to Almighty God. (Great applause.)

SEVENTH SENTIMENT—" *The Corps Commanders.*"

RESPONSE OF BREVET-BRIGADIER GENERAL JAMES SHAW, JR., U. S. VOLS.

GENTLEMEN: I came here to speak for those corps commanders, but in our song, we expressed the same feeling every man of the Army of the James felt towards these corps commanders. They were good fellows, every one, and good generals, too, and that was what more intimately concerned us, each and all, in our daily walks through the service, more nearly than we thought. I expected to hear to-night from that gallant officer, General Terry, and I had expected that we should see here to-night, my old commander, General Weitzel. (Applause.)

There are none that are loved and honored more truly. I am sorry that we have never had the pleasure of seeing him at our Re-unions, as his duties detain him at other places. I know he wished to be here. His heart is with us. Of the other corps commanders, I have not the pleasure of their personal acquaintance. We were a little too busy in those days to make the acquaintance of those whom we were not brought immediately in contact with. History, however, records their deeds. We know what they have done, and we know how dear they are to every man who has heard their history.

Major William H. Male : General Gibbon, commander of the 24th Corps, sent his love by me, from Dakota, and regrets that he cannot be with you.

EIGHTH SENTIMENT—" *The Citizen Soldier.*"

RESPONSE OF CHAPLAIN H. CLAY TRUMBULL, U. S. VOLS.

MR. CHAIRMAN AND COMRADES : This sentiment it seems to me, takes us all in. Whatever is said in praise of citizen soldiers is in *our* praise. We are likely to appropriate it personally, as the Irishman did his army blanket with the government stamp on it, "There's my name," said he : "'U' for Patrick, and 'S' for Maloney. That's me own blanket, shure." "Citizen Soldiers"—the embodiment of patriotism and bravery. If that does not describe U. S. soldiers, whom does it describe. Yet I will not mince words in praising—even in the presence of so many of them—those who were citizen soldiers of the Union in the war for the nation's life. They were, as a whole, the best men of the country, doing its then best work, in the best way they knew. Not that every *Union* soldier was superior to every civilian, in the dark days of civil war ; but that then, from the lowest to the highest ranks in society, the men of the best character and spirit either enlisted or wanted to enlist—and we "count the will for the deed" where only ability was lacking.

I say "we count the will for the deed," and include in our sympathy and respect the men who wanted to be soldiers and were prevented by some physical disability or other providential barrier. A while ago I was riding among the green hills of Vermont with a young man who spoke of our government in the spirit of a soldier, "Were you in the army?" I asked. "No," he said, with a tone of sadness, "No, I was shut out. I tell you how it was. There were five boys of us at home, with

the old folks to take care of. At the start three brothers enlisted. By and by one of them was killed. Then John and I, who were at home, said one of us must enlist to keep the number good in the service. Each of us wanted to go. Neither wanted to stay at home. At last, we agreed to toss up a cent for it, and John won the toss. I lost, and had to stay at home. I've always been sorry I couldn't go." That man, I am sure you will admit, was a soldier in spirit. There were many such civilian patriots.

But even the men of choicest spirit who staid at home from any cause missed that which the soldier gained of the inspiring, elevating, hallowing influence of army life in such a war as ours. The best men made the best soldiers, and the best and the poorest men, as a rule, grew better and nobler under the discipline and sacrifices of soldier-life.

I knew of one family which showed even a better war record than that of the Vermonters I have named. It was a family from the State of Maine, represented in my own brigade. A father and five sons all enlisted at the opening of the war. One son was wounded at the first Bull Run, but was soon once more at the front. The father was mustered out for disability after a year's service. One son was killed at Antietam, a second at Port Hudson, a third at Gettysburg. The son who was wounded at Bull Run received another wound before Petersburg, and started for home on furlough. Leaving the stage coach at nightfall at the point nearest his father's house, he started across the fields on foot, weary and weak from his wounds; he wandered from the path in a blinding sleet storm, and fell down to be frozen to death, but a stone's throw from the patriot-homestead whose shelter he was seeking. The fifth and only surviving son had been wounded at one Deep Run fight, in August, 1864, and was at home when his last dead brother was brought in. He soon after rejoined his regiment, where, in the later months of the war, I met him, and he apologized to me for being on light duty instead of more active service, while suffering from his wound, as if I might count him shirking. Is there danger of our knowing too highly the record of such men as this? I do not think so.

Were there ever such men as our average citizen soldiers? Why, I used to enjoy the very grumbling of the soldiers—and if anybody heard more grumbling in the army than did the Chaplain or the Quartermaster, I should like you to name him. A soldier could grumble before his

officers without discourtesy—he had so reduced the thing to a system. I remember, when we were before Petersburg, having that wretched wormy hard tack for our rations. The orders were very strict that the trenches should be kept clean, but that hard tack would be trampled indignantly under foot by the soldiers. A brigade officer of the day called out sharply to some of our men as he passed along the line: “Throw that hard tack out of the trenches. Don’t you know, men, you’ve been told not to throw your rations in the trenches.” Prompt to obey, the men threw out the hard tack, saying as they did so, “We’ve thrown it out several times, sir, but it will crawl back.” Yet when there was most cause for grumbling there was least of it done, and when the heaviest sacrifices were demanded for the country the soldiers were ready to make them. I well remember an instance of patriotic devotedness while I was a prisoner of war in Columbia, South Carolina. General Burnside had executed two Confederate spies. The Confederate authorities at Richmond had condemned to death, in retaliation, Captains Flynn and Sawyer, in the Libby prison. Our government had promptly taken young Lee and young Winter as hostages, threatening their immediate execution if Flynn and Sawyer were injured. There were cries on both sides for retaliation without mercy. To those of us who were prisoners, affairs looked gloomy. Men who were willing to risk their lives in battle shrunk from death by the gallows. One day, as a knot of us sat on the jail floor talking over the dark side of our case, and some murmurs of complaint against our government were heard, a soldier, who had enlisted in the ranks from a joiner’s bench, and been promoted for his faithful service, stepped from another room, and coming up to our group, said bravely: “Well, I’ll tell you how I feel about this thing. I enlisted to serve my country, and I intend to do it. If my government thinks I can do most service by being hanged, why, I’m ready to be hanged. That’s all there is about *that*.” Our murmuring was hushed, and every heart said “Amen” to our noble comrade’s decision.

With all the citizen soldier’s devotion to his country, he was moved by no *personal* hostility to those whom he battled. There was no bitterness between *good* soldiers on opposite sides in that contest. I recall the evening of a sharp day’s fight at Strawberry Plains beyond Four Mile Creek, near Deep Bottom, Virginia, in July, 1864. We had been in a picket skirmish with the enemy throughout the day, trying to get possession of a point on the Richmond road, that our cavalry might

move up it the next morning. We had fought from tree to tree, Indian fashion, at no little cost of men. My regiment was relieving the 11th Maine at nightfall, when one of the Maine boys gave me his opinion of the day's work: "We've picked men afore to-day, Chaplain. They've give us good shootin'. Why, there was Jim Williams. He was right along side of me. He got a good tree, too; but they just fetched a flank fire on him and put a ball right under his left eye and out back of his right ear—clean through his head. Killed him dead. That's what I call bully good shootin', Chaplain." Not much personal bitterness in that estimate of an enemy, I confidently believe that the men freest from bitterness out of that terrible conflict, South as well North, are to-day those who were citizen soldiers, and who did then their work bravely and in faithfulness. A friend from Georgia was giving me an illustration of this truth some time ago. He said, "I know but two men of my acquaintance whom I count really bitter towards the North. One of these never enlisted. The other enlisted, but never was in a fight. Somehow he always managed to keep out of a battle. Well, after the war, one Sunday, there appeared in the pulpit of our church, at Savannah, a Northern clergyman whom many of us had known before the war. His presence there was a surprise to most of us, and signs of surprise were shown in the congregation. The man who always kept out of a fight rose from his seat and stalked down the aisle out of the house. He was the only man who left. At the close of the service, a gallant Confederate colonel, who had lost his right arm in service, rose from his seat just in front of me, and pointing, as he turned into the aisle, to the empty seat of the fellow who had left house, he said: "Poor Will, he never could stand those Yankees, *gun or no gun*."

But I have said enough. With the peculiarities and the conduct of our comrades and our opponents, you are already fully familiar. I will only add that the character and spirit of the citizen soldiers of the Union in the days of the war with the rebellion are a worthy model to the citizen civilians of to-day. If our citizens generally were as patriotic, as courageous, as unselfishly devoted to the highest interests committed to their charge as were the soldiers of the Republic in its hour of trial, it would go far to promote the purity of our political atmosphere, and to advance our reputation at home and as a well-governed nation.

Aye! I will go one step further, and remind you that divine inspiration has taken the soldier character as the type of the character of the

Christian disciple. Our Lord marveled at the implicit and obedient trust in him of a Roman soldier, and his approving word was, "Verily, I say unto you, I have not found so great faith, no not in Israel." The command to the Christian is to "put on the whole armor of God," to "fight the good fight of faith" to "endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."

Would to God that every citizen soldier was a soldier Christian, and that every soldier Christian was as faithful to his great Commander, and as ready to live and to die for the cause in which he had enlisted, as were the best of our citizen soldiers in our darkest days of war!

General Duncan moved to brevet the Chaplain.

General Carleton—Considerable allusion has been made by the late speaker, Chaplain Trumbull, to the 11th Maine Volunteers. We have present on this occasion, a distinguished officer of that regiment. I refer to Major Henry Adams, and I think the Society would like to hear from him.

Major Adams—I never made a speech in my life, and never attempted to. Therefore, you must excuse me.

NINTH SENTIMENT.—"*The Colored Troops.*"

RESPONSE OF BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL SAMUEL A. DUNCAN, U. S. VOLS.

GENTLEMEN OF THE SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE JAMES: Perhaps one of the most marked of the many salient features of the great civil war through which so lately we were called to pass, was the arming of the servile race in defence of the national integrity. Not in the *inception* of that gigantic struggle, nor even in the earlier years of its development and progress, did it enter into the plan of the General Government—it did not even come within the serious thought of the great masses at large—that the war would result in freedom to the slave. Far more remote was it, from the general thought and the contemplation of men, that the groaning, degraded bondman of the South would be erected into the full stature of a fighting American citizen—would be armed with all the implements of the soldier trade, and be sent forth to fight the battles of the Union and swell the ranks of the armies of freedom.

Slowly, step by step, the government was educated up to a consciousness of its duty towards its wards. Blow after blow of chastisement of humiliation and defeat fell upon us before we realized the gravity of the situation or recognized the will of an overruling Providence. Goaded to it by the instinct of self-preservation, we were brought at last to face the real issue of the war ; and our martyred President, whose memory we all revere, catching the inspiration that came up from the thousand utterances of the people, at last issued the proclamation of freedom, and that became the turning point in the great struggle that involved the nation's life. A few sagacious minds there were, a few men standing high in authority, who before that time had initiated steps looking in this direction, One far down the Southern coast, at New Orleans, in the Department of the Gulf—I knew not whether it was with the sanction of the General Government, but at all events in the marvellous foresight and that sagacity which early taught him what the real issues of the war were—that man, our orator to-day, anticipating the future policy of the nation, assumed the responsibility and organized the Louisiana Native Guards. (Applause.) And in the Department of the South, there was the semblance of an organization, the Hunter regiment, in 1862, if I recollect aright ; and in the same Department, General Saxton soon after obtained the reluctant consent of the War Department to put a limited number of colored troops into the field, and the First South Carolina Volunteers was thereupon organized under the command of Colonel Higginson. But it was not until the General Government, spurred on by the appalling necessities of the situation, took the matter determinedly in hand, that the work of enlistment went rapidly forward ; and, at last, under these auspices we had two hundred thousand Colored Troops borne upon the rolls of the army, and doing valiant service in the cause of freedom. Of this number thirty thousand at least sealed their devotion to the cause they had espoused by the sacrifice of their lives.

It was my fortune, from the summer of 1863 to the close of the war, to hold a commission in the command of Colored Troops, and necessarily, therefore, my knowledge of their qualities as soldiers is of a somewhat extended and intimate character. Yet, standing here to-night in the presence of these comrades, members of the honored Army of the James, of which the Colored Troops formed so large a constituent, it is certainly unnecessary that I should review the history

of their valiant deeds or pause to laud their soldierly deportment, of which you were the daily witnesses. You saw them standing in the very thick of the fight, where the hot breath of battle smote full in their faces, and standing there unflinching until the messenger of death smote them to the earth. (Applause.) You saw them on the ever memorable 15th of June, when they rushed with tumultuous yells and cheers of victory over the earth works on Baylor's Farm ; and, at a later hour in the day, as the blood-red sun hung low in the Western heavens, you saw them sweep, like a tornado through the belching flames of the rebel batteries and scale the formidable works in which the enemy were entrenched. You saw them too, when the movement upon Richmond was made upon the James ; saw them in the early gray of the morning march with steady cadence down into the low grounds in front of New Market Heights, where the mists of the morning still hung heavy ; saw them disappear as they entered the fog that enwrapped them like a mantle of death ; saw them struggling bravely forward through the almost impenetrable abattis that protected the enemy's works ; and saw them receive the deadly fire of the foe, recoiling once, but reforming the columns ; dashing forward again, sweeping over the hostile entrenchments and driving the enemy back to his inner lines of defence nearer to Richmond. And, later on that day, you were witnesses to the special prowess of the troops of one regiment—the 5th I think it was—that was sent against one of the Rebel forts. The task proved a hopeless one ; and yet those brave men rushed to the attack with an impetuosity that refused to be checked, until company after company was actually entrapped in the very moat of the work and thus fell into the hands of the enemy. No prudence detained them. They saw they had a duty to perform, and naught could hold them back—not even the prospect of almost certain death. You know, again, what the Colored Troops did and suffered at Fort Pillow ; and what at Fort Wagner, where many of them lie in the same capacious grave with their brave Commander, whose noblest eulogy will be that he suffered so nobly in so noble a cause.

Gentlemen, I will not detain you ; but I put the question to you here—laying aside, as you now can after the lapse of a decade, all the prejudices that may have influenced you in former years—whether the Colored Troops of the Army of the James did not, upon all occasions, acquit themselves as well, as honorably, as soldierly as any equal number of white soldiers whom it has been your fortune to meet? I affirm,

that, so far as my experience goes, I can recall no instance in which upon the field of fight they failed to honor the flag which they sought to uphold. It is my verdict, and I believe that you will all coincide with me, that the Colored Troops deserved well of the Republic; and when the artist-historian of the coming age shall seek to represent in enduring marble or bronze the magnificent events of the period of the great Rebellion, high among the crowning figures of the structure will he uprear a full-armed statue of a negro soldier, and the nurse of history with truthful pen shall inscribe at the front of that statue the legend, "The Colored Troops Fought Nobly." (Applause.)

TENTH SENTIMENT.—"*The Memory of the Honored Dead.*"

RESPONSE OF CHAPLAIN WILLIAM H. THOMAS, U. S. VOLS.

The smoke of battle has cleared away and the sound of the war trumpet has long been stilled, and those days, so soul-stirring and eventful, have become the days of long ago. There are many things that have gone with that smoke—many things have been forgotten as the war trumpet has been hushed; but there is one thing soldiers never forget—there is one door that turns easily on its hinges. It is that door that opens into that mausoleum where we have buried our honored dead. They went forth with us from the hearts that loved them and the places that needed them; they went forth with us marching side by side, sharing with us the disasters and triumphs of a soldier's life. We knew them well; but they came not back with us. Some were called up in chariots of fire and smoke on the dreadful eve of battle; some of them fell on the lonely picket post, with no hand to soothe their dying agony; some of them went in sickness through the ghastly hospitals. But they went to rest! They found that rest—rest from the weary march—rest from sacrifices—rest from toil! If our nation should become so recreant that they should forget to honor the dead, *we* could not forget them—we could not cease to honor our comrades. They were honored by what they were; honored in this, that when the crisis came and the drum-beat of duty sounded, they counted not their lives dear unto themselves, but they went forth, and in the time of testing, they were found to be not wanting. They stood in their places and poured out their blood, and, without a murmur, accepted a soldier's grave for their country's sake.

And they are honored too in what they did. Their works do follow them. For it was not a fruitless sacrifice. We are to-day a nation of freemen, a nation where all stand equal before the law, because these brothers, these honored dead, gave their lives to achieve this end. Surely, we never can forget them. We can never cease to honor them; and when the time shall come, when our hairs are whitened with the frosts of age, and our children shall stand at our side, there is no nobler inspiration we can give them than by telling them the life and sacrifices and the death of our honored dead. May their memory be greener than the grass that covers their graves to-day! and may the inspiration of their lives be to us a perfume sweeter than the perfume of those flowers which a remembering nation strews over their graves! and may we in our places be found as worthy as they were found in their's!

In connection with the honored dead, General Carleton announced the decease of Captain Israel R. Sealy, late Assistant Adjutant-General 10th Army Corps, and also of Colonel C. R. Macdonald, late Colonel of the 47th New York Volunteers.

The Chairman then announced that the

ELEVENTH SENTIMENT.—“*Army Unions*,”

was to have been responded to by General George H. Sharpe, but that the gentleman had failed to make his appearance, and so they would proceed to the

TWELFTH SENTIMENT.—“*The Press*.”

which would be responded to by Major-General B. F. Butler.

RESPONSE OF MAJOR-GENERAL B. F. BUTLER, U. S. VOLS.

COMRADES OF THE ARMY OF THE JAMES:—There must have been a very fine sense of humor in your choosing me to respond to this toast—me, who am to the press what that little lamb that loved Mary would be to the wolf. You need not fear, sirs, that I shall join issue with the press. I have long since learned to shun the example of Don Quixote, who fought with the windmill. I shall speak of their services during the war. We all know how much they did for the armies of the United States, what

strategies they planned, what movements they directed, what they accomplished at the battle of Bull Run, with the cry of "On to Richmond." (Laughter.) How much they did to direct the movements of every general in the field, and I shall not even pause to remember or remark upon the fact that he whose honored portrait you see there (at the head of the table) dear General Meade—dear to the heart of every soldier—the commander of the Army of the Potomac, found it necessary for the safety of the operations of his army to drum one of the press out of his camp. (Laughter.) It is true, sirs, that sometimes they impeded the movements of the army by lingering around corps headquarters and hearing what was to be done, and then guessing what would be done, and giving the information to the enemy. But the press of the whole country made up for that, because those that were near the headquarters of the Army of the James will remember how eagerly we scanned the Richmond papers to know exactly what the Rebel movements would be. They were the very best spies we had in the Rebel camp. They gave us at all times information—to anybody who would read them carefully; and by telling us that which we knew was substantially the movements that would be, and always taking a complete file of the Rebel journals, which we got through the pickets, they were forwarded religiously to Washington as the best means of information we had. Again, sirs, they did us great service by reporting so accurately and faithfully all we did. They never allowed themselves, because of any supposed slight of the Commanding General, to misrepresent anything. They always took great care to say exactly what was done, and no temptation of a bottle of whiskey or so would make them color their reports. [A voice: "It was never tried."] I don't believe the slander upon the press which is about, that General Sherman, whenever an interviewer of the press called upon him, set before him a bottle of brandy, and then left. (Laughter.) I deny it. I know the headquarters of the Army of the James were not always popular with the press, because, my comrades, you will remember, that that was temperance. (Laughter.) Listening to the words of the eloquent gentleman, the Chaplain of the army, who answered to the toast of "The Honored Dead," and recognizing in him the true type of the Chaplains of the army—those gallant men, soldiers of the cross, who stood in the ranks the best of all our officers, for they, when they were good men, as in almost every case they were, had the confidence of the soldier and received

his dying breath and the message which he sent to his wife and family, home—when listening to one who served so well in the field, and who shows himself now so able to serve his country at home, I remember that I had occasion during the war to deal harshly with but a single Chaplain, and he wrote for the press. (Laughter).

I trust, sirs, I fulfill the expectations of your committee in answering this toast; I have done the best I could to answer for them. I have no bitterness toward them, poor fellows; I know the demands of the public upon them for news; I know the difficulty of answering it, and I know how an untrue statement will give room for two paragraphs, one to make it and another to contradict it. Again, sirs, I understand that the press will fairly and exactly represent the people. If the people do not demand, they will not give; and, therefore, if there is anything to-day to be detracted from the press and its conductors, the fault must lie with their readers, for they endeavor to find out and put before their readers what they desire. I look forward, sirs, to that time when the public judgment shall be instructed, the public conscience informed and the public taste purified; when no details of personal scandal, no prurient pictures of vile life, no history of that which should be buried, will be found in the publications of the press. When that day comes, then the press will be indeed what it ought to be, and I trust, in the future will be—the palladium of our liberty and the instructor of the people. Sirs, let me say to you, that the press, strong in its power and deep in its influence, wielding all the power of this country; will be held by the Almighty God of this people responsible for the purity and perpetuity of our republican institutions. If they fall, which God grant they may never do! it will be because the public press is false to its duty and false to its mission; and, in closing, I will give you a sentiment, “The Millenium—when the public press shall discuss great principles and instruct the people only in virtue, sobriety, temperance and patriotism, then will be the day when the Republic shall take no detriment.”

The

THIRTEENTH SENTIMENT.—“*The Ladies*,”

was then announced and General Horace Porter, of New York, late Aide-de-Camp to General Grant, was called upon to respond.

RESPONSE OF BREVET BRIGADIER-GENERAL HORACE PORTER, U. S. A.

MR. PRESIDENT:—I was requested to respond to this toast in the absence of the regularly appointed speaker. I objected upon the ground that the task ought to have been assigned to a bachelor, some one who is known to be eminently a ladies' man; but it is presumed, at the present day, that a married person is more entirely a ladies' man than anybody else, and that he who has had the courage to address a lady, ought to have the courage to address the Army of the James. It was also objected that a bachelor had not sufficient knowledge of the subject of which he would have to speak—that he had seen but one phase of woman's life, and looked upon but one side of the picture.

But, sirs, there is a certain significancy, whether by accident or design, I know not, in placing this toast last upon the list and giving the speaker an opportunity of having the last word here. Part of your committee, I believe, is composed of married men, and I suppose in their minds the name of women was intimately associated with the last word. I do not know why this task is inflicted upon me, unless your committee has been actuated by the same impulses that actuated an old fellow who used to come in camp every day when a soldier would be under punishment, and stand around grinning with evident delight, until one day, a soldier whose fortune it was to have to carry a fifty pound load on his shoulder, walked up to him and said, "See here, stranger, have you got anything against me?" "No," was the reply, "'Fore God, I never seen you before; you never crossed my path." Then said the soldier, "Why do you sit up on top of that fence like an insolvent scare-crow, grinning away like a pet hyena." "Well," was the reply, "the fact is, I have nothing against you, but I delight in human misery generally." I fear, sir, that your committee delight in human misery generally. But a soldier is a sorry speaker at best, and he is told he should never carry his dagger in his mouth; and if, like Othello, I am "rude in speech, and little versed in the set phrase of peace," I can only apologize in the language of General Scott, when he upset a dish of soup in a lady's lap at dinner, "Excuse the bluntness of a soldier." I want it to be understood that this toast is not of my choosing. In that regard I am not like a friend of mine who died in New Jersey, one of the elders of the church. As they came back from the funeral, two brother elders rode along in a carriage, on a rainy day, with their handkerchiefs to their eyes, when one broke the silence by saying, "Did you notice that last hymn?" "Yes,

how beautiful—how sad and touching it was.” “Yes,” said the other, “the hymn was selected by the corpse.” But I should be sorry, sir, for one, to attend a soldiers’ banquet at which the name of women would not receive that tribute which should always be paid by the brave to the fair.

Women has been the soldier’s earliest and best friend. He made his first appearance in arms in her lap, and she has sent more soldier’s to the field than anyone else, and during all times she has been the nations’ best recruiting officer, from the time of ancient Sparta,

“When said the mother to her son,
And pointed to the shield,
Come with it when the battle’s won
Or on it from the field,”

down to the time of our present war, when the ladies used to spot a young man at home whom they thought eligible for the front, and send him a petticoat, and the next day he would be found among the enlisted. (Laughter.) Who has ever marched out from his native town in the ranks of a regiment bound for the front, who has not had all the better feelings of his nature aroused by hearing the band play “The Girl I Left Behind Me.” And what more touching incident than that which we are told of the Crimean war, when a Scotch regiment, marching on to death, struck up in the battle-field the song of “Annie Laurie” and which the poet has so touchingly described in the lines,

“Dear girl, her name was heard afar,
As shouts of war grew louder,
And something on the soldier’s cheek
Washed off the stains of powder.”

In the dark ages of the old world, brave knights were always ready to shiver a lance for a fair lady, and a slight to a lady’s eyebrow could only be atoned for in combat.

Woman seems to have had her name associated with warriors in every age, from the General of the Army down to the private. Every nation and every age has its heroines as well its heroes. England had its Florence Nightingale, and as her beauteous form glided through the hospitals the patients felt that their fevered brows had been fanned by the wings of the angel of mercy. And America had her Mary Walker. (Laughter.) And her dress never fanned anybody, because it was not long enough,

and no boot heel was ever known to tread on her skirts. (Laughter.) But we had noble women, too, if they did run the business of scraping lint and battering heads to extremes—there were times when a man could not leave his shirt out to dry for fifteen minutes without having it scraped into fine linen, and when he could not take a nap at daylight unless there was a sentinel over him, without having his head bathed. (Laughter.) Yet, sir, with all these refining influences of camp life and the discipline that a soldier receives, we are told that it is a bad place for a young man—that it turns boys completely upside down. Now, if we can believe the testimony of the medical authorities, boys come into this world upside down and it takes army discipline to turn them right side up. (Laughter.) I am sorry that I am not able to speak authoritatively either for the men or women in the Army of the James. It is my misfortune not to be a member of your army proper. I served a portion of the time in the Army of the Cumberland, which was rather sandwiched between the East and the West—dovetailed between the mountains of Tennessee and Georgia. It was a good army to get into, but a bad one to get out of. But, sir, I take some pride in stating that I was one of the original members of the old Tenth Corps. (Applause.) I have served with that corps on land and I have served with them on sea, and I have seen them in sickness and in health. The only objection we had to that corps was, that it went to sea too much. I have seen that entire corps unwell. Sometimes we used to wish that we had gone into the navy instead of the army, so that we could stay more on shore. To see fifteen hundred men crowded upon one vessel, wallowing in the trough of the sea, to see fifteen hundred men uttering the name of their maker not in prayer, to hear the question asked “What are the wild waves saying?” and to see fifteen hundred men leaning over the side of the ship, responding in an irruptive chorus, then it was we longed for fifteen hundred women to hold our heads. The duty was entirely new to us; heretofore our efforts had been confined entirely to throwing up earthworks; but, by a little practice, we soon became just as expert with our breakfast and our dinner. And my experience aboard those ships there, was just contrary to the feelings I experience at the present moment; when in the storm at sea, I had so much on my mind that I never had anything on my stomach, and after enjoying your feast I have so much on my stomach that I cannot keep anything on my mind. Yet, notwithstanding these hardships we occa-

sionally heard those rough seafaring men exclaim on the decks of those vessels, in a moment of greatest peril, "Thank God the sea is rough, or old women would steal our profession ;" and if we saw any old women trying to steal anything, we would leave the door open and send away the police. (Laughter.) If the Grangers' organization had existed in those times we would have been certain that there were some active members of that association constantly going ahead and sawing the wind, and thus making whirlwinds. And there are some men of that expedition that have never got over it yet, and such is their aversion to white caps, that they cannot face a squad of French milliners in the park without feeling sea-sick. But we finally got ashore ; but the impression of the rolling of those ships remained in our brains, and we thought, for the first three days, that there was an earthquake going on under our feet. We did not do much when we got on land. We did one thing, however, which will be historical. We enlisted the first Colored Troops. We taught them to strap their knapsacks properly on their backs, and it was not our fault if, afterwards, when they were on the march, they carried them on their heads. But even their woman was respected, and every man in that corps was anxious to pay her some token of respect ; and when the first sutler schooner arrived, every man, as soon as he was paid off, went down to that schooner to buy his girl the latest article of fashionable dress, which fashion then should be a hoop-skirt ; and not being initiated in the ways of the Parisian modiste, they wore them outside, and presented the appearance of an itinerant hen-coop, or a vagrant chimpanzee. But if they did acts to excite our merriment, they afterwards performed deeds which challenged our admiration. But to return to the ladies. I can only hope that the traditional relations between womanhood and soldiers may always exist, and when they associate with each other, it may not be on the principle of the old lady who said, " I don't see why girls will mix up with soldiers, unless they want to see them as much as possible in this world, because they never will meet them in the next." (Laughter.) But I think I hear some of you exclaiming of Coriolanus. (Cries of " No! no! Go on.") I think some of you may be exclaiming, "And yet when blows had made me stay, I flee from words." But then let love and war always go hand in hand together, for

Love and war are strange compeers :
War sheds blood ; love sheds tears :
War shoots arrows ; love shoots darts :
War breaks heads ; love breaks hearts.

The response was frequently interrupted by loud bursts of laughter, and at the close was enthusiastically applauded.

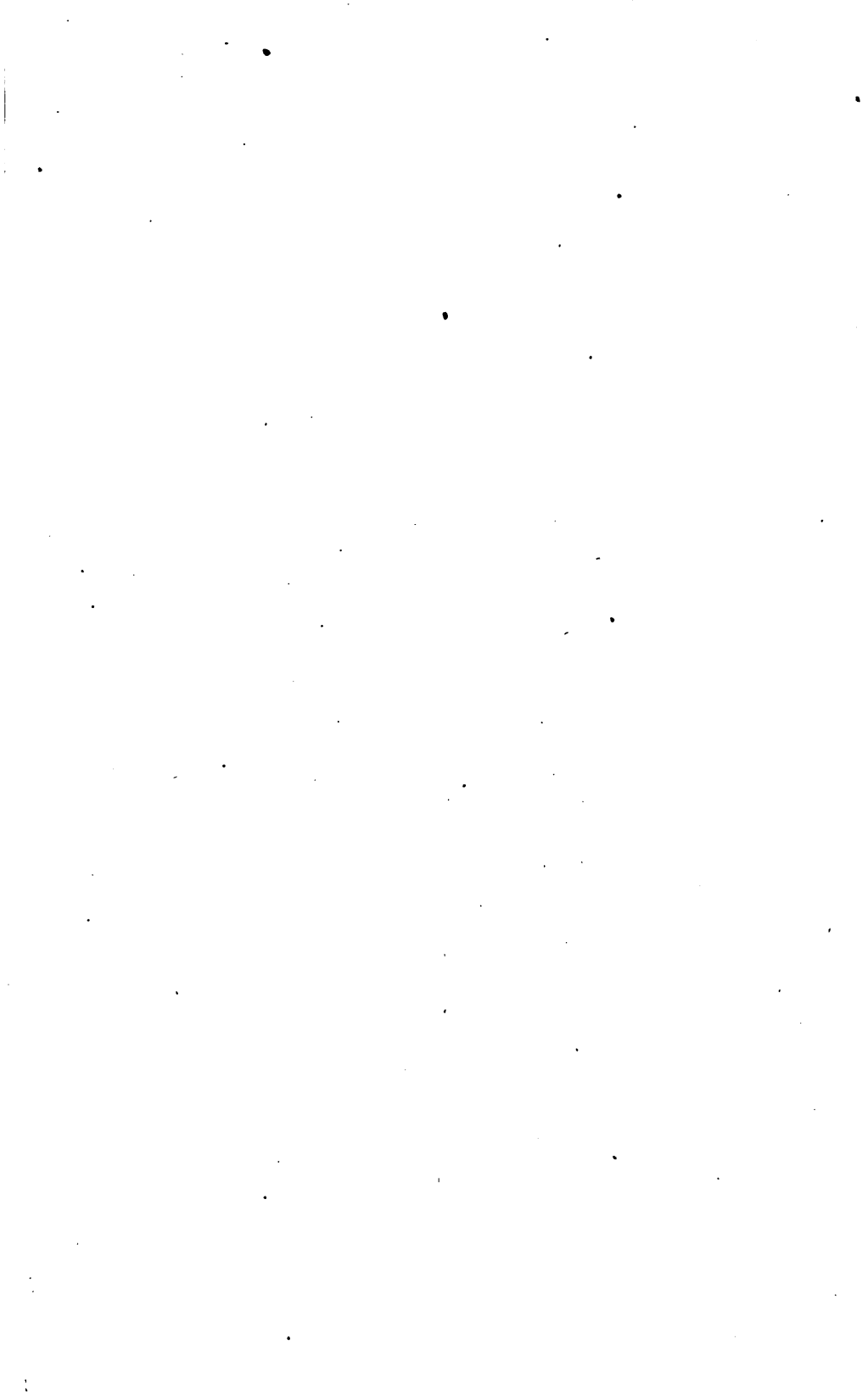
VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

The chairman then invited all who wished to make any remarks, to do so, and Chaplain W. H. Thomas made a short speech, eulogizing General Butler in the strongest terms, for his patriotism during the war, and his charitableness and earnest endeavors in behalf of suffering soldiers since the close of the rebellion. General Gordon Granger made a humorous speech, and alluded to the services of the army at the capture of Mobile, Ala. The band then played "America" and "Auld Lang Syne," the company joining in song, and after giving three cheers for the Army of the James, separated, to meet again at Philadelphia in 1876.

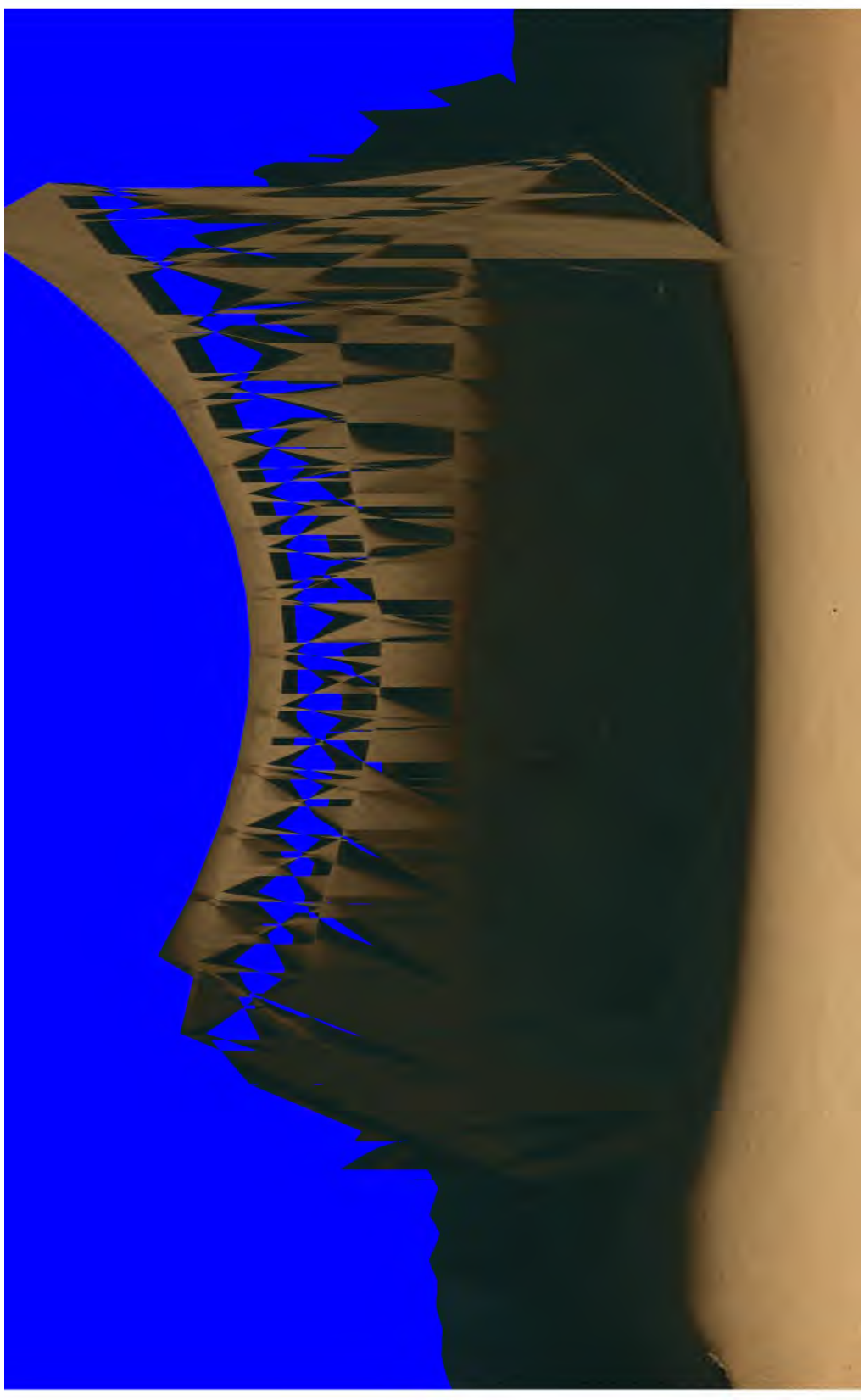
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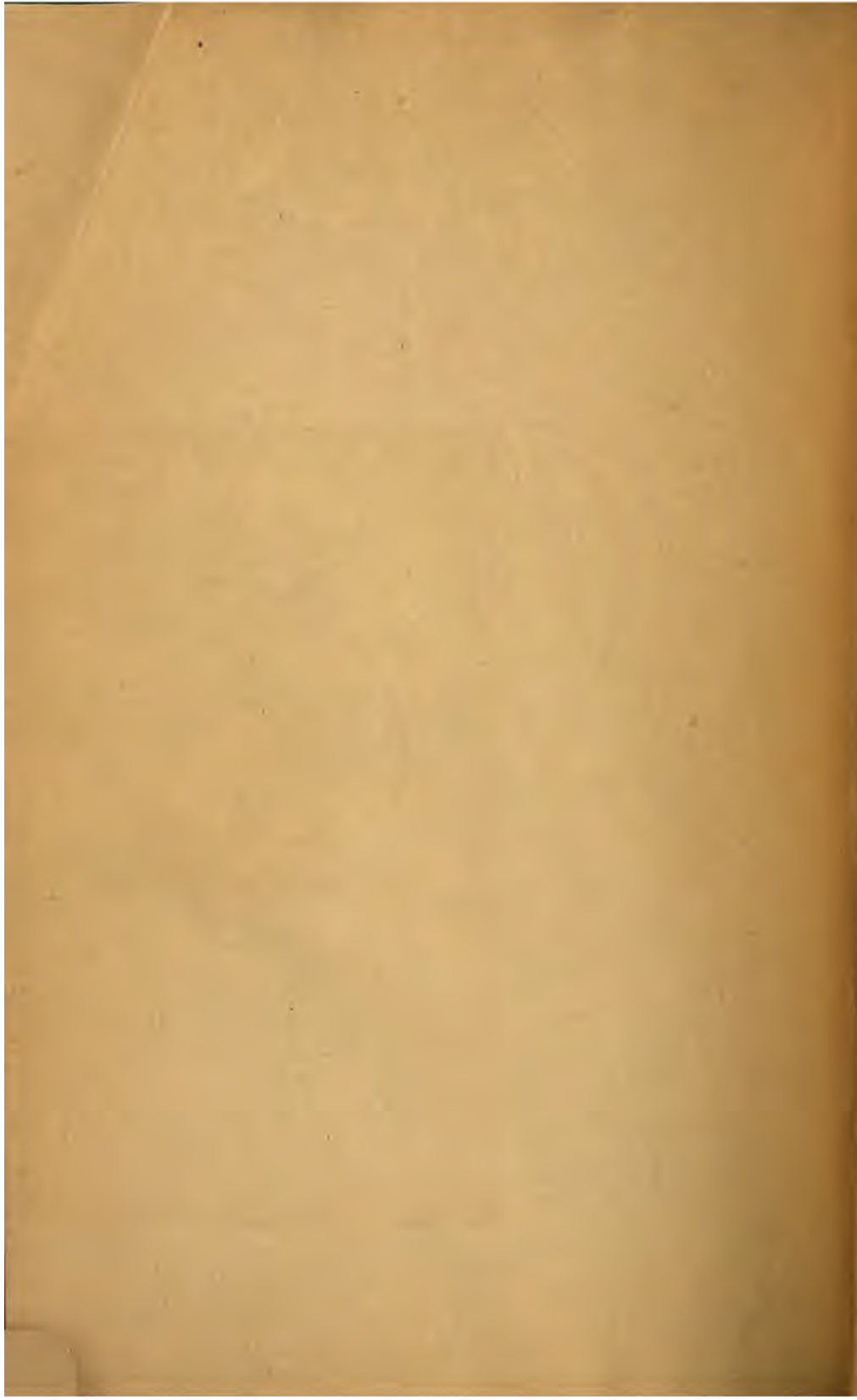


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